North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI, No 261. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 6, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents

To the Editor of the REVIEW

SIR,—Rockwoodsman's account of a charivari although very glowing—errs a little in connection of detail. He commences by denouncing it as a "conspicuous failure." Now without justifying the proceedings of a failure, why take any notice of it, and by doing so showing it was a success. One point requires correction; he says: "finding they could not serenade the parties they wanted to, they stood on an adjoining hill and charivaried an old couple." The fact is the houses are opposite, one on each side of the road—this slight discrepancy can be put down to Lord Nelson, only seeing out of one eye, or the effect of the dreadful cow's horn had upset his powers of observation. He also left out the description o the Bridegroom's warlike demonstrations with two sticks of firwood from behind a six inch saplin, which successfully protected his lengthy but not bulky proportions.

Finally allow me to remark that parties who, perhaps in their young and even maturer years have committed similar acts and perhaps worse, should view lightly the same when they are harmless and done without violence or injury.

The miserable failure of the "Court Martial" before the "Admiral," a next of kin to Lord Nelson, winds up an affair fitting indeed to commemorate "All Fool's Day."

Yours truly,
L'AMABLE.

Hastings Road, 1st April, '82

Village Council.

Council met pursuant to adjournment in the Town Hall, on Monday last. The Reeve in the chair All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

The petition of the liquor dealers praying that their license fee be decreased, and which was laid over at last sitting, was first disposed of.

The Reeve stated that By-laws regulating such petitions should be passed before the 1st of March, and as the above petition did not come in until after that date no action could at present be taken in the matter.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, the account of Mr. E. Langman for being on duty three days and two evenings, $5.50, was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, a crossing was ordered to be built in front of Miss Rose Doyle's residence.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Kirk, the time was extended for one month for the Assessor to return Roll.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, Mr. Hutchinson, Sub-Contractor T.&O. R'y, was allowed the privilege of closing up road on Rollins street for two weeks, by a fence on either side of the railway, and giving due notice of the same by posting up bills to that effect.

By-law allowing R. Simmons to put up 2 billiard tables at his hotel, paying for the same $15 for the first and $10 for the second, passed through its several readings and was numbered 25.

Also the By-law appointing Messrs. Jos. Caverly and M. Maybee Assessors, and J. H. Dunn Collector, passed the several readings and numbered 26.

Matter of Lock-up was then discussed.

Moved by Mr. Dale, and seconded by Mr. Kirk, that the Reeve get an opening made in the wall of the Town Hall for a door, and then call a special meeting for the adoption of plan, estimate, &c.—Carried.

Mrs. Sullivan being present petitioned the Council for an opening from her residence to the road.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Kirk, the Street Surveyor was instructed to examine said road and report at next meeting.

Moved by Mr. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Kirk, that the following amounts be expended for the improvement of the following sts.: $0 on Rollins street, $25 on Livingston avenue, $50 on Elgin street, and $25 on side road leading from Elgin St south by D. Brown's lot; and that the Reeve and Mr. Dale commissioners for the two former, and the Reeve and Mr. Rollins for the latter two, under whose direction the above amounts will be expended.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Kirk, that the sidewalk on Durham St. be completed south to the boundary on township and from thence two planks wide to the top of Bailey's Hill, a sidewalk two planks wide from the intersection of Durham street on the townline to Deer Creek bridge, and from Mr. Gream's residence on north side of St. Lawrence street, to Riggs' crossing, Wellington street; also a sidewalk two planks wide be completed from White's factory to Whytock's, and that a crossing be built to S. Caverly's, also one placed from St. Lawrence street, at the end of the present sidewalk near the burying-ground, and that a sidewalk two planks wide be extended from thence to the residence of the Widow Doyle that the sidewalk be extended from its present north terminus on east side of Durham street to the new R. C. Church.—Carried.

The Council intimated their intention of erecting the platform at the post office on a level with the sidewalk, also in front of O'Flynn's. The sidewalk will also be made level in front of Mr. Sinclair's and Rollins'.

This notice will be much appreciated by our [illegible] especially.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk, the Council adjourned.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The sudden changes, frequent fogs, and pervading dampness sorely impede the vital functions and conduce to ill health. The remedy for these disasters lies in some purifying medicine, like these Pills, which is competent to grapple with the mischief at its source, and stamp it out without fretting the nerves or weakening the system Holloway's Pills extract from the blood all noxious matters, regulate the action of every disordered organ, stimulate the liver kidneys, and relax the bowels. In curing chest complaints these Pills are remarkably effective, especially when aided by friction of the Ointment on its walls. This double treatment will insure a certain, steady, and beneficient progress, and sound health will soon be re-established.

A cough or cold contracted in the month of April if not speedily arrested is liable to stick to one during the whole summer. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops speedily cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain and oppression of the Chest, and all Throat, Chest and Lung Affections. For sale in large bottles at 50 cents, at all drug stores.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

W. R. McRAE,

IMPORTER,

Grocer and Provision

MERCHANT.

Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS

HEAVY MESS PORK.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc, Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, 241 Belleville.

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 10 th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,

New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,

FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,

Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,

BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge, or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!

—o—

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
Madoc.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Spirit.

In spite of all that we have learned and done
For the strong hearts and minds of men, in spite
Of thought and wisdom and the sharpened sight
Of knowledge which has rifled earth and sun—

There is a power within our lives which none
Can deeply fathom nor define aright,
A power distinct from sense like dark from light—
A spirit which we can neither seen nor shun.

It is a breath of fire, a quickening thing,
Hidden amid the conscious flesh and brain
Like a sweet odor in a folded rose.

It thrills the blood as music thrills the sprin
And through the toil of living and the pain
Like something that is still immortal glows.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Waifs—A Receipt for Red Noses—Long Trains, and Big Hats—How to Improve the Figure.

Waifs.

How to produce a telling effect—communicate a secret to a woman.

Why are pretty girls like wild cherries? Because they make you pucker up your lips.

The difference between a blonde and a locomotive is, that one has a light head and the other a headlight.

Girls should be careful how they are vaccinated with virus taken from a lover's arm. One at Montreal has taken to swearing, sitting cross-legged, and smoking a brier-root pipe.

A Muskoka woman who was lost in the woods for three days says she didn't suffer so very much, but was greatly annoyed by her absence of mind in not bringing along a small looking-glass.

Twenty-five dollars will purchase all the materials needed for a young lady to go into plaque painting, and if she has any talent at all some for the plaques can be warranted to scare a cat to death on sight.

A Minnesota preacher fainted away after marrying a couple, and had to be worked over two hours before he was restored to consciousness. If it acts that way on the preacher, just think of the poor bride-groom!

A Toronto man contrived to teach his parrot to talk so well that he had to pay $1,000 damages because the bird slandered the character of a lady in the neighborhood. He ought to present the bird to a sewing society.

"Yes," said the practical wife, "I'm looking for some dashing sort of a girl to coax my husband to elope. He'll probably stay away two weeks and so be out of the way until I can get all through house-cleaning.

Amelia: "You may talk about your city fellows, but give me a beau from the country." Julia: "And why do you want a country beau, I should love to hear?" Amelia: "Because, sis, he's very likely to become a husbandman."

A lady was singing last week at a charity concert, and the audience insisted upon hearing her song a second time. Her daughter, a little child, was present, and on being asked afterward how her mamma had sung, replied: "Very badly, for they made her do it all over again."

Mrs. Hunter says in defence of the cart-wheel hat: "Why, only a brief week ago, one rainy night, I walked for two squares behind a young couple, whose best protection from the driving storm was a Gainsborough hat and their simple, loving faith in each other. It was a beautiful and affecting sight.

Fond parent, almost bursting into tears: "Angelina, my love, I have bad news for you. Heaven knows my child, I would spare you the sorrow if I could, but Edwin ——." Daughter: "Speak quick! My love, my promised husband——." Fond parent: "Is a gambler!" Daughter: "Oh, pa; is he lucky?"

Clara Louise Kellogg has postponed the date of her marriage one month on account of the remunerative character of her concert tour. Clara has something of the provident instincts of a Pennsylvania Dutchman who married a month or more in advance of his first intention, "because," as he expressed it, "the gal was such a rouser at potato-digging."

"I'm proud of this town," said a little man sitting before the stove with a pipe in his mouth. "Proud of it," repeated the stranger at the bar, who turned around when he heard the words and he looked at the speaker with a look of infinite contempt, "What are you proud of it for?" "That's an easy one," returned the little man. "There are four cemeteries here and I have a wife in every one of them."

Very few prettier girls have I ever seen than one who sat near me one evening not long ago at table d'hote at the Continental, Philadelphia. The loveliest of auburn hair, beautiful features, smallest of mouths, and prettiest of teeth—all combined to make her exceedingly attractive. Turning to a queer-looking little old lady at her side, she suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, ma, ain't them mince pies beastly?"

Worth, the dressmaker, has a receipt for ladies' red noses. It is a black and white striped silk dress, made with great simplicity, and under her chin he placed a great garnet bow and another in her hair. Her friends were gratified at her distinguished appearance, and observed with pleasure the purity of her complexion. The genius of Worth has succeeded in doing what doctors and hygiene had vainly tried.

A license is required for marriage in Illinois. A young man's wedding day drew near, and the road to Galena, the nearest licensing place, was in such a condition that a horse could not be used on it. The distance was seventeen miles. After trying to hire somebody to make the journey on foot, and failing to find a pedestrian at the price he could afford to pay, he set out himself on the morning of the appointed day. It was a hard job, and he returned covered with mud, almost exhausted, and barefooted, his boots having been mired and abandoned, but he brought the license, and the ceremony was performed in the evening.

That Small Boy.

She was just arranging to settle down comfortably on Alphonso's shoulder and Al's eyes were contemplating her with that rapture which is the top dressing of a loving and susceptible nature, when the parlor door opened and her younger brother, the pride and hope of the family poking his head in exclaimed: "Sallie, I've got one this time that you can't guess." His sister was an amiable girl and always humored him, so she kindly added: "Well, Poncey, let's have it." "What's the difference," he asked, "between you and a butterfly?" As neither Sallie's nor Alphonso's face betrayed much enthusiasm over the conundrum Poncey fired the answer off at once. "'Cause a butterfly has powder on its wings, but you always have it on your face."

Long Trains.

What Emperor William thinks of the long trains of ladies' ball-dresses may be gleaned from a conversation he had at the recent court ball with the young and charming wife of a foreign military attache, who appeared with one of those long trains prescribed by the etiquette of her own country, and also worn at Berlin by the non-dancing ladies of riper "youth." The Emperor, noticing that the aforesaid young lady had not joined the dancers, inquired in the most affable way, the reason why, and received the frank reply: "For the simple reason, your majesty, that nobody asked me to dance." "Then let me tell you," said the Emperor, with a smiling glance at her enormous train, "that my officers are evidently afraid of playing sad havoc with your lovely dress;" jestingly adding: "If I had the slightest power in matters of fashion, I should never have tolerated those cumbersome trains at balls. Unfortunately I have been utterly powerless in this respect thus far, but I sincerely rejoice in the prospect of Dame Fashion speedily and sympathetically coming round to my views once more."

Big Hats.

All his life, says an exchange, he had toiled and saved and scraped, and pulled every string that had a dollar in it. And now all his heard-earned wealth was gone, and a great, hateful, interest-eating mortgage spreads its black wings over all that he owned and loved on earth. He sank into a chair, and, folding his arms upon the table before him, bowed his gray head upon them and groaned great groans from groanville, groan county. His heart seemed breaking.

"Did you mortgage the farm?" asked his wife, anxiously, stealing softly to his side.

"Yes," he growled, "both farms, and sold the wood lot over on Big Island."

"And did you have to mortgage the town house, too?" she asked, with quivering lips and glistening eyes.

"Oh, yes," said the man in hollow tones. "Oh, yes, and sold all my stock in the Northern, and hypothecated what I had in the Sixth-street bridge."

"And was it enough?" she asked, trembling with eagerness. "Was it enough?"

"Not quite," he growled, and then, as he saw the ghastly pallor of deathly disappointment spread over her face, he added, "but the milliner let me have it on ninety days time for the balance at 8 per cent.

"And you've brought my new hat home, then?" she caroled joyously. "Oh, Phillip, you dear old duck!"

"Well, no; not all of it," he said. "I brought the plume and one of the bows down with me in the express, but the hat itself is coming down from Chicago on a flat-car.

Improving the Figure.

The proportion of my sex with a slight curvature of the spine, one shoulder or hip higher than the other, or some other irregularity, is so great, that any dressmaker will tell you, says a New York letter, that few dresses have two sides exactly alike in shape. On this basis of fact an enterprising woman has undertaken to build up a business—not by padding and pressing to force symmetry, but on the theory that gymnastics will remedy the fault if properly employed. She has opened a small private gymnasium, in which light Indian clubs, dumb-bells, trapezes, ladders, and other appliances for exercise are provided. The candidate for shaping is first carefully examined, in order to determine exactly her departures from true grace and accuracy. Then the kind of exercise to develope the lacking spot is prescribed. If one hip is out of plumb, swinging from the trapeze by the legs, accompanied by a swaying from side to side, is recommended. If round shoulders are the blemish, club-swinging and hanging by the hands from rings are the proper exercises. How much real improvement can thus be accomplished I do not know, but I have no doubt it is considerable. The exercise is good, at least; and it would be wise for every girl or woman to swing a light pair of Indian clubs in her room on getting out of bed in the morning, before putting on any clothes to interfere with the free movement of the arms and shoulders. This practice is coming into vogue a little, but nowhere near as fast as it ought to. Let any vigorous young woman try it, and find out how good it feels to get herself into a state of glow and expansion, and she will continue it if she has half an ounce of vim. After getting into a perspiration, flop into a bath-tub full of warm water rub yourself dry with a coarse towel, and there you are for a day free from headache and lassitude.

A Chaperone's Complaint.

An "Elderly Chaperone" writes to London *Truth*:

"Will you allow me to direct the fierce light of *Truth* upon a subject which has much exercised my mind of late, and which I venture to think must have forced itself upon many others, who, like myself, are in dancing 'sets,' or, shall I say, waltzing circles? I write as one of that noble army of martyrs—the elderly chaperones—who, having little to do in society gatherings (the chaperone is becoming more and more a sinecure) have all the better opportunity for observation and reflection. Know, then, sir, that my side studies of men and manners-drawing-room men and society manners—have forced upon me the conviction (with deep reluctance I confess it) that there is at the present time a lamentable dearth of truth, high, chivalrous feeling among our young dancing-men. These faultlessly got-up young exquisites, as they loll about the doors and take stock of the girls, as if they were a promising lot of 2-year-olds at Tattersall's, seem supremely conscious that they have conferred an immense favor upon their hostess by honoring her dance; and should she propose to introduce one of these carpet knights to some charming young debutante whom she may have observed sitting alone, he will probably reply as, indeed, I heard one the other night: "Ah, thanks! Ah, I'm quite full! Haven't a dance—absolutely couldn't offer her one; know so many here, don't you know." This is to the lady of the house, it you please, and I happened to know that this young spark had been brought by a friend.

"As is often the case with men who are brought, he was probably an accomplished performer of the *trois temps*, and this was his cubbish way of getting out of 'being planted on to a duffer,' as he would elegantly express it. Should he permit himself to be presented to a lady outside his special set, you may hear him say: 'I really can't offer you a waltz till No. 16 or perhaps I might give you the third extra' (with a mental reservation that he may probably be at supper) Give, indeed! Why, in my dancing days, it was always: 'May I ask the favor or the honor of the next dance?' And I can fancy what I should have said to any man who omitted this deference due, this recognition of a favor to be bestowed. But in these degenerate dancing days men are so pampered and spoilt—so thoroughly impressed with their own puny accomplishment—that they ride the high-horse on every possible occasion, and, I am sorry to say, the ladies encourage the ridiculous presumption by quietly submitting, instead of protesting and insisting. A well-known proficient in a fashionable 'swim,' I am told, will accept as many as six invitations for the same evening, and then, perhaps, when the night arrives, select, say, the two which are nearest, or dearest, to honor with his presence; never giving a thought to the other four, where at least his company has been reckoned on as a dancing 'factor.' You can understand that when a dozen or two have done this sort of thing, the poor deluded hostess finds herself in a predicament, and the success of a dance is often marred, it not spoilt, by this most inexcusable lack of politeness, or shall I say excess of puffed-up-ness? Yet I feel certain that any lady who is in the habit of giving dances must have frequently suffered inconvenience in this way. I assure you the evil I have pointed out is deeply-rooted, and daily growing. I know of nothing so likely to shame these knights of the *trois temps* out of their conceited and unchivalrous manners as seeing themselves shown up in 'Entre Nous.' I could give many more instances where this dearth of chivalry shows itself, but I fear my lament is already too long."

Too Much Baggage.

Eramsus T. Ruggleson, a young man of Saxon lineage, worked on a farm out here in Yellow Springs township. He was not rich, but he was industrious and just too pretty for anything. So was the daughter of the farmer for whom he worked. She was wealthier than Erasmus, but she was not proud. When the chores were done in the winter evenings, she went with him to the singing school and she walked by his side to church. She loved him; she had rather sit at her casement in the gloaming, and hear him holler "poo-oo-ey!" in long drawn, mellow cadences, at the hour of the feeding of the swine, than hear Campanini sing "Macaroni del Vermicelli" from "Handorgahanni in Venezuela." And he—he was clean gone on her. Mashed passed past all surgery. When they foolishly let the old man in their plans for each other's happiness and half the farm, the wrathful agriculturist said if he heard one more word of such nonsense, just another word, he would lay that farm waste with physical havoc, and blight its winter wheat with the salt tears of his only child, and that was the kind of a father-in-law he was inclined to be.

Naturally, the young people determined to fly. Their plans were laid; the night was set. So was the ladder. At its foot waited the ardent Erasmus Ruggleson, gazing at the window for the appearance of his love. Presently the window opened softly, and a face he loved appeared.

"Rasmus?" "Florence!"

"Yes, dearest. Shall I drop my things right down?"

"Yes, love; I will catch them. Let the bundle fall."

The glittering starlight of the clear March night fell on Erasmus' glad and upturned face. So did a trunk, four feet high, four feet wide, and about eight feet long. It weighed about 2,700 pounds. It contained a few "things" that no woman could be expected to travel without, and Florence had spent three weeks packing that trunk for her elopement.

Erasmus Ruggleson did not scream. He did not moan. He couldn't. He had no show. Florence came down the ladder, having first, with maidenly sense of propriety, requested her lover to turn his back and look at the barn. He may have heard her, but he didn't look at the barn. He was busily engaged at looking in the bottom of that trunk, and thinking how like all creation he would yell if he ever got his mouth outdoors again.

Florence reached the foot of the ladder. "Did you get my trunk, Erasmus?" she said, looking around for him.

"Oh, yes," said a hoarse-mocking voice at her elbow. "Oh, yes, he got it. Got it bad too."

She turned, knew her papa, shrieked once, twice, again, and once more for the boys and fainted away.

"I never worried about it a minute," the heartless old man told his neighbors the next day, "though I know well enough what was goin' on all the time. I've been married twice, an' I've married off four daughters and two sons, an' if I don't know what baggage a woman carries when she travels, by this time, I'm too old to learn."

And, Erasmus Ruggleson! The jury brought in a verdict that he came to his death by habitual drunkenness, and the temperance papers didn't talk about anything else for the next six weeks.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Let us never forget that every station in life is necessary; that each deserves our respect; that not the station itself, but the worthy fulfillment of its duties, does honor to man.

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm.

We do not go to heaven, but heaven comes to us. They whose inner eye is opened to see, and they who see it, are in it; and the air to them is thick with angels, like the back-ground of Raphael's "Mother in Glory."

Without earnestness no man is ever great or does really great things. He may be the cleverest of men; he may be brilliant, entertaining, popular; but he will want weight. No soul-moving picture was ever painted that had not its depth of shadow.

How many take a wrong view of life, and waste their energies and destroy their nervous systems in endeavoring to accumulate wealth, without thinking of the present happiness they are throwing away! It is not wealth or high station that makes a man happy—many of the most wretched beings on earth have both—but it is a sunny spirit which knows how to bear little trials and enjoy comforts, and thus extract happiness from every incident in life.

Ignoring or quickly forgetting personal injuries is characteristic of true greatness, when meaner natures would be kept in unrest by them. The less of a man a person is, the more he makes of an injury or an insult. The more of a man he is, the less he is disturbed by what others say or do against him without cause. "The sea remembers not the vessel's rending keel, but rushes joyously the ravage to conceal." It is the tiny streamlet which is kept in a sputter by a stick thrust into its waters by a wilful boy.

Weather Wisdom.

Under the title of "Old Probabilities" one of the most useful and valuable officers of the United States Government is most widely known. But quite as well known is Prof. J. H. Tice, the meteorologist of the Mississippi Valley, whose contributions to his favorite study have given him an almost national reputation. On a recent lecture through the Northwest, the Professor had a narrow escape from the serious consequences of a sudden and very dangerous illness, the particulars of which he just refers to: "I be day after concluding my course of lectures at Burlington, Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 80, fell to 35; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me. After suffering for three hours I thought—as I had been using St. Jacobs Oil for good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil, and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

An "Electric Boy."

The Australian electric boy arrived at New York Tuesday from Melbourne. When 8 years old he gave evidence of wonderful electric power that has kept developing ever since. The only food for which he cares is that which contains phosphorus. When not sufficiently charged with magnetism he complains of nervousness and headache. When he goes to sleep the supply of electricity becomes slightly diminished, but is much more constant than during his walking hours. He is now 22 years old. He stands upon a matting made of cocoa-nut threads, and allows the curious to examine his clothing in order to convince them that no electrical apparatus is concealed upon his person. When he touches anyone a current of electricity goes from him into the other, producing the sensation that arises from contact with a galvanic battery. He told a reporter that he was always charged in the morning, but that during the day he gave off so much power then it left him completely exhausted in the evening.

Indispensable.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Briggs' Electric Oil. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism or nervous complaints.

500 FARMS

Of all sizes and prices for sale. Mild and healthy climate; rich soil; cheap lands. Fish and oysters in great abundance. E. C. LINDSAY & CO., 116 Main Street, Norfolk, U. S.

ANSWER TO ENQUIRY.

JAMES BENNIE, Toronto, recommends for general cultivation the Scottish Chief Swede, but Extra Early Munich for forcing.

Temperance Colonization

LANDS & STOCK.

$1300 in stock and 500 acres will be sold for a lump sum of $4000, if taken at once. First call paid. Address "H," "TRUTH" office, Toronto.

LYON & ALEXANDER

Importers, Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in every description of

Photographic Goods!

Mouldings, Mirrors, Frames, Chromos, Engravings, Velvet Frames, Easels, &c. Latest Designs in Birthday, Sunday-School, and Easter Cards. All sizes of Gilt Bevel-edge Panels for painting.

NEW PREMISES: 110, 112, 114 BAY STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

MANITOBA LANDS FOR SALE.—[illegible] Acres between Winnipeg and Selkirk, $10; Section 31, third township, range 9, [illegible] Archibald, on line of railway, $12; west half township 5, range 1 west, near Morris, $4.50 for sections of railway lands, well selected; township 13, range 22, will be sold at advance for locating; $4,000 cash will buy well situated block, Brandon, considered cheap; and a capital town site on C.P.R., station close to lot, [illegible] acres. LAKE & CLARK.

MANITOBA 1882.

Those going to Manitoba will find it to advantage to correspond with me. Subscriptions for the *Colonist News*, a paper giving just information you require; Sample free. Pamphlets with maps, sent free. Holbrook's Excursion Party, with sleeping cars attached, leave on 15th of March and April 11th. Those who succeeded a few days before by their fast freight train, arriving at Winnipeg on Friday. Please address with stamp for reply.

D. A. HOLBROOK, North-west, Emigration and Real Estate Agent 64 King-st east, Toronto.

HO! FOR MANITOBA!

Guns for Manitoba.

UP GOES THE TARIFF AND DOWN GO THE PRICES

That's Tilley's Theory, but not Ours.

The secret of our Selling Cheap is simply that we buy direct from the Manufacturers in Europe and the United States for cash, and in larger quantities than any other Importing House in the Dominion. In Proof of this we sell at the following reduced prices:—

Winchester Magazine Sporting Rifle (16 shot) $12 00
Evans' Magazine Rifle (26 shot) 25 00
Remington Magazine Rifle (9 shot) 12 00
Spencer Magazine Rifle Repeater (7 shot) 10 00

Full Lines, and Hundreds to Select From.

Breech-Loading Rifles, $8 and upwards.
Breech-Loading Ballard Rifles, $10 and upwards.
Single Breech-Loading Hammerless Guns, $8 00
Single Breech-Loading Pioneer Shot Guns, $ 00
Single Breech-Loading Climax Shot Guns, $ 00
Single Breech-Loading Zulu Shot Guns..... $ 00

Set of tools—25 reloading shells, box of wads, and box of primers given with each breech-loading shot gun.

Muzzle-loading Shot Guns, $5 and upwards.

Double Muzzle-Loading Shot, warranted Genuine Twist, $10 and upwards.

Double Breech-Loading, warranted Genuine Twist, an Elegant Gun, $20 and up to $175.

Everybody is going to Manitoba, and everybody should take one or more of our guns and save from one to 200 per cent. If you prefer to see the gun before purchasing you can do so—by sending us $1 we will express the gun, c.o.d. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If you $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference. And this rule applies to all guns and any other goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96-page catalogue containing over 600 illustrations of firearms, gold and silver watches, jewellery, silverware, etc. When you come to the city give us a call—we will show you more guns than can be seen in all Toronto, Hamilton, and London combined. Address

CHARLES STARK,

52 Church-street, (P. O. box 460) Toronto.

The only store in the Dominion where a full and complete assortment of every description of firearms is kept.

WILL CERTAINLY CURE

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

with the signature of "I. Butts" on the wapper

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it the best preparation for its intended purposes."

Buckingham's Dye,

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY

R. P. HALL & CO.

NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

A Cure for Croup.

Apply flannel saturated with Hayward's Yellow Oil and administer the Oil internally on a little sugar as directed on the bottle. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Lameness, and all flesh wounds. All dealers supply it, price 25 cents.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Detroit Free Press

Brother Gardner said he had received several letters of late inquiring what initiation fee is charged, and how much dues were expected during the year. No initiation fee is required, but members who desire certificates of election are charged twenty-five cents for the same. These certificates are printed on pink paper from new type, new ink, and discount any chromo offered for $5. Over 2,000 of them have been issued up to date, and it is a fact beyond dispute that lightning seems to avoid the house where one of them is hanging. They ward off rheumatism, foretell the weather for a week ahead, and keep the house clear of rats, snakes, wolves, bears and all disagreeable visitors. The dues are $2 per year, payable quarterly in advance. Any member who has Waydown Bebe's receipts for a year's dues in his pocket is excused from serving on the jury and is entitled to a free railroad pass whenever he can get it.

PETITIONS.

Among the thirty odd applicants for membership were two of the most famous colored men in America—Gen. Napoleon Dodo, of Toronto, who first applied sour milk and mashed potatoes for the cure of chilblains, and Judge Slipback Cassowary, of Virginia, who invented three different attitudes for safely milking a kicking cow. Both of them have stood in the shadow of the Pyramids, floated on the Nile, climbed the mountains of Switzerland and been swindled at Niagara Falls. They are now ready to join the Lime-kiln Club, buy a checkerboard and a corn-cob pipe and settle down for a life of domestic peace.

ELECTION.

Sir Isaac Walpole was picked up for dead at 8 o'clock in the morning, having come down stairs in a new spring fashion, but yet he handled the bean-box with such celerity and dispatch that nine minutes sufficed for the election of all candidates favorably reported on, viz.: Uncle Dave Smith, William White, Overcome Smith, Col. Rambo Jones, Elder Jackson, John Quincy Adams and Berryville Scott.

UNADULTERATED GOODNESS.

The Secretary then read the following:

SCHULMBURG, TEX., March 13, 1882.

DEAR BROTHER GARDNER—I herewith inclose you circular announcement of installation of officers of our lodge, and extend to you an invitation to attend the same, and I herewith authorize you to draw on our Treasurer for a sufficient amount to purchase you a first-class round trip ticket and defray all expenses in a style befitting your position.

Yours truly,
TONKAWAY SNIPES,
Cor. Secretary.

QUIET JOHNSING,
Treasurer Job's Coffin Lodge, No. 21 and Queen Esther's Tabernacle, No. 22.

The programme revealed the fact that over fifty honorary members of the Lime-Kiln Club were down to participate in the festivities. The following paragraph is selected from the programme of exercises:

7. The following subjects will be debated upon by different gents and ladies: First subject: Who has the most right to the United States, the African or the Indian? Second: Which has been the greatest destruction to the world, fire or water? Third: Which will take a person through the world farthest, money or manners? Fourth: Which exists the most in the world, love or jealousy? Fifth: Which is the most service to man, a dog or a gun?

Brother Gardner desired to return his heartfelt thanks for the invitation, but, owing to the near approach of the season for repairing the front gate, mending broken windows and surveying off onion beds, he would be unable to accept.

IT DOES NOT.

After lowering the contents of the water pail an inch and a half, and raising two windows to admit more oxygen, the Secretary announced the following inquiry:

GLENROSE, TEXAS, March 14, 1882.

DEAR BROTHER GARDNER—There is a superstition among the negroes of the South that all lawyers go to the bad place. Does such an idea prevail among the members of the Lime-Kiln Club? By answering this question you will oblige greatly,

Your distant friend
COTTONSEED WHITE.

"I nebber heard dat dis club entertained any sich superstition," said Brother Gardner in reply. "So far as de average lawyer goes, dis club has no particular respect for him. De average lawyer isn't a bit better dan de average criminal he keeps out of jail. De thief breaks the law to get money. De lawyer defends de thief for the same purpose, an' it most allus happens dat de thief am dun cleaned out when the lawyer am frew wid him. But the greatest criminals an' de meadest men am ginerally given time to repent. Arter the lawyer begins to grow old, an' de rheumatism cotches on, an' his wife dies, an' his house burns up widout insurance, he am forced to reflect on his past life, an' dat reflecksh'un probably brings repentance. I doan' 'spose Heaben am crowded wid lawyers, but I reckon dat 'nuff of 'em squeeze in to keep things pretty lively fur sich angels as disturb de peace or obstruct de sidewalks.

CAN'T TELL.

The Committee on Unsolved Mysteries, to whom was referred the query: "What becomes of all the men who start for the North with washes to remove the tan from colored faces, and with preparations warranted to straighten hair?" reported that they were unable to arrive at a unanimous conclusion. One member of the committee thought they fell into rivers and canals; another was convinced that they got lost in the woods, while the third was of the opinion that shot-guns had something to do with their disappearance. It was a mystery still. They leave Richmond, Atlanta, Louisville and New Orleans for the North, are heard of in Ohio and Michigan, and all at once turn up missing. Friends write about them—search is made—rewards offered, but not a trace is obtained. An old hat is found in a swamp—a bottle of hair-oil in a pasture, but the body is searched for in vain. The committee were instructed to take the matter under investigation for another month, and Pickles Smith was requested to serve with it. A rain storm having set in and twenty-eight of the members being unable to retain their seats on account of the leaks in the roof, the meeting adjourned, leaving Elder Toots in his usual state of sweet repose.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Interesting Notes from All Over to Entertain Anybody.

A RUSSIAN traveller says that one-third of Asia and a considerable part of Europe still remain unexplored.

THE importation of eggs into Great Britain last year was 750,000,000 or about two dozen for each man, woman, and child in the country. Their money value was over $10,000,000.

IN the far north of Europe spring has been unusually early this year. Primulas and rosebuds were gathered in Danish gardens in January, and the starling, the first harbinger of spring, had arrived from the south in flocks.

HOGE, on trial for his life at Bellefontaine, Ohio, was a handsome fellow, and women of the place made much of him, crowding round him in the court-room, piling his table with flowers, and some of them though only slight acquaintances, kissing him when a verdict of acquittal was rendered.

A RECENT treatise on plate shows how curiously slow people were in taking to forks. Thus the Duchesse of Tourraine possessed in 1389 nine dozen silver spoons, but only one fork. Thomas Coryat tried on his return to England from Italy in 1608, to introduce general use of forks, and got the sobriquet of *Furcifer*.

AN eagle, whose wings measured seven feet from tip to tip, attempted to steal a goose on a farm in Jutland, Denmark, not long ago. The cries of the goose awoke Farmer Jensen, who caught the eagle, and, with the aid of his servant girl, cut its throat before it could extricate its talons from the goose's back.

THE large estates in the province of Posen are passing from the hands of their Polish owners into those of Germans. Last year twenty-nine estates with 89,590 acres of land had thus changed hands, and many large estates are now in the market. The Polish press lifts its warning voice in vain against these transfers of property.

A NEW ENGLAND court has decided that a man has a right to snore in the pew which he pays for in church. But a Chicago church is trying one of its members for sitting in a pew and making such faces at the clergyman as to prevent his going on with the service. According to the Massachusetts decision, however, he has a right to disturb the service if he does it in his own pew.

THE Sheriff of Dallas County, Iowa, wears shabby clothes, and is insignificant in appearance. He had occasion to take a portly well-dressed prisoner to the penitentiary. The convict, when they came into the Warden's office, coolly remarked, "Here's a man for you," and handed over the Sheriff to be locked up. The trick was not successful; yet the Sheriff had to submit to detention until his identity could be established.

MANY regiments in the British army have pets, and the Inniskilling Fusiliers brought from India in 1876 an antelope, which made a host of friends at Colchester, Portsmouth, and Preston, where the regiment had been quartered. But as soon as the regiment reached Enniskillen, Ireland (whence it has its name), their pet was shot. A circumstance of this sort gives rise to unspeakable bitterness, and is quite likely to lead to trouble.

Two acres of land near Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, caved in the other day, the coal mine beneath having give away. Luckily there were no buildings on the ground, but there are tenement houses on the edge of it, and the inhabitants are busy moving. Loads of immense timbers are brought and thrown into the coal hole in the hopes of putting a stop to its caving in, but as yet it has had no effect. One man's farm has entirely disappeared.

A TROY doctor was recently awakened by the voice of one of his patients living in an adjoining village, apparently at the front door. The doctor hastened to dress. When he opened the door no one was to be seen. His patient died at or very near the hour that the doctor heard the voice calling him. This, we suppose, is a new version of the old story: "I guess they've given up all hope of old Podgers." "Why so?" "Well, I heard this morning they had called Dr. M."

A MAN in California took a revolver from his pocket to show his sister how a friend was killed with "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" pistol. "I won't be foolish enough to point it to anybody," he said, and turned around, and the bullet went into his sister. He does not pretend that he didn't know it was loaded. *He* says "he hadn't cocked it, and didn't touch the trigger." If these self-shooting pistols would not shoot anybody else, the population of the United States would be larger.

IT is estimated that England alone consumes 1,200,000 pounds of ivory a year. This entails the death of 30,000 elephants, and it is thought that not fewer than 100,000 die annually. They breed slowly in the jungle and not at all when in confinement, even in their own country. The recent cases of birth here are extraordinary exceptions to an established rule. The London *Spectator* contemplates that Jumbo, if he attain full age—some 150 years—may be the last of his species; but it remains to be seen whether, as the births in "Zoos" have begun, the animals may not increase and multiply.

Russia Unprepared for War.

A St. Petersburg despatch to Berlin says that the general staff have made a report recognizing the impossibility of Russia waging an offensive war, and recommending that the Warsaw and Western fortresses be strengthened against a possible invasion.

Guitteau has sold 7,000 of his autographs and 1,000 of his photographs, and 8,000 people are thus anxiously awaiting his execution. He now sees where he made a great mistake.

ALMOST HANGED.

A Condemned Murderer Unexpectedly Reprieved

Isaac Turner was not hanged to-day, but he had a close call. The scaffold, a huge, immensely strong thing, was erected in the jail yard, and while the public gazed upon a structure so novel for this part of the country Turner was in the hands of his valet. The doomed man bore up manfully He submitted quietly to be dressed and shaved, and had his hair clipped. In his nice new black cloth suit and white shirt and elegant black necktie, he looked very respectable. He was surrounded by some colored ministers, who shaved his lips moved in prayer, and now and then, in an audible whisper, were uttered the words. "Lord, have mercy." The hanging was announced to take place at half past 11 o'clock, but it was determined by the sheriff not to stretch the culprit's neck until 12 o'clock, in order to allow time for intelligence to reach him of the last attempt made by Turner's attorney to either secure a reprieve or obtain a stay of execution. At 11¼ the ministers having prayed with the doomed man, he was permitted by the jailer to see and shake hands with such of the prisoners as he desired. He shook hands with Neal and Craft, the Ashland murderers, both of whom bade him farewell, Neal's eyes filling with tears as he said farewell, and answering kindly Turner's expression of a hope that they would meet in heaven. Some doomed man in the same cell also spoke farewell and added: "I'm on the same road." He bade his brother good-by, and also some old friends, and left word for his photograph to be sent to his old mother in the country. He was then reconfined in his cell with the ministers, Arthur Johnson, Elder Daniel Jones, G. W. Hatton, and A. A. Price, with whom he began to pray loud and fervently. Everybody else had withdrawn. The scaffold and rope was examined for the last time. The crowd in the jail yard were put out, except the holders of tickets. From the cell of the doomed man came a hymn in which prisoner and preachers joined. It fell on the ears of those outside like a wail of anguish, and expressions of sorrow for the prisoner were loudly made. The clock now indicated 11½. In three minutes more the prisoner, who had expressed himself ready to die, would have been brought upon the scaffold, and, after prayer, launched into eternity. A housetop overlooking the jail yard was crowded with spectators, and everybody stood in momentary expectation of the tragedy. At 11:31 there was a bustle at the door near the office, and instantly a telegraph messenger came with the following message to the sheriff:

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 26, 1881.

To Capt. Nicholas, Sheriff Fayette County:

Appeal granted. Execution stayed. Beauchamp and Sharp will be there with supersedeas by 4 o'clock P. M. Answer quick. THOS. C. JONES,
Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

The news was instantly communicated to those in the cell by the exclamations of the crowd in the yard and the sudden appearance of the jailer at the door, and the wail of misery was changed to a hymn of thanksgiving.

A more delighted negro was never seen than Ike Turner when the sheriff read the despatch to him, and he exclaimed. "God bless Gov. Blackburn!" The colored ministers were rejoiced, one of them declaring he hardly knew which had been reprieved, himself or Turner. But the poor fellows were mistaken as to the source of their relief. During the trial the attorneys for Turner saved no exceptions upon which to make an appeal, not even upon the motion for a new trial, relying, it is thought, upon the Governor's clemency, but he resolutely refused to interfere. There was absolutely no attempt made to pray an appeal during term time of the Circuit Court as required by the code, and the record showed nothing whatever upon which to ask and appeal. Nevertheless, the attorneys prepared a bill of exceptions and took them Frankfort. The Clerk of the Court of Appeals refused to issue a certificate of appeal or to docket the case. The Court of Appeals being in session, application was made to the Court for a mandamus to compel the Clerk to docket the case. The Court held that it was a ministerial act on the part of the clerk, and that he had no right to scrutinize the record to ascertain if the power steps had been taken in the lower court. Thereupon the Clerk issued the certificate of appeal, which is a supersedeas, and telegraphed to stay the execution. The attorneys, being too late for the train, came up in a buggy, being bound to present the necessary papers before sundown, which is about 6 o'clock, though in the face of the despatch, if no papers should arrive in time, the Sheriff would hardly have proceeded with his mattinee. There appear to be no grounds for a reversal, but the case will now, perhaps, hang fire for some time in the Court of Appeals. When that Court passes upon it the Governor will be requested to fix the time for the execution. Till then Isaac Turner, colored, charged and condemned for the murder of another negro, named Abe Ray, has a lease of life, and after the higher court shall say let the hanging go on, Ike's soul will occupy his body as the Governor's tenant at will. An appeal granted, under the circumstances here detailed is the only instance known in the history of the jurisprudence of the State.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A $35,000 Seat.

Some thirty years ago Mr. Green, an amiable Englishman, seeing a rather shabby old man looking for a seat in church, opened his pew door, beckoned to him, and placed him in a comfortable corner, with prayer and hymn books. The old gentleman, who carefully noted the name in these latter, expressed his thanks warmly at the close of the services. Time had effaced the incident from Mr. Green's recollection, when he one day received an intimation that by the death of a gentleman named Wilkinson he had become entitled to $35,000 a year. Mr. Wilkinson was a solitary old man, without relatives. Green's act prepossessed him in his favor; he inquired about him, and found that he bore the highest character. There was a marvellously courteous hospitality in the matter of pews for some time after that bequest, but nobody else has yet got $35,000 a year for a seat.

EMINENT PEOPLE.

THE Empress of Austria did not hunt one day lately, because the weather looked threatening, but walked ten miles instead.

THE Russian Prince Eristoff, who was sentenced a few months ago in Berlin to two years' imprisonment for defrauding a jeweller, has just been pardoned by the German Emperor, on condition of his at once leaving Prussia and never returning.

WHENEVER a member of the British royal family receives an English order, the cost of the "insigna" and the fees are paid by the nation. The Duke of Cambridge has been made a Knight of the Thistle. No one would grudge him his thistle, but when it comes to the country to have to pay about £500 for this weed being conferred upon him it is a very different matter.

LORD GEORGE MONTAGUE, an attache of the British legation, who lately died at Washington, was son of the late Duke of Manchester, by a second wife, and, consequently, half uncle of Lord Mandeville. His mother married secondly Mr. Stevenson Blackwood, a connection of Lord Dufferin. He leaves one sister, now Countess of Kintore. Lord George was a promising young man. He died of diphtheria.

THE Duke of Edinburgh is not popular among the English people. He is thought to be haughty and ultra conservative, and his connection with Russia excites suspicion of his tendency to administrative severity. It is certain that in the present case Charles II's. observation to his brother, when the latter declared that he would one day be beheaded like his father for his weakness in governing an unruly people, might be repeated with great aptness to the Prince of Wales: "Nay, nay. I am safe, for they would never behead me to make you king."

Bismarck's trick in taxing American hams wrapped in canvas as "cotton" goods calls to mind the expedient of Alexander von Humboldt, when, in 1805, he was engaged, with Gay-Lussac, in experiments with atmospheric pressure in Paris. A great many glass tubes were needed in the experiments, and, those being costly in France and subject to a high duty, Humboldt had them imported, sealed at both ends, and described in the bill of lading as "German air." Air being non-dutiable, they were allowed to pass in consideration of the use to which they were to be put.

LORD SALISBURY is the descendant of the second son of the famous Lord Treasurer Burghley. Queen Elizabeth made but seven Peers in her fifty years' reign. Burghley was one. James I. raised Burghley's two sons to earldoms on the same day, but he made the younger an earl in the morning, and the elder in the afternoon, so that the younger had the precedence. Subsequently the younger got a marquisate in 1789, while the elder did not get one until 1801, and now it is on the cards that the younger will still further keep the lead by a dukedom some day.

Towed by a Shark.

Heading across the bay to St. Simon's light the man in charge of the wheel hailed Mr. Tift and directed his attention to something ahead of us. The object turned out to be a shark's fin, so large as to be a matter of wonder to the sailors aboard. The boat happened to be provided with a shark line—a manilla cord about a half-inch thick, with a large hook tied to a trace-chain. A small piece of beef was quickly put on the hook, a float put on the line and then cast out, and then the line made fast to the capstan. As we neared the fish the fin disappeared and all eagerly watched the float. Suddenly the line tightened, the float disappeared, and the headway of the capstan yelled out: "He hooked!" I have been fishing, but I never saw the like of that. The fellow rose to the surface of the wave and looked at us. He had about seventy-five yards of line out by this time, and actually in a second he made a run and jumped clear over the bow of the steamer. The ladies then got under shelter and all hands helped to hold that line. The fellow when he failed to eat us up, made for the ocean and fairly made the waters foam. After about a mile's run he began to tire, and the boat was headed for the beach on Jekyl Island. Gradually we pulled in the line until the boat touched the beach, and there one of the hands waded ashore, taking the end of the line with him, which he made fast to a stump, and came back for help. Four of us got on shore and we commenced to pull Mr. Shark ashore. It took all we could do, and two rifle balls to boot, to land him. When I tell you that he measured seventeen feet ten and a half inches from tip to tip you will know what a job we had. We determined to prove that we caught this shark, so we gave two negroes $4 to cut him open and get his head off so that we could get his jaw over home. His teeth are wonderful, being about three and a quarter inches long and so strong that he actually flattened out the big iron hook. The negroes made quite a prize. In his stomach they found eleven silver Mexican dollars and one Spanish doubloon, gold and a whole lot of brass buttons.—*Correspondence Albany (Ga.) News.*

The German Army.

An examination of the new Prussian army list shows that the slowness of promotion, at all events in the junior ranks of the German army, is increasing rather than diminishing. In the highest ranks, indeed, promotion was unusually brisk in 1881, twenty officers have been advanced to Lieutenant-General, and thirty-four to the rank of Major-General during the twelve months; whereas in 1878, for instance, only four Lieutenant-Generals and sixteen Major-Generals were nominated. There were also sixty-five promotions to the rank of Colonel in 1881; but in an army so large as the Prussian a few extra promotions in the highest ranks do not appreciably effect the rate of advancement among the great body of the officers. The number of years which a subaltern has to serve before he gets his company, or a Captain has to serve before he attains the rank of field officer, is continually increasing, and it is difficult to see how a remedy is to be provided for this stagnation of promotion without enormously adding to the pension list. Closely connected with this slowness of advancement is probably the noticeable dearth of subalterns in the infantry and cavalry.

HOW WOMEN EAT.

Dainty Women as Seen at the Supper-Table.

I used to know a husband, says Clara Belle, who said that he always fell more or less out of love with his wife on Sunday, but tumbled slap in again when he saw her arrayed for church. She was at such times so neatly dressed, so smiling, so sweetly different from her everyday aspect, that she made a regular weekly conquest of his heart. Oh, there are few women who can't be charming if they earnestly set about it—even while eating. I mention this test of feminine grace because it is a severe one. The process of filling the stomach ordained by nature is vulgar in itself, and a great deal of daintness is required in the woman who would eat unrepellantly. Fried oysters are a sore trial to the ethereal girl who sits down to them with her admirer after a late theatrical performance. It has been five or six hours since dinner, and she is as hungry as a bear that has lived on its paws all winter. She knows that bed-time is close ahead, and she will not have to endure her corset long, if she does tighten it from the inside. But a big appetite is desenchanting in a maiden, and fried oysters are greasy. The problem before her is how to put the seven oysters into herself without convincing the young man that her stomach is about like his own in its periodical call for food. There is a risk in the matter that no skill can wholly eliminate. The best rule is to put on an expression of very mild disdain at each mouthful, as though you took it in under protest. Don't overdo this and look as though sickened, but just elevate the brows a trifle, smile faintly, and try to give the impression that you tolerate a fried oyster, but do not, hanker after it. I watched a slender, graceful, angel-faced creature in a fashionable oyster-house the other night, and saw that by neglecting her deportment she was shocking the fellow across the table. Perhaps she didn't care whether he adored her or not. Anyhow, she was putting the oysters into her mouth by halves, chewing them with undisguised gusto, swallowing plenty of bread and cut cabbage along with them, and taking no pains whatever to disguise the fact that she was enjoying them mightily. At the next table sat a thicker and older woman, who practiced the art of oyster-eating as I have indicated it. Her facial expression was clever. She slipped in the food in big pieces when her companion wasn't looking and nibbed when he was looking. She got away with a hearty meal without appearing to have taken anything to speak of, and it was only the empty plates that revealed the fact. She was not less skillful in drinking her half of a quart of champagne. The glass was lifted to her lips like the hand of the queen to kiss; her mouth shut over barely an inch of the brim; there was no slopping or gurgling; the wine trickled neatly down her throat, but with quite sufficient celerity. When starting to go out, with considerable of the fluid effervescing in her brain, she failed for a dreamy instant to recognize her reflection in a full-length mirror, and tried to turn out to let herself pass by herself. The blunder was seen by nobody but me. She recovered her equanimity instantly, and departed as smoothly as a fairy.

A Cycle of Earthquakes.

The recent terrible earthquake in Costa Rica recalls again the fact that we are now witnessing one of the most remarkable periods of terrcatial disturbance that has ever been recorded.

The fact that we hear of so many minor earthquakes, mere tremblings and shakings which cause more or less alarm without doing much damage, may be owing to the system of observation that has recently been adopted. The study of earthquake phenomena as a special branch of science is comparatively new, and the men who have established what may be described as earthquake observatories, or rather observing stations, at various points on the globe do not allow any tremor of the ground, however slight, to go unnoticed.

But besides the many slight shocks that have been felt in almost every country, there have been, within a year or two, several destructive earthquakes, the like of which the world, fortunately, does not frequently see. In November, 1880, occurred the great earthquake shock at Agram. About a year ago, in this same month, Casamicciola was destroyed. A month later followed the still more terrible disaster at Chios. Shocks of less intensity were felt at times at both Agram and Chios during the whole of last year and the disturbance has not even yet ceased altogether.

It was hardly to be expected that the Central American countries, crowded with volcanoes and forming one of the great centres of earthquake commotion, would escape a shaking, and the recent disaster in Costa Rica is, therefore, not a matter of surprise. More than a year ago there was evidence of of the struggle of internal forces in that region when the surprising phenomenon of a small volcano bursting out of the middle of a lake was witnessed at Illopango, in San Salvador.

Disastrous shocks have, within the last two years, been experienced in two or three of the principal earthquake regions of the globe, namely, the Mediterranean region and the narrow waist of the Western continent. In the East Indies there has been no great disaster within this time, but further north, in the interior of China, earthquakes have caused great loss of life and property within twelve months.

Raisins.

There are three principal kinds of raisins known to merchants—the small sultana or stoneless, the large red, and the large black. The sultanas are taken chiefly by the countries of puddings, England and Germany; three-fourths of the larger red fruit go to Trieste, Germany and Holland; and the black fruits were until lately almost wholly for Constantinople, Salonica and the Danubian provinces. But the growing manufacture of raisin wine in France brings an increasing quantity of raisins to the French ports. The remainder are not all eaten; vast quantities are taken by distillers in all European countries.

Wrapped in mystery—a bone in the comminuted food.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 6, 1882.

TO OUR PATRONS.

To-day is the Fifth Anniversary of the publication of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW in the village of Madoc, and we desire not to let it pass without thanking our friends and patrons for the support accorded us during the past five years. During this time we have witnessed and chronicled an onward march of improvement in the village, and, indeed, throughout the whole Riding, particularly in regard to railway and mining operations, and this has been as highly gratifying to us as it has been advantageous to the majority of our readers. We commence the Sixth Volume of the REVIEW with an earnest wish for the continued prosperity of the village and surrounding country, and in this prosperity the REVIEW hopes to share. In a few days we purpose issuing a miniature edition of 2,000 copies of this issue of the REVIEW which will be distributed throughout North Hastings, and when our "Babies" are seen we are certain they will occupy the highest place of honor in every home in the Riding for a long time to come.

THE *Globe* is authority for the rumor that the general election, will be held on the 6th of June, in this year.

THE Conservative Convention for North Hastings meets in the Town Hall, in this village, to-day, to select candidates for the Local and Dominion Houses at next election.

HANLAN, the Canadian oarsman, defeated Boyd on the Tyne, on Monday last, with the greatest ease. Canada's representative still holds the Championship of the World.

A GENTLEMAN living in Ottawa has conceived the novel idea of constructing wooden houses in sections, of a size admitting their transportation on ordinary flat cars. These sections, which are to be built in this city, are to be taken to Winnipeg or other places in Manitoba, and erected there, some of which are owned by the speculator and others which are to be rented. The project appears to be feasible enough, and as lumber and labor are both much cheaper here than in Manitoba, and the cost of transport reasonable, there is no reason why the speculation should not prove a paying one. The parts are to be substantially built, and on arriving at their destination, a few hours' work will put them together, and as the oak pins with which the sections are joined are easily driven, it is calculated that in one and a half days a dwelling 18 by 20 feet, with kitchen, 12 by 14, attached, can be put in readiness for occupation.

"April Fool."

HOW SOME OTTAWA MEMBERS WERE HOAXED.

OTTAWA, April 1.—About a dozen members were, about half-past two o'clock this morning, having a good time in a refreshment parlor in the basement of the Parliament Buildings. Wine was flowing freely, and they were in the midst of a discussion on some North-West land scheme. Some wag outside locked the door and then rang the division bell. Thinking the vote on the great boundary question was about to be taken, the legislators reached for their headgear and started to rush wildly up stairs. The locked doors made them halt. The bell sounded again. They shook the door. It sounded again and again, and in a frenzy they made a rush and smashed the door open, rushed upstairs and along the corridors, pell mell, only to find the Commons' chamber dark and deserted. The House had adjourned half an hour before. On the door, however, was a placard on which was written in large capitals "April Fool."

The following is the common sense treatment for a horse out of condition (in fact all horses require like treatment this time of the year): a good Purging Ball followed by a course of strong tonic powder. These are both to be had in Rock's Tonic Compound and Blood Mixture, as each package contains a thoroughly good purging ball and over a pound of strong Tonic Powder. Ask your druggist about it.

SOME IRON!

Which is awaiting development in North Hastings.

TUDOR AND WOLLASTON AS MINERAL TOWNSHIPS.

Mountains of Ore, and of a Superior Quality.

Among outsiders the opinion generally prevails that the ore beds and mining lands of North Hastings exist almost exclusively in the townships of Madoc and Marmora. As yet, of course, what active mining operations have been carried on in this section, have been confined to the above townships for the simple reason that they only had shipping facilities, but in the course of another year or so we will be much surprised if such extensive operations are not in progress in the mining industry, in some of the more northern municipalities, that will cause a "boom" of no small proportions throughout North Hastings. Most of our readers in this County are aware that some years ago Wm. Coe, Esq., of this village, acquired possession of upwards of 15,000 acres of land in the townships of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel, on which a number of ore beds were known to exist, but the quality or extent of which was not fully known until recent developments made it apparent that the supply was practically inexhaustable, and the quality as good if not better than could be got on the continent. The question of building a line of railway from this village northward had often been mooted of late years, but no attempt was ever made to carry out the project. Last summer, however, Mr. Coe entered into negotiations with the Messrs. McMullen of the Prince Edward R. R. (now the Central Ontario R.R.) with whom was associated Mr. S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, Ohio, to extend their line north from Trenton. These negotiations were pending during Mr. Coe's visit to England last fall, and on his return the arrangements were completed, the former gentlemen purchasing a three-fourths interest of all the latter's mining property in the above townships. Work was at once commenced at two of the principal mines, the "Emily" in Tudor, and the "Batchelor" in Wollaston, and the railway managers also commenced arrangements for pushing the road north as soon as the spring opened. To Mr. Coe's unflinching perseverance and confidence in the mineral deposits of these northern townships will be due the success of this undertaking, as was also that of the successful development of the mineral lands in Madoc township, he having been the first in nearly every instance to introduce our ores to American capitalists, and then to induce them to locate here. For his patient years of toil and waiting, in this direction, he is now reaping his reward, and no one is more justly entitled to that success. Mr Coe might properly be called the Iron King of Central Ontario.

On Tuesday last a representative of the REVIEW, at the invitation of Mr. Coe, accompanied that gentleman and his partners, Messrs. S. J. Ritchie, President, and Geo. W. McMullen, Vice-President and manager of the C. O. R. Co., and Mr. W. S. Volume, on a tour of inspection to the Tudor and Wollaston mines. Mr. Curry, of Pittsburg, Pa., representing one of the largest furnace works in the world, also accompanied the party, for the purpose of testing the ore with a view to entering into a contract for a yearly supply for his company. The trip was an exceedingly pleasant one, and particularly beneficial to the writer, who is thus enabled to lay before his readers the following brief, but he hopes interesting, description of the mines visited. The first night was spent at friend Morrell's, at the "Jordan," where every attention was paid his guests. Next day the Wollaston mine was reached at noon, where the party "picnicted" from the Railway men's well filled "box"; and then as far back as Thanet that evening. Bain also disposed of the crowd as satisfactorily as could be expected, and early the following morning a start was made for the Tudor mines, Madoc being reached the same evening.

THE BATCHELOR MINE.

This property is situated in the township of Wollaston, about four miles west of the Hastings Road, on the farm of Thomas Batchelor. Since December last a force of about fifteen men have been engaged opening the mine and stripping the ore of rock and earth. The vein ranges in a northerly and southerly direction with strong needle attraction for over 500 yards, and at from 80 to 125 feet in width. The surface slopes gradually towards the west, and a large trench is being opened from the level ground into the solid ore wall which will make the mining comparatively easy, no hoisting whatever having to be done. Sufficient openings have been made on either side of the main outcrop to show that a vast body of ore exists, surpassing anything, we think, as far as appearances go, in this mineral section of the country. Last summer Prof. E. J. Chapman, of Toronto University, visited this mine (as well as all the other mines belonging to Mr. Coe), and his analysis of this ore showed 66 per cent. of metallic iron, quite free from titanium, and very low in phosphorus and sulphur, his opinion being that as regards quality, it left nothing to be desired.

THE HORSE SHOE OR BAKER MINE

is situated in the township of Tudor, on the farm of Mr. Parmer Baker, about four miles west of Thwait's Corners. Here the dipping-needle shows a vein from 60 to 80 feet wide, and upwards of 1500 feet long, the ore being a more or less visible ledge about half way up an abrupt slope. Sufficient trenches have been opened to show the character and extent of ore, both of which are entirely satisfactory to the owners, all the visible indications pointing to a vast deposit. The ore contains 68 16 per cent. of metallic iron, with only a trace of phosphorus and no titanic acid. Nothing towards its further development is being done at present. Large outcrops of similar ore are visible on either side of this particular location, at short distances, showing the existence of a large deposit.

THE EMILY MINE

was the last visited. This is also in Tudor, and lies on the same Iron Range as the Baker Mine described above, about four miles south-east. The hill on which the mine is situated rises abruptly to a height of nearly 200 feet, and the ore outcrops all the way up to near the summit. Trenches have been run into the ledge revealing a solid bed of ore, and this ledge extends along the face of the hill at least 1800 feet, and at the average width of at least 100 feet. A gang of about a dozen men are steadily employed here stripping and preparing the face of the ledge for blasting and mining, which, like the Batchelor Mine, can be done very easily and cheaply, as no hoisting will be necessary for a long time. This ore, also, according to Prof. Chapman, admits of the very highest praise in regard to quality, being perfectly free from titanium, and practically free from sulphur and phosphorus, and containing 66.30 per cent. of metallic iron. The location of this mine was very heavily timbered with maple, which, however, is being rapidly cleared off to admit of mining operations. Charcoal is also being burnt on the ground. This ore, as, indeed, all the ore described above, is strongly magnetic, of superior composition, and admits of being easily smelted. The indications admit of no doubt as to the enormous mass of ore in the deposit, the exposed portions alone revealing hundreds of thousands of tons.

The owners of these properties are very sanguine in regard to their future operations, and express their determination to push their railway back with all possible speed during the coming summer. The Surveying party under Messrs. Evans and Bolger, of Belleville, commenced to locate the line in earnest on Monday last, one party at present working north through Rawdon, and another party commencing at Wollaston mine and working south. Mr. D. Cummings has been making a preliminary survey between the latter place and Eldorado, and reports that a fair road can be secured, without any great engineering difficulty. As far as known the line from Trenton will touch at Stirling, Gatling Gold mine, Malone, and form a Junction with the Grand Junction at Eldorado, so that Madoc will not be cut off from rail connection with the back country. This boon has been secured wholly through the exertions of Mr. Coe, In future articles we will keep our readers posted on the progress of the work.

We learn that Mr. Curry has been so well pleased with his analysis of the samples obtained from the above mines that he has announced his willingness to contract for 300,000 tons per year for three years, delivery to be commenced next fall. This looks like business.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOUNG GIRL WANTED.

TO do light housework in small family. Apply at REVIEW OFFICE.

Corporation of Madoc

VILLAGE.

ALL persons are hereby notified to remove immediately any obstructions they may have left on the streets or sidewalks, or prosecution will follow.

Take care of your Pigs.

The Pig By-law will also be strictly enforced in the future.

By Order of the Council.

WAREHAM TULLER,
Street Surveyor.

April 6th, 1882. 261-2w.

MANITOBA!

PARTIES leaving for Manitoba and other places wishing to secure an

ACCIDENT TICKET,

can do so by applying to

Harry O'Flynn, Madoc,

AGENT FOR THE

CITIZEN'S ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY of CANADA.

25 CENTS PER DAY

will secure a $500 Accident Ticket, which amount is payable in case of death, and an indemnity of $15 per week if disabled.

April 6th, '82. tf.

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry, and
Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1850.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 249.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,

—AND—

WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

HARDWARE

in North Hastings which will be sold at

"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAINS,
LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—o—

We intend to add to our stock of Boots and Shoes this spring, by putting in a first-class stock

OF READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, &C.,

which we trust our customers will call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Get Vaccinated.

—Hot X Buns to-morrow.

—Lent closes next Sunday.

—To-morrow is Good Friday.

—Did you get "April Fool'd!"

—There is a case of smallpox in Sidney.

—Spring poetry is now in order—for the waste basket.

—Township Council meets next Monday, the 10th inst.

—Ben. Hobson, it appears, has paid his fine, and is again at large.

—Look out for R. R. Casement & Co.'s change of advertisement in next issue.

—Malaria promises to be as bad in this section this season as at any former time.

—"April showers bring May flowers." The showers are coming satisfactorily so far.

—A fine new bridge has just been completed over Beaver Creek on the Hastings Road, at Thrasits, Tudor township.

—The village Assessors commence their annual tour next week. Those of the township are already on the road.

—The friends of Mr. A. F. Wood will be pleased to learn that he is again able to be around, after a severe illness.

—A Durham street man says Lent is nearly over but there are no indications yet of his wheelbarrow coming back.

—Miss Beatrice Hudgins, formerly of this village, has opened an artistic needlework and ladies' furnishing store in Belleville.

—Beaver trapping is now a favorite amusement with some of the northern sports. Beaver Creek is the principle rendezvous.

—The father of Hon. Mr. Wood, Provincial Treasurer, and A. F. Wood, Esq., of Madoc, who resides at Picton, is 90 years old.

—A large stock of ready-made clothing, and hats and caps has just been added at Grant's Boot and Shoe Store. Adv. next week.

—By this time next year we suppose the station at this village will resound with the stentorian voiced conductor, "All aboard for Tudor."

—We understand a prominent resident of Eldorado has stated that he would give $500 to have the Central Ontario R. R. touch at that place on its way north.

—Mr. Fred. W. O'Flynn, lately in his father's Banking House in this village, left yesterday morning to fill a position he has secured in the Merchants Bank, Belleville.

—Cannot some enterprising farmer or gardener near Madoc see a bonanza ahead in supplying this village with a regular supply of vegetables the coming season. There ought to be a good opening here.

—Our thanks are due Hon. Senator Flint for a copy of the Report of Progress of the Geological and Natural History Survey of Canada for the years 1879-80. It is very interesting, as well as instructive.

—When one of the club members now asks another out to drink he does not use the hackneyed phrase, "come an' have somefin." He merely remarks "I'm agoin out to sign a mortgage, will you witness the affidavit!"

—Lives of wealthy men remind us,
That by using printer's ink,
We can die and leave behind us,
Monstrous piles of golden "chink."
—*Lay of the successful merchant.*

—A farmer a few days ago found a bird's nest filled with eggs, in the woods near his place. This is surely an indication of the near approach of warm weather, or else it shows a good deal of misplaced confidence on the part of the birds.

—Many of our patrons are continually troubled by their neighbors borrowing the REVIEW, often before they themselves have had time to read it. To all such borrowers we will mail the REVIEW *free* for three months, on application.

—There promises to be a "boom" in new sidewalks in our village this spring. (N.B.—As an effect to the Conservative Convention which meets here to-day we hasten to say that our village Council is entitled to all the honor and glory—not the N. P.)

—The Grand Junction railway is now a thing of the past, having enveloped into the Belleville branch of the Midland. By recent act of the Ontario legislature all the lines hitherto run under the management now form one organization, known as the Midland of Canada.

—The roads back north are bad. It would take almost the entire revenues of the County to make them even decently passable. If some of the representatives of front municipalities were hauled over their roads once or twice they would not be so niggardly in the grants voted to the north.

—The Government is about to re-issue $4 bills. This may interest the public but it is of no consequence to editors.

—Will our Chief kindly look up the law (if there is any) to prevent ignorant Johns from standing their teams on the crossings of our village streets,—and then enforce it. This is not the kind of weather we particularly care to walk around a vehicle in the middle of a crossing.

—A western paper gives the following advice to farmers, and it is worth repeating:—"Don't sign anything, no matter what it is—receipt, order, address, or any paper whatsoever at the invitation of a stranger. No matter how innocent the business seems, beware of attaching your signature. If there is any trusting to be done, let the other fellow do it. Don't sign anything!" By way of parenthesis, however, we may add that temperence pledges and cheques payable to the editor of the REVIEW may be safely excepted from the above.

Orange Lecture.

The lecture given at the Allen Settlement last Friday evening on "William, Prince of Orange," by Rev. Geo. Dunkley, was very successful considering the state of the roads.

Eagle Shot.

We have been shown a fine specimen of the Brown Eagle which Mr. John Crow shot at the lake early this morning, having been decoyed within range by a bogus duck. The "bird" measured 8 feet 9 inches from tip to tip of its wings, and is the first of the kind killed in this neighborhood for some years.

A Big Day's Work.

On Tuesday Alex. Davidson, of this village, sawed five cords of hardwood for Mr. E. D. O'Flynn in nine hours. If a five dollar bill was hanging in the balance, Aleck vows he could cut six cords in the same time. Can any other woodcutter, here or anywhere else, do as much? Belleville and Stirling are included.

New Time Table.

The new time table of the Midland Railway of Canada came into effect on Saturday last, April 1st. On the Madoc Division trains leave here at 7 a. m. and 2:50 p. m., arriving at Belleville at 8:45 a. m. and 4:35 p. m. Leaves Belleville at 10:50 a. m. and 5:45 p. m., arriving at Madoc at 12:35 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. Trains are now run by Toronto time.

Continuing Business.

Mr. C. S. Mitchell, having satisfactorily settled the business that was calling him from Madoc, has decided to remain here and continue the Livery, Sale and Exchange business started a few weeks ago. He will be prepared at all times to buy, sell or exchange anything in the line of horses, buggies, cutters, harness, etc., etc. See advertisement in another column.

Not Wanted.

We are informed a petition is in circulation among residents of the neighborhood, praying the License Commissioners not to grant a license to St. Francis Hotel, Eldorado, on the ground that hotel accommodation is not needed at that place, and of its evil effects in the community. It remains to be seen what action the commissioners will take. The petition has upwards of fifty signatures.

Suicide at Ivanhoe.

On Thursday last a woman named Mrs. Gay, living near Ivanhoe, committed suicide by taking a dose strychnine. The alleged cause is supposed to be that her husband who died last fall left all his property to two sons instead of her, and she was left practically dependent on them for everything. Being of a naturtlly high-strung temperment this prayed considerably on her mind, which was no doubt effected when she committed the rash deed. Her friends are in no way blamed in the matter.

Fine Timber.

Mr. F. Stewart, of the firm of Buck & Stewart, of Norwood, has been getting out some of the prettiest square timber from the townships of Lake, Limerick and Cashel that our eyes ever rested on. The timber was being hauled by teams to Eldorado last winter when the snow left, and a large number of pieces are now strewed all along the road between Eldorado and Thanet. They will be brought down, however, during the coming summer. We understand upwards of two thousand pieces have already been shipped from Eldorado, and at least five or six hundred are yet along the road. There must be money in timber to haul it so far to the railway.

A Wet Spring and an Early One.

The Lebanon *Times* says:—"One of our prominent attorneys who is at the same time one of the leading fishermen of the valley, claims that the weather invariably repeats itself, and gives the following as the result of his observations, viz:—

All years ending in 9, 0 or 1 are extremely dry.
Those ending in 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 are extremely wet.
Those ending in 7 and 8 are ordinary well balanced.
Those ending in 6 have extremely cold winters.
Those ending in 2 have an early spring.
Those ending in 1 have a late spring.
Those ending in 3 and 4 are subject to great floods."

Mining Notes.

Peterboro' is also making a bid for smelting works.

There will be a big "boom" in mining operations in the north when the railway is opened back there.

The proprietors of the C O. Railway promise the inhabitants of the northern townships a free ride and banquet when their line is opened to the Wollaston mine.

Work at the Hematite continues as usual, and shipments are almost daily being made to Belleville where it has been stocked during the winter, waiting the opening of navigation.

A visit was recently paid to the Victoria county iron region by a number of gentlemen from Toronto and New York State, with a view to ascertaining the feasibility of establishing iron smelting works in that locality. The indications for the success of such an enterprise were found to be exceedingly favourable.

Mr. Charles J. Pusey was in the village a few days this week, having returned from England a few weeks ago. We understand he was partly successful in his endeavor to form a "syndicate" of capitalists in England and France to operate extensively his mining properties in this county and at Snowden. The Brooks and Seymour mines will probably be re-opened.

It is reported that an exceedingly rich vein of ore was struck at the Dufferin mine a short time ago, which promises to yield unlimited quantities of iron. The main shaft is now over 80 feet in depth, and between 500 and 600 tons of choice ore is ready for shipment. It is probable that a branch railway will be built there during the coming season. The prospects of the mine appear unusually favorable.

The Old Townsend Family.

This splendid and old-established company of artists, whose name is a household word throughout Canada, will make their first appearance in Madoc on Saturday evening next, 8th April, and give one of their chaste and elegant entertainments; and we can assure our readers a rich treat is in store for all who may attend. The newspapers from all parts where the Townsends have recently appeared, are loud and unanimous in their praise, and we may predict a good house for the company on Saturday night next.

A Rare Cake.

Yesterday Rev. Father Davis and Mr. Albert Moon received packages from Montreal containing a quantity of the unleavened bread which is now being used by the Jews at the feast of the Passover which began in that city on Monday last, this being the "Holy Week" in the Hebrew religion. We have to thank the latter gentlemen for a cake of this precious article, which is about as thick as a piece of cardboard, as large around as a tea plate, and hard as sea biscuit. It is a rare souvenir, however, and we will preserve it indefinitely.

Seasonable Advice.

With the advent of spring comes a variety of diseases to most houses, and the people wonder "how in the world they come to get it." A rural reader ventures the following, which in nine cases out of every ten will be found the solution as well as the remedy:—

"If your readers would take one day down cellar to throw out and carry away all dirt, rotten wood, decaying vegetables, and other accumulations that have gathered there, brush down cobwebs, and with a bucket of lime give the walls and ceiling a good coating of whitewash it would be time well spent. No matter if you don't understand the business; no matter if you have not got a whitewash brush, take an old broom that the good wife has worn out, and spread it on thick and strong. It will sweeten up the air in the cellar, the parlor and the bedchambers, (If your cellar is like the ordinary farm house cellars), and it may save your family from the afflictions of fevers, diptheria and doctors."

Filth in the School Rooms.

The following communication appeared a short time ago in the *Review*, published at Durham, Grey County. We have the best of reasons for believing that many school rooms in Hastings are filthy in every sense of the word. More than nine months elapses in some localities before the school room is washed. In a short time every good housekeeper in the County will be engaged in house and yard cleaning. Let the house in which the children spend more of their waking hours than in any other not be forgotten. It should be thoroughly cleaned—floor, desks, windows and walls. The floor should be washed every month. We wish we could induce a deputation of the tidy, cleanliness-loving mothers in every village and School Section in North Hastings to spend a few days, from nine to four o'clock, in the school room in which their children live, and examine the state of the floor, desks, windows, water-pails, the water drunk, &c., &c. Such a visit would, we trow, result in as much good as the expected visit from the Provincial Board of Health. A "blowing up" of much culpable carelessness and criminal negligence would be the consequence:—

Editor Review:—

SIR,—I am creditably informed that the school rooms of the Durham school have not been scrubbed out for nearly nine months, and that said rooms are in a filthy state, and not fit to be occupied. Can you wonder, Mr. Editor, that scarlet fever (scarlatina) and diptheria are so prevalent? Is it not the duty of the School Board to look after this very important part of this affair? If not, let parents and guardians of the children attending the school take steps at once. If the Inspector of P. S. would only expose cases of this kind in his report to the County Council each session there would be less filth and more health in the schools. Yours, &c.,

ONE INTERESTED.

—J. R. Irish, at Madoc, furnishes Artificial teeth for 50 cents each, and silver fillings for 35 cents each. No charges for extracting teeth under any circumstances.

In the month of April almost everyone requires a good and reliable Blood Purifier. We know of none so safe and effectual as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They act directly on all the secretions, their purgative action carrying off all impurities from the system, they invigorate the Liver and Kidneys, purify the Stomach, cleanse the Bowels, and give strength and tone to the whole system. Try a course of this valuable, safe and reliable vegetable preparation, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold by all druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to
WELLINGTON BRISTOL.
Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf

LOT TO RENT.

LOT 9, 8th concession Madoc, containing nearly two acres of land, with a good frame House and well at the door, also a good orchard. Any person desiring such a place can apply to
MISS R. HOLMES,
on the premises.
Madoc, March 22nd, 1882. tf.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of
CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.
—ALSO—
C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y
of different kinds.
A CALL SOLICITED.
Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.
CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.
Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

JUST RECEIVED

At the undersigned a full and complete assortment of
GROCERIES,
LIQUORS,
CROCKERY, &C.
D. W. WRIGHT,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of
SPRING HATS,
in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.
A splendid assortment of
WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.
A good variety in
SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.
See our new
RIBBONS,
in all new shades.
MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.
MRS. W. T. WHITE.
Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

THE MEDICAL HALL.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.
C. G. WILSON
keeps a large stock of
BIBLES & TESTAMENTS,
with or without the Metrical Version of the Psalms,
Psalm Books & Prayer Books.
The Revised Version of the
NEW TESTAMENT,
The New Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church,
The Hymn Book of the Methodist Church of Canada.
Also a large stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
AND STATIONERY.
TORONTO DAILY PAPERS.

JUST RECEIVED
A fine lot of
SOLID SILVER
—AND—
COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.
Elegant designs in Sets and Single
Brooches and Earrings,
Also a fine line in
SILVER LOCKETS
—AND—
BRACELETS.
BROOCHES & EARRINGS
In real Whitby Jet, also
Bracelets and Necklets,
And a great variety of
STUDS, GENTS' SUIT, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.
PLATED & FINE PEARL.
E. L. WEISS.

MADOC LIVER,
SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES.
THE undersigned begs to announce to the public that he has opened a stable for the above purpose in the Village of Madoc, where he will be prepared to
HIRE, BUY, SELL OR EXCHANGE HORSES, BUGGIES, HARNESS, &C., AND ALL KINDS LIVERY SUPPLIES.
All kinds of teaming done to order. Orders left at any of the Hotels will be promptly attended to.
Stables on St. Lawrence street, in rear of Mrs. Wright's store.
C. S. MITCHELL.
N. B.—All parties owing for rigs between the 9th of February and this date are requested to call and settle at once.
Madoc, 6th April, 1882.

MADOC PLANING MILL.
The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the village of Madoc, and fitted up a
Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory
are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and
CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
KERRS & WALLACE.
Madoc, June 29th, 187

The Man Who Laughs

Ha! ha! I hear it down the street,
So mellow, resonant and sweet,
Involuntary I smile,
Though I should like to kick the while.
Ha! ha! I see it tickle Jago's ears,
The school-boy drive his failing tears,
The house maid through the window peers,
To see the man who laughs.

Ha! ha! ha!! As if The sunshine pours
Its gold light on all out doors;
The air seems fresher, and the breeze
In sympathy now sways the trees.
Why pause about the robin's note,
That only o'er the Spring doth float,
All seasons fit the mellow throat
Of the cherry man who laughs.

Ha! ha! Decorum hides her head,
Hypocrisy on praise fed,
Blinks veiled the corner out of sight,
And Humbug fears it like a blight.
It carries the world to the house of fame,
It foils the deepest plan's o'er laid;
God bless the havoc that's been made
By this same man who laughs.

Ha! ha! The wakening baby crows,
The mother with delight knows,
The house-dog understands the joke
And wags his tail as if he spoke,
The horse grows brighter at his voice,
He makes the dullest soul rejoice
Long lives the partner of his choice,
The healthy man who laughs.

Ha! ha! He is not always fat;
He may be lean and long and flat;
His eyes may be any hue,
But he himself is never "blue."
He mounts in the sleigh through exercise,
Like Ready cicada in summer skies,
Conceits are twinkling in the eyes
Of the "jolly dog" that laughs.

Ho! ho! ha! ha! His merry hail
Scares thro' senses from court or jail,
Or darksome rooms where plots are laid
Or chains are forged, or blood is weighed,
So when he dies let silence fall,
As evening stiles the thrush's call—
Oh, tender rest the turf and pall
Upon the man who laughed.

A. T. Worden.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XX. Continued.

"Nonsense!" cry I, blushing furiously. "How can you say anything so untrue? I have known him this ever so long; he is quite an old friend."

"And a *fast* friend," says Bebe, laughing again at her own wit. "Having waited so long you do right to begin your campaign with a seasoned veteran."

"You must not say such things: if you do I shall rouse myself and assert my authority as a very dragon among *chaperons*; and then where will you and Captain Jenkins and Master Chips be?"

"No, don't," entreats Bebe, pretending to be frightened. "As you now are you are perfection: were you to change you would not be Phyllis Carrington at all. When *I* marry I intend taking you as an example and so make myself dear to the hearts of all my spinster friends."

"And when will that be, Bebe?"

A shade crosses and darkens her face. For a moment she looks sad; then it disappears, and she laughs gayly.

"Never, probably. I don't get the chance. Generally, when I pay my autumn visits, I live in a state of constant dread of being pounced upon by officious matrons, just as I am going in for an hour of *thorough* enjoyment with a man who has not a penny on earth besides his pay. But here it is different. *You* would never pounce, my Phyllis, would you? You would make a delightful clitter-clatter, with those little high-heeled shoes of yours, long before you turned the corner; there is nothing mean or prowling about you. Phyllis, is all that hair really your own? I won't believe it till I see it. Let me pull it down, and do it up again for you in a new style, will you? I am tremendously good at hair-dressing, really. Harry says I am better than her French maid. When all trades fail, and I am a lonely old maid, I shall bind myself to a barber."

With that she pulls my hair all about my shoulders, and makes me endure untold tortures for at least three-quarters of an hour.

Meantime Dora is improving the shining hours with Sir George Ashurst. She is making very fast and likely running, that looks as if it meant to make the altar-rails its goal.

As for her victim, he has neither eyes nor tongue nor ears for any one but Dora, and success lends enchantment to my sister's face and form. Always pretty, she has gained from the excitement of the contest an animation hitherto unknown, that adds considerably to her charms.

I experience little throbs of satisfaction and delight as I contemplate this promising flirtation; though as yet I do not dare to think of marriage as its probable termination. I long intensely to discuss the subject with Dora, to learn how far I may beguile myself with hope; but one day, having touched upon it very delicately, I am met with such an amount of innocent blankness as effectually deters me from making any further attempt.

Nevertheless, speak of it I must, or die; and, coming upon Marmaduke suddenly, directly after receiving Dora's rebuff, I proceed with much caution to sound him about the matter.

He is in his own private den, a little room devoted to rubbish, and containing a motley collection of pipes, guns, whips, actresses (for the most part decent), and spurs. As I enter he is bending over some new favorite among the guns, and is endeavoring, with the assistance of the largest pin I ever saw, to pick dust from some intricate crevice. He is crimson, either from stooping or anxiety—I don't know which, though I incline towards the latter opinion—as on seeing me he says, irritably:

"Phyllis, have you a small pin? I cannot think," flinging the large one angrily from him, "why they choose to make them this size: they are not of the smallest use to any fellow who wants to clean a gun."

"They may have been designed for some other purpose," I suggest, meekly, producing a more reasonably-sized pin, which he seizes with avidity and returns to his task.

I seat myself near him, and for a few minutes content myself with watching the loving care he bestows upon his work. No careless servant's hands should touch those new and shining barrels.

"Marmaduke," I say, at length, "I don't think Sir George so very stupid."

"Don't you, darling?" absently.

"No. Why did you say he was?"

"*Did* I say it?" Evidently every idea he possesses is centered in that absurd gun.

"Dear me, 'Duke, of course you did," I cry, impatiently. "You told me he was not 'brilliant,' and that means the same thing. Don't you remember?"

"Well, *is* he brilliant?"

"No, but he converses very nicely, and is quite as agreeable as any of the other men, in a general sort of way."

"I am very glad you think so. He is a great friend of mine; and, after all, I don't suppose it matters in the least a man's not being able to master his Greek and Latin or tailing to take his degree."

"Of course not. I dare say he *did* not put his mind to it. I am convinced had he done so he would have distinguished himself as—as much as anybody."

"Just so."

"I think"—with hesitation—"he would suit Dora very well."

"I agree with you there; more particularly as Dora is not clever either."

"Yes, she is," I cry, hotly; "she is exceedingly clever. She can do a great deal more than most girls; she can do lots of thing that I can't do."

"Can she? But perhaps you fail in the cleverness also?"

"I think you are excessively rude and disagreeable," I say, much affronted, and getting up, move with dignity towards the door.

"If you see Ashurst tell him I want him" calls out Marmaduke as I reach it.

"Yes, and at the same time I shall tell him you said he was a dunce at college," I return, in a withering tone.

Marmaduke laughs, and, dropping the precious gun, runs after me, catches and draws me back into his *sanctum*.

"I think Dora and Ashurst two of the most intellectual people it has ever been my good fortune to meet," he says, still laughing, and holding me. "Will that do? Is your majesty appeased?"

"I wouldn't tell fibs, if I were you," return I, severely.

"Say lies. I hate the word 'fib.' A lie sounds much more honest. But I am really in earnest when I say I think Dora clever. I know at least twenty girls who have done their best to be made Lady Ashurst, and not one of them ever came as near success as she has."

"But he has not proposed to her yet."

"It is the same thing. Any one can see he has Dora on the brain, and I don't think (asking your pardon humbly) his brain would stand much pressure. I'd lay any amount she has him at her feet before his visit is concluded."

"How delightful! How pleased mamma will be! Marmaduke, I forgive you. But you must not say slighting things of me again."

"Slighting things of *you*, my own darling! Cannot you see when I am in fun? I only wanted to make you pout and look like the baby you are. In reality I think you the brightest, dearest, sweetest, *et cetera*."

Thus my mind is relieved, and I feel can wait with calmness the desirable end that is evidently in store for Dora.

I am so elated by Marmaduke's concurrence with my hopes that I actually kiss him, and, re-seating myself, consent to take the butt-end of the gun upon my lap and hold it carefully, while he rubs the barrels up and down with a dreadfully dirty piece of scarlet flannel soaked in oil.

When, however, this monotonous process had been continued for ten minutes or so, and I find I cannot flatter myself with the belief that it will soon be over, I lose sight of the virtue called patience.

"Do you think they would ever grow brighter than they are now?" I venture mildly. "If you rubbed them for years, Marmaduke, I don't believe they could be further improved: do you."

"Well, indeed, perhaps you are right. I think they will do now," replies he, regarding his new toy with a fond eye; and then almost with regret, as though loath to part with it, he replaces it in its flannel berth.

"By the bye, Phyllis, I had a letter from a friend of mine this morning—Chandos—telling me of his return to England, and I have written inviting him here."

"Have you? I hope he is nice. Is he Mr. or Captain Chandos, or what?"

"Neither; he is Lord Chandos."

"What!" cry I; "the real live lord at last! *Now*, I suppose, we will have to be very seemly in our conduct, and forget we ever laughed. Is he very old and staid, 'Duke?"

"Very. He is a year older than I am; and I remember you once told me I was bordering on my second childhood, or something like it. However, in reality you will not find Chandos formidable. He has held his honors but a very short time. Last autumn he was only Captain Everett, with nothing to speak of beyond his pay, when fate in the shape of an unsold yacht sailed in, and, having drowned one old man and two young ones, pushed Everett into his present position."

"What a romance! I suppose one ought to feel sorry for the three drowned men, but somehow I don't. With such a story connected with him, your friend ought to be both handsome and agreeable. Is he?"

"I don't know. I would be afraid to say. You might take me to task and abuse me afterwards, if our opinions differed. You know *you* think George Ashurst a very fascinating youth. Chandos is a wonderful favorite with women, if that has anything to say to it."

"Of course it has—everything.

"I have been thinking," says 'Duke, "that as a set-off to all the hospitality we have received from the country, we ought to give a ball."

"A ball! Oh, delicious!" cry I, clapping my hands rapturously. "What has put such a glorious idea into your head? To dance to a band all down that great big ball-room! Oh, 'Duke! I am so glad I married you!"

'Duke laughs and colors slightly.

"Are you, really? Do you mean that? Do you never repent it?"

"Repent it! Never!—not for a single instant. How could I, when you are so good to me—when you are always thinking of things to make me happy?"

"I am doubly, trebly rewarded for everything I may have done by hearing such words from your lips. To know you are 'glad you married me' is the next best thing to knowing you love me."

"And so I do you love you, you silly, boy I am very, fond of you. Marmaduke, do you think you could get Billy here for the ball?"

"I will try. I dare say I shall be able to manage it. And now run away and get Blanche Going to help you write out a list of people. She knows every one in the county, and is a capital hand at anything of that sort."

"She seems to be a capital hand at most things, I reply, pettishly, except at making herself agreeable to me. It is always Blanche Going can do this, and Blanche Going can do that. She is a paragon of perfection in your eyes, I do believe. I won't ask her to help me. I hate her."

"Well, ask any one else you like, then, or no one. But don't hate poor Blanche. What has she done to deserve it?"

"Nothing. But I hate her for all that. I feel like a cat with its fur rubbed up the wrong way whenever I am near her. She has the happy knack of always making me feel small and foolish. I suppose we are antagonistic to each other. And why do you call her *'poor* Blanche?' I don't see that she has any need of your pity."

"Have you not said she has incurred your displeasure? What greater misfortune could befall her?" says 'Duke, smiling tenderly into my cross little face.

I relent and smile in turn.

"Oh, believe me; she will not die of that," I say; "and at all events don't *you* be unhappy, 'Duke," patting his face softly. "I shall never hate *you*—be sure of that."

And then, catching up my train to facilitate my movements, I run through the house in search of Harriet and Bebe, to make known to them my news and discuss with them all the joys and glories of a ball.

Bebe is scarcely less delighted than I am; and all the rest of that day and the greater part of the next we spend in arranging and disarranging countless plans.

"It shall be a ball," says Bebe, enthusiastically, "such as the country never before attended. We will astonish the natives. We will get men down from London to settle everything, and the decorations and music and supper shall be beyond praise. I know exactly what to do and to order. I have helped Harriet to give balls ever so often, and I am determined, as it will be your first ball as Mrs. Carrington, it shall be a splendid success."

"My first ball in every way," I say, feeling rather ashamed of myself. "I was at several small dances before my marriage, and at a number of dinner-parties since, but I never in my life was at a real large ball."

"What!" cries Bebe, literally struck dumb by this revelation; then, with a little lady-like shout of laughter, "I never heard of anything half so ludicrous. Why, Phyllis, I am a venerable grandmother next to you. Harriet," to Lady Handcock, who has just entered, just fancy! Phyllis tells me she was never at a ball!"

"I dare say she is all the better for it," says Harriet, kindly, seeing my color is a little high. "If you had gone to fewer you would be a better girl. How did it happen, Phyllis?"

"No one in our immediate neighborhood ever gave a ball," I hasten to explain, "and we did not visit people who lived far away. I suppress the fact of our having had no respectable vehicle to convey us to those those distant ball-givers, had we been ever so inclined to go. "I suppose it appears very odd to you.'

"Odd!" cries Bebe; "it is abominable! I am so envious I can scarcely bring myself to speak to you. I know exactly what I may expect, while *you* can indulge in the most delightful anticipations. I can remember even now the raptures of *my* first ball; the reality far exceeded even my wildest flights of fancy, and that is a rare thing. Positively I can smell the flowers and hear the music this moment. And then I had so many partners—more, I think, than I get now; I could have filled twenty cards instead of one. Why, Phyllis, I am but two years older than you, and if I had a pound for every ball I have been at. I would have enough money to tide me over my next season without fear of debt."

My mind—incapable of retaining, even when at its best, more than one idea at a time—is now so filled to overflowing with the thought of this ball that I quite lost sight of our expected visitor, and forgot so mention the advent of Lord Chandos. I talk and dream and think of nothing but the coming gayety.

Nevertheless it causes me keen anxiety. I am conceitedly desirous of looking my best on that eventful night; I am also ambitious of seeming stricken in years, having long ago decided that my juvenile appearance as a married woman is very much against me, and that age brings dignity.

I sit down, and, running over all my dresses in my mind, cannot convince myself that any of them, if worn, would have the desired effect of adding years to my face and form. My *trousseau*, to be just, was desirable in every way. How she managed it no one could tell, but mother *did* contrive to screw sufficient money out of papa to set me creditably before the world. Still, all my evening robes seem youthful and girlish in the extreme as I call them up one by one.

After a full half hour of earnest cogitation I make up my mind to a grand purpose, and stealing down-stairs, move rather sneakily to Marmaduke's study. I devoutly trust he will be alone, and as I open the door I find I have my wish.

He is busily writing; but, as he is never too busy to attend to me, he lays down his pen and smiles kindly as he sees me.

"Come in! little woman. What am I to do for you?"

"Marmaduke," I say, nervously, "I have come to ask you a great favor."

"That is something refreshingly new. Do you know it will be the first favor you have asked of me, though we have been married more than three months? Say on, and I swear it shall be yours, whatever it is—to the half of my kingdom."

"You are quite sure you will not think it queer of me, or—or shabby?"

"Quite certain."

"Well, then"—with an effort—"for this ball, I think, Marmaduke, I would like a new dress. May I send to London for it?"

When I have said it it seems to me so disgracefully soon to ask for new clothes that I blush crimson, and am to the last degree shamefaced.

Marmaduke laughs heartily.

"Is that all?" he says. "Are you really wasting a blush on such a slight request? What an odd little girl you are! I believe you are the only wife alive who would feel modest about asking such a question. How much do you want, darling? You will require some other things too, I suppose. Shall I give you a hundred pounds, to see how far it will go? Will that be enough?"

"Oh, 'Duke? A great deal too much."

"Not a bit too much. I don't know what dresses cost, but I have always heard a considerable sum. And now, as we are on the subject of money, Phyllis, what would you prefer—an allowance, or money whenever you want it, or what?"

"If you would pay my bills, Marmaduke, I would like it best!" I have never felt so thoroughly married as at this moment, when I know myself to be dependent on him for every shilling I may spend.

"Very well. Whatever you like. Any time you tire of this arrangement you can say so. But at all events you will require some pocket-money," rising from the table and going over to a small safe in the wall.

"No, thank you, 'Duke; I have some."

"How much?"

"Enough, thank you."

"Nonsense, Phyllis!" almost angrily. "How absurd you are! One would think I was not your husband. I wish you would try to remember you have a perfect right to everything I possess. Come here directly and take this," holding out to me a roll of notes and a handful of gold. "Promise me," he says, "when you want more you will come to me for it. It would make me positively wretched if I thought you were without money to buy whatever you fancy."

"But I never had fifty—I never had ten pounds in my life," I say, half amused. "I won't know what to do with it."

"I wonder if you will have the same story to relate this time next year?" answers 'Duke, laughing. "The very simplest thing to learn is how to spend money. And now tell me—I confess I have a little curiosity on the subject—what are you going to wear on the twenty-fourth? You will make your self look your most charming, will you not, Phyllis?"

"I shall never be able to look dignified or imposing, if you mean that," say I, gloomily. "All the old women about the farms who don't know me think I am a visitor here, and call me 'Miss,' just as though I were never married."

"That is very sad, especially as you will have to wait so many years for those wrinkles you covet. I dare say a dealer in cosmetics, however, would lay you on a few for the occasion, if you would pay him well; and, with one of your grandmother's gowns, we might perhaps be able to persuade our guests that I had married a woman old enough to be my mother."

"I know what I should *like* to wear," I say, shyly.

"What?"

"Black velvet and the diamonds," I say, boldly.

Marmaduke roars.

"What are you laughing at?" I ask, testily, somewhat vexed.

"At the picture you have drawn. At the idea of velvet and diamonds in conjunction with your baby face. Why did you not think of adding on the ermine? Then, indeed, with your height, you would be quite majestic!"

"But may I wear it? May I—may I?" ask I, impatiently. "All my life I have been wanting to wear velvet, and now when I have so good an opportunity do let me."

"Is that your highest ambition? By all means, my dear child, gratify it. Why not? Probably in such an effective get-up you will take the house by storm."

"I really think I shall look very nice and—*old*" I return, reflectively. Then, "'Duke, have you written about Billy?"

"Yes; I said we wished to have him on the nineteenth for a week; that will bring him in time for the slaughter on the twentieth. I thought perhaps he might enjoy that."

"You think of everything. I know no one so kind or good-natured. 'Duke, dont make a joke about that velvet. Don't tell any one what I said, please."

"Never fear. I will be silent as the grave. You shall burst upon them as an apparation in all your ancient bravery."

That evening we dress early. Bebe and I, for no particular reason that I can remember, and, coming down stairs together, seat ourselves before the drawingroom fire to ruin our complexions and have a cosy chat until the others break in upon us. We have discussed many things and expressed various opinions about most of the other guests in the house, until at length we draw breath before entering with vivacity upon some fresh unfortunate. Even as we pause, the door at the end of the room is flung wide, and a tall young man coming in walks straight towards me.

The lamps have not yet been lit, and only the crimson flashes from the blazing fire reveal to us his features. He is dark, rather more distinguished looking than handsome, and has wonderful deep kind gray eyes?

"Lord Chandos," announces Tynon, in the background, speaking from out the darkness after which, having played his part, he vanishes.

I rise and go to meet the newcomer, with extended hand.

"This is a surprise, but a pleasant one. I am very glad to bid you welcome," I say, in a shy, old-fashioned manner; but my hand-clasp is warm and genial, and he smiles and looks pleased.

"Thank you; Mrs. Carriegton, I suppose" he says, with some faint hesitation, his eyes traveling over my dreadfully youthful form that looks even more than usually childish to-night in its clothing of white cashmere and blue ribbons.

"Yes," I return, laughing and blushing. "Marmaduke should have been here to give us a formal introduction to each other, though indeed it is hardly necessary; I seem to know you quite well from all I have heard about you."

A slight rustling near the fire, a faint pause, and then Bebe comes forward.

"How d'ye do, Lord Chandos?" she says. "I hope you have not quite forgotten me."

She holds out her hand and for an instant her eyes look fairly into his—*only* for an instant.

She is dressed in some filmy black gown, that clings close to her, and has nothing to relieve its gloom, save one spot of blood-red color that rests upon her bosom. Her arms shine bare and white to the elbow; in her hair is another flock of the blood-red ribbon. Is it flickering uncertain light or my own fancy that makes her face appear so pale?

Her eyes gleam large and dark, and the curious little black mole lying so close to her ear looks blacker than usual in contrast to her white cheek. But her tone rings gay and steady as ever. A smile quivers round her lips.

I am puzzled, I scarcely know why. I glance at Lord Chandos, and—surely the firelight to-night is playing fantastic tricks—*his* face appears flushed and anxious. I draw conclusions, but cannot make them satisfactory.

"I had no idea I should meet you here," he says, in a low tone that is studiously polite.

Bebe laughs musically.

"No! Then we are mutually astonished. I thought you safe in Italy. Certainly it is on my mind that somebody told me you were there."

"I returned home last week." Then turning to me, he says, hurriedly, "I hope Carrington is well?"

"Quite well, thank you. Will you come with me to find him? He would have been the first to welcome you, had he known of your coming, but we did not hope to see you until next week."

"I had no idea myself I could have been here so soon. But business, luckily, there was none to detain me, so I came straight on to throw myself on your tender mercies."

We have now reached the library door.

"Marmaduke," I call out opening it and entering, "I have brought you Lord Chandos. Now, are you not surprised and pleased?"

"Oh! more pleased than I can say," exclaims 'Duke, heartily, coming eagerly forward to greet his friend. "My dear fellow, what good wind blew you to us so soon?"

When I return to the drawing-room I find the lamps burning cheerily, and most of our party assembled.

(To be continued.)

Raising Oats.

Oats are one of the important staple crops of our country. The Census figures of 1880 give the Wheat crop at 459,591,093 bushels, and the Oat crop at 407,970,712 bushels, or only about 11 per cent. less.—Oats require good soil well prepared. With favorable weather a fair crop may be grown on moderately good land, illy tilled, but under such conditions it is an uncertain, unsatisfactory crop. Smaller farmers at the East usually sow oats after potatoes. Then the stubble with a dressing of say six cords of manure is turned under for corn, to be followed with potatoes, having only ashes and plaster or other "hand manure." The third year the land is "laid down to grass with an oat crop. If the soil is poor, sometimes a little fine manure is evenly spread over the lightest portions, or over the whole, the aim being to "even off" the field to secure a uniform stand and quick start. The amount of tillage usually given is very little—simply once plowing and harrowing; then harrowing in the seed. Sometimes a rough soil needs more harrowing, and perhaps rolling, but it rarely gets it whatever the necessity, and yet we see very fair crops gathered, and a good stand of timothy and clover follow.

Every farmer wishes to sow oats that will stand up, fill good and yield well both in straw and grain. The hulless oats offer no advantage, for we want them for horse feed, and for this the hulls are rather an advantage. Most farmers feed the straw either thrashed or unthrashed, hence a kind having strong, leafy straw is to be sought. New varieties are constantly being pressed upon our attention. Most successful farmers are content with good, bright, heavy American oats, if possible brought from a northern locality. These should be well winnowed and screened, so as to sow only the heaviest third or only half the sample. When oats are bought of the seedman at a high price, one can hardly afford to winnow out half. The result is that good home-raised oats, or those bought at a mill, cost less and are worth more than those bought at a high price.

We have had good success with both the "Surprise" and the "Probstier" oats, both of which have been grown long enough to be reasonable in price, and a little inquiry among good farmers will enable even a novice to purchase his seed oats at a moderate price, so that he can select one third for sowing and feed the rest. He may at the some time buy a few of the high-priced kinds of his favorite seedman, give them each a fair chance on good soil and have seed of his own raising for next year. It is exceedingly important to sow oats early, as soon after the frost is out, as the land is dry enough to be plowed. There is a great advantage in thorough tillage if the land be dry, twice plowing and most thorough harrowing. Hence fall plowing is to be recommended on all stiff or clay land. If grass seed is not to be sown, harrowing with the "smoothing harrow" should be continued at frequent intervals until the oats are at least eight inches high, especially if the land is weedy. It is unusually well worth while to do this, and to seed down with grass seed alone in August. It gives a better crop of oats, fewer weeds go to seed, and a better and evener catch of grass will follow, with very little danger of burning out. The self-sowed oats which are almost sure to cover the ground protect the young grass, while the oats are killed by the frost, the dead plants forming a good mulch for the grass, during the winter following. — *American Agriculturist.*

How She Did It.

Jacob Beble was murdered in a Wisconsin forest last January. He was a lumberman and worked with a single companion. This person disappeared immediately after the deed, and was regarded as guilty of it, but could nowhere be found. Not even a trace of the fugitive was discovered, and the search was at length given up. A few days ago the widow of Beble fell dangerously ill at Neilsville, the nearest village to the place where he had been shot, and, in expectation of death, she confessed that she was his slayer. He had compelled her to dress as a man and work with him in the woods. Worn out by the heavy labor, and driven desperate by his cruelty, she murdered him. Then she hurried home, put on her own clothing and nobody identified her as the fellow who had been her husband's assistant.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Rolled Down from our Exchanges.

Navigation has opened along the front.

Two vessels were launched at Deseronto last week.

The Big Mill at Deseronto has resumed work for the season.

The ice-bridge at Deseronto broke up on Wednesday night last.

A farm of 100 acres in Seymour township recently sold for $6,000.

The wife of Chas. Butler, Esq., Bailiff, of Stirling, died last week.

Kingston is to have a grand volunteer review on the 24th of May.

Several cases of scarlet fever are reported in the vicinity of Napanee.

The Spring Assizes opened at Napanee on Monday last, Hon. Chief Justice Wilson presiding.

It is rumored that Sir Richard Cartwright will oppose Sir John Macdonald in Lennox at the next election.

The carpenters of Kingston are preparing for a strike unless their demands are granted. They ask $2 per day.

Mr. A. L. Morden, of Napanee, has been appointed to the position of County Crown Attorney of Lennox and Addington.

Mr. N. R. Barley, of Ernesttown, recently sold a Kingston butcher a yoke of oxen for beef that weighed two tons, and brought him $500.

Messrs. Boulter & Dunning have secured a building in Picton for their canning factory and will now push ahead their operations for the season.

Messrs. H. B. Rathbun & Sons have commenced shipping wooden houses to Winnipeg. These are in sections and all ready to be put together when their destination is reached.

James Bennett, a young Bellevillian, who recently married a young lady from Shelby, has decamped, leaving numerous mourning creditors. The extent of his liabilities is said to be $2,500.

On Wednesday Mrs. J. E. McConnell, of Abinger, was committed to jail at Napanee as a dangerous lunatic. She is a young woman, only twenty-eight years of age, weighs about 190 pounds, strong, and otherwise healthy.

The surveying party engaged in the location of the Trent Valley Railway have got as far as the G.J.R. crossing, about two miles from Stirling. They sent out a party on Monday to the proposed terminus of the road in Wollaston to run the line southward and meet the other party.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—"We learn that there is a probability that large smelting works for silver lead ore, will be put up in this or some neighboring town, to smelt silver-bearing lead ores from the Lake Superior and other mines. The promoters are now negotiating for a site for works and other facilities."

Two brothers of Mr. Jacob Landsberg, of Belleville, arrived in that city last week, having run away from their home in Poland to escape the tyranny and cruelty of the Russian government and populace. They will tell harrowing stories about the terrible persecutions to which the Jews are subjected in Russia and Poland.

The capabilities of the new woollen factory at Campbellford were tested a couple of weeks ago, and the result was ten thousand yards of excellent flannel not to be excelled in quality in the Dominion. This has more, we hear, than realized the expectations of the Company. The estimated average will be somewhere about forty thousand yards per month.

On Wednesday night of last week a daring robbery was committed at the G.T.R. station, Brighton. During the temporary absence of the night operator, some one forced open the west door of the station house, and by this means gained access to the office. By the use of a pry the cash drawer was unfastened, and a bag containing $150 secured. No clue to the robbers has been discovered.

Lewis Coryell, contributes to a Whitby paper the following receipt for the extermination of that troublesome pest to farmers, the Pea Bug: "Mix thoroughly one gallon of coal oil with 25 bushels of peas one month before seed time, and the object is accomplished." The experiment is an inexpensive one, and if it should prove efficacious would be of great value to the farming community.

The Peterborough *Review* says of the progress of work on the missing link:—"About one hundred men are now at work between Peterborough and Omemee, and seven or eight openings have been made. As soon as the frost leaves the ground operations will commence in earnest, and the staff of employees be largely increased. The shanties for the accommodation of the men are proving a success, and all appear satisfied with their treatment."

The *News-Argus* says that on Sunday morning last, the wagon shop of Mr. Wm. Gay, springbrook, was discovered to be on fire, but not till it was too late to save it. A number of buggies, democrats, wagons, &c., were in the building at the time and were lost. Loss about $2500. The general impression is that it was the work of an incendiary. Mr. Jas. Forestall, blacksmith, also loses nearly $200, consisting of work on rigs and hardware stored in Mr. Gay's building. Mr. Charles Sandford, who was in the employ of Mr. Gay, lost a splendid set of tools valued at $100.

At Belleville, two convicted parties appeared for sentence before Judge Wilson on Friday, 31st March. A. Morton, convicted of forgery, was admitted to bail on his own recognizance of $500, to appear for sentence when called on. Thos. Grant, convicted of stealing a quantity of pork, was the other party. When the Judge asked him if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, he said he hoped that mercy would be extended to him because he was a poor man and had several children at home poorly provided for. Liquor, he said, was the cause of his trouble. He was sentenced to six months in the Central Prison.

—The Imported English Garden and Field Seeds have arrived at Dean's Drug Store.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881

TO LET.

A HOUSE, Barn, and ten acres of land in the Village of Madoc, to be let for a term of one or more years. Quality of land good. Possession given immediately.

Apply to GARRET BARRY, Cooper,

Or at this Office.

March 21st, 1882. 259-4w.

J. R. IRISH L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Windsor House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a large proportion of cases, and is less than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	50
8.	Coughers, Hoarse, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Child or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Weakness, Loss of Energy, Debility,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fevers and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	50
22.	Pain in the Back, Weak or Lame Kidneys,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Periods,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Deafness or Hearing,	25
36.	Pleurisy, Fever, Inflammation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If our Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (Free). Address, WAIT MEDICAL INSTITUTE AND MANUFACTORY, J. N. Y. Wait, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistules,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Field

—AND—

Garden

SEEDS!

—AT—

R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes Select Reading—Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

There is an agitation going on in Montreal in the civic departments for an advance of salaries.

Steel works to cost $1,500,000 are to be completed within fifteen months are to be built at Belleville.

The manager of the Kingston Knitting mill has returned from the States, where he purchased machinery for a four-set mill.

Nearly $400 were collected at Brantford Wednesday towards the fireman's grand tournament to be held there on the 31st of May.

Two hundred and forty immigrants, chiefly from Lancashire, England, arrived in Montreal, recently *en route* for Ontario and the North-west.

A drunken man was tossed by a locomotive cow-catcher near Perth. Both his legs were broken, and he sobered up at a quick rate.

The final call on the stockholders of the Kingston Cotton Company has just been made. The full amount of $200,000 has nearly all been paid in.

The Pictou coal mines are making vigorous efforts to increase their production, and the output during the coming summer will probably be very large.

The large storehouse south of the G. T. station at Oshawa, is being connected with a knitting factory and will be ready soon. Fifty hands will be employed.

The new cotton mill now in course of erection at Hochelaga (Montreal), will be 200 feet long, 78 feet wide and five stories high. The capital of the company is $400,000.

The half-yearly report of the Grand Trunk Railway shows that by availing themselves of special aids the directors were enabled to declare a full dividend on second preference stock.

The fishermen of Anticosti and Gaspe are getting up fresh petitions to the Government asking for the appointment of a resident fish inspector on the island of Anticosti.

UNITED STATES.

At Allentown, Pa., the boiler in Letser's ore mine exploded. Engineer Weaver was blown into a mine and killed.

Three thousand nine hundred immigrants landed at New York in one day lately, which was the busiest day at Castle Garden for several months.

The Red Cross Association of the United States has organized a scheme for the relief of the sufferers by the floods in the Mississippi valley.

The applications for Sergeant Mason's pardon were referred to the War Department, and his sentence commuted to dismissal from the service.

The House Committee on Railways and Canals at Washington has adopted Mr. Lord's bill to provide for a survey for the proposed canal across the State of Michigan.

Wm. E. Harding, a New York Journalist, has brought action against Arthur Chambers, pugilist, for $10,000 damages for assault. The court issued an order of arrest fixing bail at $5,000.

The House yesterday rejected the amendment reducing the term of the suspension of Chinese immigration to ten years. The bill then passed in the exact shape in which it came from the Senate.

A boiler on a tug boat at Philadelphia burst recently and caused sad havoc. Four men on the boat, including the captain, were killed, while another tug boat was fired and completely destroyed.

GENERAL.

Prince Leopold received a slight injury from a fall while out walking at Mentone recently.

Quinn, Assistant-Secretary of the Land League, has been removed from Kilmainham jail to Armagh.

Nine soldiers of the Pretoriasky Guards have been arrested at Tilait, Russia for connection with Nihilist plots.

Brennan, late Secretary of the Land League, has been removed from Kilmainham jail to Kilkenny.

A severe storm prevailed along the Algerian coast a few days ago. Two barques were wrecked and 14 persons drowned.

Mr. Forster is said to have gone to Dublin to consult with the prison authorities in regard to a relaxation of the confinement of suspects.

The latest bit of official spite against the Jews in Russia is an order issued at St. Petersburg ordering all Hebrew apothecaries to relinquish their business.

The Irish members of the Imperial Parliament other than the Land Leaguers are preparing an address of congratulation to Archbishop McCabe on his promotion.

Despatches from Alexandria, Egypt, say that a Ministerial crisis is imminent. It is considered certain Arabi Bey, the present Minister of War, will become Premier.

Abolitionists met at a public dinner at Madrid to celebrate the anniversary of the abolition of slavery in Porto Rica. Much enthusiasm was manifested.

An exquisite requisition has been forwarded from London, Eng., to Messrs. Moody and Sankey, asking the revivalists to spend a year in that city in Evangelical work.

In the House of Lords recently the Ear of Redesdale's Bill, providing that every member of the Lords or Commons shall, before taking his seat, make a declaration of his belief in Almighty God, was opposed by the Earl of Shaftesbury, who moved the previous question. The motion was agreed to.

In the Imperial House of Commons Mr. Gladstone moved an additional annuity of £10,000 for Prince Leopold and a pension of £6,000 per year for the widow in the event of his death. The motion was carried by a vote of 387 to 68. Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Trevelyan abstained from voting.

FORT EDMONTON.

Description of the Rocky Mountain City—How the Place was Settled—Historical Reminiscences.

Fort Edmonton is the centre of the settlement of the same name, and the chief post of the Hudson Bay company, which includes the Upper Saskatchewan country. It is situated on the north side of the Saskatchewan river, a few miles north-east of the point of the beaver hills, which lie on the south side of the river, and which is called by the Indians "Beaver Hills House." It is hard to say at what time the first fort was built here, but it is certain that in the days of the two companies—the Hudson Bay and the North-west—each had an important post at this place, the Hudson Bay on the flat below the present fort and the North-west on the flat above, near the residence of the late Dr. Verey.

Since the present fort was built it has been, until the last few years, the most important of the interior posts. Here the inland boats, in which the supplies were brought from York factory, were built, and from here every spring supplies and men were sent across the mountains for the trade of what is now British Columbia, and at one time the principal trade of three Indian nations—Crees, Stonys and Blackfeet—was done here. Of course a large force of men had to be kept, and as these left the service a great many of them remained in the neighborhood, and thus the settlement began. Gold miners came from across the mountains and whisky trade came in from Manitoba; and whilst most of them went away again a few remained. Buffalo were plentiful, work was to be had, and gold dust was not scarce; and so the settlement grew. The Roman Catholic Church established a mission at St. Albert, on Big Lake, nine miles away, gathered a considerable settlement around, and made that place the head of a diocese. A Methodist mission was established near the fort, and the claims in the vicinity began to be taken up, and shortly afterwards a Church of England mission was established. When the Canadian government began to survey for a railroad across the mountains, Edmonton was made the base of operations on the east side. When the mounted police were being sent into the country an important post was established in the vicinity; and when the government buildings were to be erected at Battleford the lumber had to be procured near Edmonton. These operations all brought money to the settler and trader here, tended to increase the number of people and added to the importance of the place. The telegraph line was also built to near the place, and when a mail was granted Edmonton was made the terminus of the route. Steamers were put on the river and Edmonton became the head of navigation. The meridian line and base line surveys for the Upper Saskatchewan was placed here, the timber agency for a still larger district has been established, and now it appears that other important government officials are to be appointed who will also reside here and help to add importance to the place.

While these things have been going on, settlement has increased more rapidly each year. The older settlers have improved their condition and increased their acreage and the newer ones have gone to work with a vigor that gives a certainty of good results. The past two seasons have been somewhat unfavorable; but still, although the population has more than doubled during the last four years, the home supply of food will be much greater than it was four years ago. At that time there was no grist mill here, and the agricultural machinery composed one broken-down two-horse thresher, an old reaper and one or two mowers, with perhaps two dozen plows. Now there are two grist mills running and another being prepared, two saw-mills running, and last fall four large machines were required to thrash out the crop, while in the one season eight reapers and twenty mowers were brought in for sale. Of course this is not a large number; but when the price is considered—at least double that in Winnipeg—and it is remembered that the settlers here all started without capital, it is not a bad showing.

None of this settlement has been made on speculation. The natural advantages of the country are the only inducements that any man has had in view, and railroad or no railroad each and all are prepared to stick by what they have got. The announcement that the railroad would be built to Calgarry instead of Edmonton has not shaken the confidence of a single man, although the road was expected to come here. In fact property never went at such high figures before that announcement was made as it has done since. The people here rest their hopes on the country and on themselves, not on the railroad or government. While the Saskatchewan runs down hill; while gold is money; while coal will burn or timber grow; or the seed produce seed after its kind, they ask no favors from any one, but with their own hands will build up in this country the best province of the Dominion of Canada, and all the assistance they ask is that they be given a "fair shake."—*Edmonton Bulletin.*

An Unlucky Palace.

Claremont, the future residence of the Duke of Albany and his bride, has a reputation for ill luck. The Duchess of York lived out a solitary, neglected life at Claremont. Her sole companionship was that of a yelping pack of spaniels, whose little tombstones in its cemetery record the virtues and peculiarities of Fan, Jube, and Fido. There came Prince Leopold and the Princess Charlotte, whose early marriage days seemed so full of promise of happiness to come, followed by the death which spread such consternation through the land; and after that, at a later date, King Louis Philippe, arriving as John Smith and his family. It was at Claremont the Orleanses sighed and moaned over their misfortunes, the whining complaints of the men contrasting strongly with the brave resignation of the women. One of the French princes wrote to a French paper his disgust at seeing his wife making her own bonnets in the great drawing room at Claremont, and especially at the gayety and good humor with which she went to her work. The royal bridegroom and bride will now give life to a neighborhood which has grown still and mournful since Claremont has been empty.

The Age of Miracles

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causes even great eating ulcers to heal.

THE total cost of the Afghan war is now estimated at £21,611,000, namely, £17,551,000 for military operations and £4,060,000 for frontier railways.

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

A little boy who had been used to receiving his older brother's old toys and clothes, recently remarked, "Ma, will I have to marry his widow when he dies?"

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing backache and "bearing-down" sensations yield to its strength-giving properties. By druggists.

You have plenty of this world's goods if, with your little, you have content. If you have not content, you can never have enough of anything.

Ingenious Invention.

Some shrewd Yankee has invented a key that will wind any watch; it is a neat attachment to a charm, and it is said to work like a charm. So does that grand Key to Health—Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest discovery of the age. It unlocks all the secretions, and cleanses and invigorates the entire system. Sample bottle, 10 cents; large size, $1.00 of all medicine dealers.

Honesty is the best policy in medicine as well as in other things. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine preparation, an unequalled spring medicine and blood purifier, decidedly superior to all others in the market. Trial proves it.

Where Ignorance is Bliss 'tis Folly to be Wise.

Dr. Bliss, if not a success at probing for bullets, was highly successful in despatching bulletins; but the grandest bulletin of success is that which heralds the wonderful cures performed by Burdock Blood Bitters, that matchless tonic and blood purifier which acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, while it invigorates and strengthens the whole system.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures coughs, colds, asthma, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis and all lung complaints that lead to consumption. Price 25 cents.

Forty Years Experience have tested the virtues of *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and it is now generally acknowledged to be the *best* remedy extant for pulmanary and lung diseases; embracing the whole range from a slight cold to a settled consumption. Were it not for its *merits*, it would long since have "died, and made no sign."

Sore Throat.

Apply Hagyard's Yellow Oil and take inwardly according to directions. Yellow Oil is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, and all lameness, inflammation and pain. No household should be without it.

A. P. 66.

What a Three-Cent Stamp Will Do.

It will do more than any other piece of paper of its size and value in the world. It accomplishes what would, a few years ago, have been deemed impossible. That talismanic placard on the corner of an envelope or package commands the use of capacious and beautiful buildings wherein to receive your letters, orders trains of cars to carry them, and starts an army of men to deliver them. It brings information from every section of the country and tidings of pleasure as well. But the crowning consideration is the fact that a three-cent stamp sent to A. VOGELER & CO., *Baltimore, Md.*, with the applicant's name and address, will procure a copy of ST. JACOBS Calendar, replete with interesting reading matter, and better than all, containing specific instructions for the treatment and cure of rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful diseases by the use of ST.

JACOBS OIL. Concerning the efficacy of this wonderful substance, the following must impress the reader:—Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster-General of the United States, when Postmaster of the City of New York, concurred in the following testimonial from Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Asst. General Superintendent Third Division Mailing and Distributing Department, New York Post-office: "I take pleasure in advising that the samples of ST. JACOBS OIL left for distribution among the clerks of this office, have, as far as they have been tried, proved equal to all that is claimed for the OIL. The reports from the several superintendents and clerks who have used the OIL agree in praising it highly. It has been found efficacious in cuts, burns, soreness and stiffness of the joints and muscles, and affords a ready relief for rheumatic complaints." Col. Samuel H. Taylor, Washington, Ind., and ex-Postmaster of Cumberland, Md., was cured of rheumatism by ST. JACOBS OIL.

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

Have Hope.

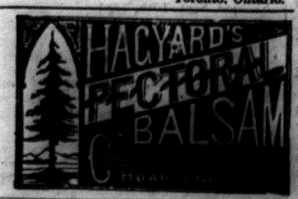
Before you despair of curing a trouble some cough just verging on consumption try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it has cured others, why may it not cure you? All dealers sell it.

SHEEP Marks manufactured by M. H Young & Co., 13 Wellington-st East, Toronto, agents wanted.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street Toronto, Ont.

SEALS. SCHOOL TRUSTEES, Corporations, Lodges, Societies, send for Catalogue and Samples of Seals, Stamps, &c., to KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART, Manufacturing Co., Toronto.

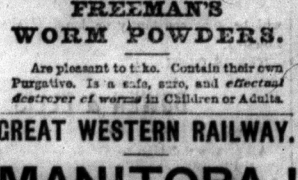
$15 SILVER WATCH FREE! Address, C. W. DENNIS, Toronto, Ontario.



SHORTHAND! Complete set of books for self-instruction in Shorthand sent to any address on receipt of one dollar. McNabb & McIntyre Agents and Dealers in Shorthand Publications. (Box 531) Toronto.

SEEDS My Illustrated Catalogue for 1882 will be mailed free to all intending purchasers on application. Farmers wishing a reliable change of Seed, Grain, etc., should order early. Prices on application. WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, Toronto, Canada.

BRICK MAKERS. Send for Descriptive Circular, Price List, and Testimonials of BRICK MACHINES, BRICK PRESSES, AND TILE MACHINES. We also make Veneer Machines for Cheese box stuff, or perforated Furniture. J. CLOSE & SON, Woodstock, Ont.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

MANITOBA! A SERIES OF Special Colonist Trains this Season THE FIFTH EXCURSION For Fargo, Grand Forks, Emerson, Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, and points in the North-West will leave the line of this Railway on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12th, 1882. And will be accompanied by a responsible agent of the Company through to Winnipeg. These trains, which have been specially arranged for the convenience of intending settlers in the North-West, will be continued during the months of March and April, leaving on WEDNESDAY OF EACH WEEK and will be run through on express time, reaching Winnipeg, it is expected, on the following Saturday. Freight trains for general merchandise and settlers' effects will leave Windsor on Fridays during the same months previous to the starting of passenger trains. For further particulars as to passenger and freight rates, time tables, maps, etc., apply to any of the Company's Station Masters and Agents.

WM. EDGAR, *Gen. Pass. Agent.* F. BROUGHTON, *General Manager*

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

600 FIRE PROOF CHAMPION FARM ENGINES Sold in five years. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada. PORTABLE Saw Mills & Grist Mills Our Specialties. WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO BRANTFORD.

JOHN MACDONALD & CO., WHOLESALE IMPORTERS OF **DRY GOODS** Carpets and Fancy Goods, TORONTO, ONT.

The reasons by which they are enabled to sell their Goods cheaply: They buy all their Goods for Cash, thereby being enabled to purchase from Manufacturers direct and get from Importers; they buy at the very closest prices and get the cash discount; they buy in very large quantities, getting the additional allowances given to large New York and Chicago buyers in European Markets, as also by Manufacturers in this country; they buy all their Goods by expert Departmental buyers, who, buying for their respective wants only, bring to bear on all lines bought great attention, knowledge, and experience; doing a large trade, they are enabled to make the rate of expense low, which would be impossible in a smaller trade; and selling largely, they are satisfied with a small profit. From the foregoing reasons and others they are enabled to sell to Wholesale Jobbers and direct Importers Goods at a price which they could not themselves import them for. Call and inspect or request representative to call.

ARTIFICIAL LIMB OF PREPARED LEATHER Durable, Light, Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address J. DOAN & SON Drayton Ont.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—The North East half of lot 9; in the 3 cons of Albian Township, 100 acres situated ¼ a mile from Macville on the T. G. R. Railway. The soil is a rich clay loam, well fenced. There is a frame barn, stable, shed, &c., and a good dwelling-house, young orchard bearing, and flowing well at the house. The place will be sold and possession (with wheat plowing &c.) given now if required. WM. HULL, Macville, P. O. Ont.

WHAT IS CATARRH? Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmia, from retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats Weakness and General Loss of Power, Itrepairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Mind intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and is no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

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MANITOBA! VAUGHAN DENNIS & CO., 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO. Head Office, Main Street, Winnipeg. 50,000 Acres of Good Manitoba Farm Lands FOR SALE. Lots in Brandon, Portage, Winnipeg, Selkirk, Morris, Emerson, Crystal City, Nelsonville, Mountain City, Clearwater, and every other Village in the Province. Send 3-cent stamp for list of lands and properties to Toronto Agency. VAUGHAN, DENNIS & CO., 9 Toronto Street, Toronto.

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North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JAMES R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 262. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 13, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID

LIBERAL CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

Hon. M. Bowell and A. F. Wood, Esq., the Candidates.

(From the Intelligencer's Report.)

The Convention of Delegates called by the Liberal Conservative Association of North Hastings, for the nomination of candidates for the House of Commons and the Ontario Legislature, met in the Town Hall, Madoc, on the 6th inst., at 1 o'clock.

The meeting was called to order by the President of the Association, John Caskey, Esq., and the roll of delegates was taken by S. D. Ross, Esq., the Secretary of the Association. It was found that the response had been very general and 68 delegates enrolled their names as duly certified representatives of the party from Huntingdon, Rawdon, Madoc, Marmora, Elziver, Stirling, Madoc Village, Tudor, Wollaston, Dungannon and Faraday.

Thomas Emo, Esq., ex-Warden, then rose, and in well-chosen remarks referring to the services rendered to the party and the country by Hon. M. Bowell, nominated that gentleman as the candidate for the next election.

A Thompson, Esq., of Elzevir, seconded the nomination.

No other name being submitted, the President called for a vote, which was responded to by every delegate rising to his feet amid loud cheers.

The President stated that he had received a letter from Hon. M. Bowell explaining that, owing to pressing business in Parliament, it was impossible for him to be present, but that he left himself in the hands of his friends.

It was then resolved that the President communicate with Hon. Mr. Bowell by telegraph, announcing his selection by the Convention.

The telegram was duly despatched and the Convention proceeded to take up the further business before them. The President then asked for nominations for the Ontario Legislature.

Thomas P. Pearce, Esq., ex-Warden and Reeve of Marmora, then nominated A. F. Wood, Esq., as the candidate of the party. He said he wished to be particularly understood as having no personal feeling against the present member, Dr. Boulter. If that gentleman should be nominated, he would give him as hearty a support as he had done in the past, but he thought Mr. Wood had a claim upon the party and county that could not be easily ignored. He sat with Mr. Wood in the County Council. He knew his ability and fitness for discharging the duties of office, which he had particularly shown as Warden of the County during the several years that he had occupied that position. He hoped that his nominee would be elected, for he felt that if Mr. Wood was chosen he would do honor to himself and the party.

Thos. Emo, Esq., said he had known Mr. Wood for many years, in the County Council and out of it. He had not always agreed with him, but he had always respected his ability and had found him a true man in every walk of life. He also respected their present representative, but Dr. Boulter could not expect to occupy the position always, and should not seek to do so. It would give him great pleasure to see Mr. Wood the nominee, for there was a strong feeling throughout his township in that gentleman's favor. He had much pleasure in seconding the nomination.

George Wilson, Esq., of Rawdon, then nominated Dr. G. H. Boulter as the candidate of the party. He said the Dr. had served them long and well, and in his opinion it would be wise to let well enough alone. They all had reason to respect Dr. Boulter, who he hoped would again be selected.

James Bolbrick, Esq., of Stirling, seconded the nomination. He agreed with Mr. Wilson that Dr. Boulter had served the Riding well. The Doctor's experience was in his favor and for their benefit. Situated as he had been in the cold shades of opposition, much could not be expected, but all that could be done he had done, and done well. He hoped to see him the nominee of the Convention and be continued the standard bearer of the party.

There being no other nominations, the two nominees were called upon to pledge themselves as the Convention had done, to accept the decision of the Convention and be governed by the action of the same.

Both gentlemen then briefly addressed the Convention and agreed in the most hearty manner to accept and be governed by its action. Both were well received and the best of feeling pervaded the meeting.

The President then appointed Messrs. A. Thompson and Vandervoort scrutineers. Sixty-eight ballots were cast, of which the scrutineers reported 47 for Mr. Wood and 21 for Dr. Boulter.

Dr. Boulter at once moved, seconded by Mr. Pearce, that the nomination be made unanimous. The Convention, at the request of the President, so expressed itself by the members rising to their feet, and A. F. Wood, Esq., was, amid loud cheers, declared the standard bearer of the party at the next election.

The following telegram was received from Hon. Mr. Bowell in reply to that notifying him of his selection as the candidate:—

OTTAWA, April 6th, 1882.

John Caskey, Esq., President Liberal Conservative Association of North Hastings:

Convey to friends my warmest thanks for their renewed expression of confidence, and my acceptance of their nomination. Trusting that my future political conduct may continue to merit the approval of the electors of North Hastings.

M. BOWELL.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

I notice in the last REVIEW a statement that my father, Thomas S. Wood, was "90 years of age;" allow me to give you a few facts in connection with his age and long life.

My father and mother are both living. If my father's life is spared until the 13th of next October, he will be 92 yrs. old. If my mother lives until the 10th of June next, she will be 88 years of age. They were married on the 27th of March, 1814, and consequently have lived together 68 yrs.—nearly the years allotted as a lifetime. They have had 7 children, (5 living) 41 grandchildren, and 14 great grandchildren. If you were to ask my father the secret of his long life, he would answer his "temperate life." He has not tasted liquor of any kind for nearly 70 years—never used tobacco in any form—never used tea—did use coffee for a time but gave it up 40 years ago. He was always a warm advocate of Education and Temperance. Before age impaired his faculties, he was one of the best mathematicians of his time. He had his own views of religion which he pressed upon no one, and had friends among all denominations. Politics never gave him much trouble—in fact none—beyond their effect on his own family, and it is amusing to his sons that in his old age he thinks each right, and can't understand how they differ so widely on some points. He served in the war of 1812 at Kingston, and now acquires a small pension from the Canadian Government. His health—excepting the infirmities of age—is almost perfect. He reads without difficulty and a short time since I had a four paged letter from him and his hand is nearly as firm as my own—certainly the writing is as distinct.

My mother always had "delicate health," but had a "will," the firmness of which seemed to answer instead of good health. As long as I can remember my mother was a careful student of the Bible, and its precepts were a part of her life; her veneration of the Sabbath was remarkable. Her people were Presbyterians, but she connected herself early with the Methodist Church and has been a member since. Her loving charity saw no difference among christians no matter what name they bore. They now reside with a widowed daughter at Picton who is devoting her life to nursing and caring for them, though herself 65 years of age and a grandmother of many children.

As to causes for their long life let me add to my father's reasons the "absence of worry." The work never kills; its the worry. Constitutionally my father did not worry and my mother early learned to trust in a power beyond herself.

This short sketch may seem somewhat personal, but I am certain many old friends will be glad to hear of them.

A. F. WOOD.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodgeroom of No. 1138, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 24 th,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

Just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets. Belleville.

—FOR—

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, TURNING, AND SCROLL SAWING,

GO TO THE

Madoc Planing Factory

KERR & WALTON.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.
TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!
To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest
Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.
AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please
6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6
The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.
A. F. WOOD,
Madoc.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

LOTS FOR SALE!
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitors Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.
Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to B. D. RIMMER, Montreal. 11

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEEKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. | WM. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.
GOOD accommodation, for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS!
TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the title.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and discharments of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

THE BAGGAGEMAN.

With many a curve the trunks I pitch,
With many a shout and sally;
At station, siding, crossing, switch,
On mountain grade or valley,
I heave, I push, I sling, I toss,
With vigorous endeavor,
And men may smile, and men may cross,
But I sling trunks forever,
over ever!

The paper trunk from country town
I balances and dandles;
I turn it once or twice around,
And pull out both the handles,
And grumble over travelling-bags
And monstrous sample cases;
But I can smash the maker's brags
And plaster Paris vases!
They holler, holler, as I go,
But they can stop me never,
For they will learn just what I know,
A trunk won't last forever!
Ever! ever!
Trunks can't last forever.

MANITOBA AFFAIRS.

The Other Side of the Matter—All is not Gold that Glitters—Items about the Great West Gleaned From the Dailies.

What we feel in Winnipeg perhaps as keenly as the chaos in the land office is the "confusion worse confounded" in the post-office. The postmaster requests people to let him know as soon as they have a fixed address, presumably that the wicket work may be lightened. A friend of mine wrote on the 1st, giving his address, and again on the 10th inst. reminding the postmaster. On the 20th, by sending a messenger who insisted upon letters being in the office for him, after about two hours' delay, he succeeded in securing fifteen letters, the majority of which had been in the office since the 3rd inst. The loss to my friend on account of the delay he estimates at over $300, and his friends also lose heavily, or rather would have made money had the letters been delivered. This is not an isolated case by any means. I know of a young man who has been here for three weeks and has been unable to get a letter from the postoffice, though he knows very well, having been so advised by telegraph, that somewhere, with the muddled heaps of mail matter, his letters are lying.

It is a strange thing that Manitoba should seem to be the coldest centre of the North-west. In the Peace River district the cattle are brousing on the plains, and the further west one goes the lighter becomes the crust of snow. Old frontiermen say Manitoba is the worst part of the North-west. One of them, who has for over thirty years a navigator of the land ocean west of us, says that he feels it more oppressive to travel the two hundred miles nearest to Winnipeg than he does to traverse the other eight hundred miles of his journey from the west.

Real estate has been very dull during the past ten days, but the feeling is still hopeful that the boom will begin again soon. I have not yet encountered a single real estate speculator who professes the slightest uneasiness to the future. They seem all to regard the present lull as inevitable after the fury of the past few months. I don't know how you are getting along with paper towns down in Ontario, but they are slow selling here. Rapid City is constantly being put upon the market and as constantly being withdrawn for plausible reasons, which, however, fail to make the public nibble. The infatuation over Minnedosa has flattened out, now that it is certain that the station of the Portage, Westbourne and North-western railway will be located at Odonah, if the railway is not killed by the Dominion parliament. There is no longer any demand for Brandon and Portage la Prairie lots, and the towns with the fancy names so extensively advertised in Ontario not known to any person here. Nor are they likely to be known in the future of the country. They will, like the Grand Trunk town lots disappear from memory as the days lengthen into years. Old Mr. Leslie told me that the genuine Odonah lots will not be put on the market for some time to come, as he meant to hold his property, having refused $84,000 for his half-section. Two years he homesteaded on his land, and pre-empted the other 160 acres, a neighbor doing the same. Neither of them knew anything about farming, and their living has been precarious, until now they are destined to be wealthy. I suppose they have to cultivate for another year before they can secure their patent. The lucky accident of their having pitched upon the the only section in that district where the banks of the Saskatchewan are firm, and permit of a railway bridge being easily built, has made them wealthy.

A number of gentlemen in St. Marys are getting up a scheme for organizing a colonization company intending to locate in the North-west. Meetings have been held and plans suggested and quite a number have signified their attention to co-operate in the scheme.

A Montreal man, Julieu Lefebvre, has arrived home from Winnipeg. He went to the North-west six weeks ago, from Montreal, with a life's earnings, $1,200 and speculated in Land. He lost, and returns the owner of a few acres, hardly worth, he says, having as a gift. This is the other side of the picture, and not so pleasant to contemplate as most of those published.

Susan Ann, in the Winnipeg *Sun*, says:—Girls are scarce here, I wish I was a girl instead of being a handsome widow. If I was only a servant girl I could get married in twenty-four hours. I'm sure of this. All you have to do is to come here, put on a print dress, and look demure, keep a man waiting for his meals and your fortune is made—sure. I know a girl who is driving around in her befurred sleigh who used to milk cows and do churning in Ontario for $5 a month, and then she thought she was doing well. She came up here, hired out, a wealthy young fellow fell in love with her and now she is made for life. It strikes me it is as easy getting married in Winnipeg as it is rich. The city is full of young men and not one of them is poor. The slimmest purse in the crowd could keep a wife nicely with every opportunity to swell the figure. Send all the girls in Ontario here if you can. If they stay behind they will have to marry old men and cripples. Look out for my next letter and believe me still to be, your own Susie.

Death in all countries, civilized and barbarous, arrests public attention and commands respect, but in Winnipeg it is different. A man dies and you tell a mutual friend. His answer very likely is "Is that so? By the way, what did you say your price was for lot 60 in subdivision 5." A man named Chambers last night was drinking in an up-town hotel. Any one could see that he was dangerously under the influence of ardent spirits. He was past the wild, fighting, reckless stage, and had entered upon that state when a sepulchral calm spreads over the face, the eyes stare and show no sign of purpose in the brain, the muscles of the mouth twitch involuntarily, the hands tremble and the fingers stray aimlessly back and forward over the dress—the state, which is the beginning of *delirium tremens*.

Wm. Munroe, carpenter, writes: "Will you kindly allow me space to controvert a paragraph published in the *Mail* by J. B. Ferguson, school teacher, of this city. Mr. F. Says:—"I have noticed in a large number of Ontario papers paragraphs which I have no doubt have been published in good faith, stating that the supply of mechanics in Manitoba is in excess of demand." He says, "I have been seven years a resident of Winnipeg, and at no time during that period to my knowledge has such been the case." I have to say that this statement of Mr. Ferguson's is grossly incorrect, for there has been great suffering and no work during the winter. For one room, 12 x 14 ft., you must pay from $15 to $25. Potatoes are $2 per bushel, and frozen at that; eggs, 35c. to 45c.; beefsteak, 20c. to 25c. per lb.; wood, $8 to $10 per cord, and only poplar; coal $18 per ton; mechanics' tools, $3 to $5 for common handsaws, and other things similarly high. There are hundreds of people here now in canvass tents. There is no accommodation and mechanics are spending what they earn in trying to live, and when they get into debt they cross the line. If Mr. J. B. F. would write about teachers and not about mechanics he might come nearer the truth, but perhaps he is paid by the C. P. R. or some other firm which wants men to work for their board. That is the way everything is done here."

Married in Spite of Herself.

A curious story is told by the *Siecle* illustrating the evil consequences of arbitrary notions of marriage held by the followers of religious sects in opposition to the simple view of the matter taken by the State. An Algerian correspondent of this journal says that the indigenous Jews, who have become French citizens, are not at all clear on this point. They look into their religion for the law; and to this fact must be attributed the following painful story:—

The ancient customs of the Jewish people make the reception by a young woman of a gift from a young man tendered with the words, "I consecrate thee to myself with this," a valid marriage. A young and indigent Jew, being in want of a rich wife, fixed upon a rich young Jewess as a fit person on whom to try a stratagem suggested by this custom.

He introduced himself to his victim as a jeweller in the town, and succeeded in making her choose a bracelet. While paying him, she perceived that the money she had put down was insufficient, and said so to the pretended jeweller, who instantly handed her a coin, at the same time pronouncing the sacramental words which made her his wife.

The girl instantly threw down the piece; but the rascal had, in the estimation of the rabbis, acquired sufficient right over her to induce them to summon her before the synagogue that the affair might be investigated, although it was obvious that, both parties being French subjects, no such claims could stand. The rabbis decided that the conditions making the gift a marriage had not been fulfilled; but the poor girl fell ill from agitation and anxiety, and soon died.

The Eads Interoceanic Ship Railway.

The Senate Committee on Commerce reported favorably, a bill to incorporate the Interoceanic Ship Railway Company. The bill provides for a guarantee by the United States of a dividend of 6 per cent per annum for fifteen years on $50,000,000 of the capital stock of this company—the total capital being $75,000,000—and stipulated that, in return for this assistance, the company shall transport gratis for ninety-nine years the mails, war vessels, and all other property of the United States, and shall transport American merchant vessels for one-half the rates charged by the company on all other commerce except that of Mexico. It is further provided that for any advances made by our government under its guarantee the company is to give its bonds, payable in fifteen years, without interest, which bonds, in the event of their non-payment at maturity, are to be receivable for tolls on any American vessel, with ten per cent added to their face value.

The guarantee is to attach to the extent of $5,000,000, when ten miles of the ship railway, and the terminal works connected therewith, shall have been completed and tested in the presence of government engineers, by the safe transportation of a loaded ship, weighing 2,500 tons, from the harbour to the terminus of the said ten mile section and back again, at an average speed of six miles per hour.

Another $5,000,000 is to be guaranteed when another ten-mile section, with the necessary terminal works, shall have been completed and tested in the same manner as the other end of the railway. A commission of engineers, appointed by the President of the United States, is then to examine the intermediate portion of the route, and report whether or not the completion of the ship railway over it is entirely practicable at a cost not exceeding $60,000,000 of the $50,000,000 of stock to be guaranteed in accordance with the successive completion of the intermediate sections of the line. If the commission, however, reports in the negative, the bill provides that no further guarantee shall attach until a loaded ship, weighing 4,000 tons, shall have been safely transported over the entire line from ocean to ocean.

Egypt Making More Trouble for Herself.

A party of soldiers, by order of the Governor, have taken possession of the works and warehouses of the English railway running from Alexandria to Ramleh, and ordered their immediate demolition, on the ground that they interfere with the fortifications. The railway company has appealed to the British consul-General.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

From Beyond the Sea and Elsewhere.

It is understood that the Marquis of Huntly has settled with his creditors.

The chief of the Nihilist executive committee has been arrested in St. Petersburg.

It is reported in Cairo that the Khedive's resignation is imminent, and the Powers are discussing a successor.

The Paris papers are remarkably sparing in the eulogies of Longfellow, whose name seems almost forgotten there.

The gale of Sunday last demolished the spire of the Priory Church at Christ Church, Hampshire. It was 120 feet high.

A London despatch states that an arrangement has been perfected by which the cable rates between Europe and America will be increased almost immediately.

Advices from Sierra Leone say it is believed the Governor has decided to send three men-of-war to Monrovia on account of maltreatment of British subjects.

The official returns of persons apprehended by the police in England and Wales during the official year as confirmed drunkards give the number at 37,940. Of these 27,878 were male and 10,062 females.

It is stated that the Czar has written to the morganatic widow of his father, who has been residing at Carlsruhe since the death of Alexander II., requesting her to return to Russia and live in St. Petersburg.

A Montevideo despatch says:—The Italian representative has quitted the city in consequence of not receiving satisfaction in answer to his energetic remonstrance relative to the maltreatment of two Italians by the police.

Four hundred and fifty peasants from Bernese Oberland have left for the United States. The immigrants are the flower of the population, mostly possessed of fair means, but compelled to emigrate by a depression of agriculture.

According to the Bombay *Gazette*, the total number cases of cholera during the past year was 30,966, of which 14,282 proved fatal. The latest returns show that for the present, at least, the disease has wholly disappeared in that part of the world.

The Impossible Girl.

He offered her a handsome opal ring. "Excuse me," said she, while a blush crept over her velvety cheek; "opals are unlucky." Then he fished a package of caramels out of his pocket and attempted to present it to her. "I never touch them," she murmured, languidly, "as they destroy the teeth and draw the fillings out. My mother got some between her teeth the other day, and her jaws were held together so tight for two hours that she couldn't talk." "You must have had quiet in the house." "Sir?" "I say you must have had a riot in the house. I mean that your mother must have been so provoked that she couldn't preserve her usual state of beautiful serenity, but was obliged to give away to her feelings in spite of her heroic efforts to appear calm. Would you like to go to the minstrels to-night?" "No, I thank you," she whispered feelingly, "I am always saddened by such woful dramas as 'Camille,' 'Hamlet,' 'Miss Multon'; and the last time I was at the Minstrels I saw how those plays could be made more heartrending with the jokes of the minstrels worked into them." He then invited her to take a walk, and partake of ice-cream and other luxuries calculated to thrill the feminine mind with ecstasy. But she refused each and all of them. And the young man danced around with his pocket-book in his hand, and thought what expense men would be saved if all the girls were like this one. And he sang:

I've found me the wife of the future,
I've found the impossible Girl.

Then he woke up and ascertained that he had been dreaming. The impossible Girl has yet to be discovered.—*Puck.*

A Remarkable Instance of Longevity.

Spain may well boast the oldest man in the world. In the old city of Begota resides a man who according to his own account, is one hundred and eighty years old. His neighbors assert, on what they believe the best authority, that he is even older. The oldest inhabitants, some of whom are about ninety, declare that he was a very old man when they were children. His signature has been discovered on a subscription paper drawn up in 1812, for the erection of a new convent. A very aged Spanish physician vouches for the age of this wonderful man, whom he found one day engaged in his favorite occupation of gardening. His skin has become of the consistency and toughness of parchment, and his hair was as white as snow and as thick and bushy as a turban. He freely discusses the subject of his great age, and attributes it to very careful and correct habits. He eats but once a day, and then takes a half hour for it, asserting that a man ought to eat enough in that time to last him twenty-four hours. He fasts on the first and fifteenth of each month, devoting these days to drinking water very freely. He chooses the most nourishing food, and always eats it cold. It is well known that the Spaniards can boast of large numbers of unusual longevity, which they attribute to a large consumption of onions, of which they claim to raise the finest in the world.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Work of an Editor.

The duties of a genuine dyed-in-the-wool, simon-pure editor are multifarious and multitudinous. His work is not only to "do a little writin'," as is sometimes supposed, but to cull, to glean, to select, to discriminate, to decide, to forsee, to observe, to grasp, to explain, to elucidate, to inflate, to boil down, "to be, to do and to suffer," and several hundred other verbs, with a large number of districts yet to hear from.

Guarding Against Fenians.

It is stated that police around the London docks now number 600 every night. It is believed that previous to the recent fire at the Royal Albert docks the authorities had anonymous information that the Fenians intended to blow up the tunnel to North Woolwich, which passes under the docks.

An Inhuman Monster.

Mahmoud (Samy Baroudy) Pasha, who plays at this moment the first part in the private politics of the East, has a truely Oriental story. His surname, Baroudy, is derived from his father's profession as keeper of a powder magazine. His youth was stormy. One day, returning unexpectedly from a distant journey, he discovered that his wife had been taking lessons, to surprise him, so she said, of a certain Italian professor of the guitar. Listening behind the curtain, and hearing a strange instrument and love song, he rushed into the room, which was filled with the matrons of the harem, and, notwithstanding this evidence of her innocence, severed the unfortunate girl's head from her body, and, holding it in one hand and the jewelled sabre in the other, he strode into the presence of his father-in-law, who held a high position at the Khedive's court. "Here," he exclaimed, "is the head of the wife you bestowed on me, and the sabre you gave me. They are both dishonored. I return them with a curse." The murderer was exiled, and it was then that Mahmoud Samy found a welcome at Constantinople, where he has risen to honor and dignity.

Saved from the Poorhouse.

For years David Allingsworth suffered with rheumatism, and notwithstanding the best medical attendance, could not find relief. He came to the Sciota County Poorhouse, and had to be carried into and out of bed on account of his helpless condition. After the failure of all the remedies which had been applied, the directors of the Poorhouse resolved to use the celebrated German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and this was a fortunate resolution; for, with the trial of one bottle, the patient was already better, and when four bottles had been used upon him he could again walk about without the use of a cane. The facts, as above stated, will be verified by the editor of the Portsmouth (Ohio) *Correspondent.*

Live for To-day.

To live in to-day is wiser counsel than people usually consider. The reckless living for to-day of the Bohemian is not at all what is here meant—but the making the most and best of *this* day, as one should whose to-morrows are uncertain. Said a man who had had a wide range of experience: "Most letters, if you had let them alone six weeks, will answer themselves;" and, certainly, a vast deal of time is spent in making plans, at which the Fate that will forbid you to carry them out, is laughing in your sleeve. The old lesson of the discontented pedulum is still worth remembering. It is awful to think of ticking 86,400 times a day; but not much to tick once in a single second; and by-and-by the seconds and the moments and the hours are all gone. If the kind word is not spoken to-day, it may never be uttared. If the good deed be not done now, who knows now whether to-morrow, any deeds will be possible? To read, to study, to improve, to toil, one is sure of no time but now. Most of all is it foolish to bear to-morrow's burdens on the shoulders of to-day. By carrying double, your force is wasted, and you have no strength for the morrow when it comes.

ONE of the finest qualities in a human being is that nice sense of delicacy which makes it impossible for him ever to be an intruder or a bore. Those who look for faults, find faults, and become fault-finders by profession; but those who look for truth and good, find that. A little meditation on this sentence would be profitable to all.

The E. E. A. Belt as a Preventative.—Through the use of Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt the prevention of all types of fevers is insured. It will prevent colds and protect weak lungs. It will prevent bowel complaint. It will prevent dyspepsia and costiveness. It will prevent rheumatism and neuralgia. It will prevent sick headache, heartburn, and acidity of the stomach. It will restore the nerves, to a great extent, after a paralytic stroke. It will prevent paralysis. It will prevent convulsions or fits of all types by the influence exercised upon the nervous system. All that is claimed for Edison's Electric Oil Absorbent Belt is accomplished without any bad effects upon the system from its use.

A Crazy Man Up in a Balloon.

Aeronauts don't like going up in the clouds alone, and so the usual advertisement appeared in a country town for a volunteer. One, and only one, responded, and this one at sight recommended himself to the aeronaut, being of a gentlemanly and sedate appearance. Prompt at the advertised time away sailed the balloon clear of houses, and tree tops, and soon appeared like a speck in the clouds. All went well with balloon, aeronaut, and passenger till preparations were made for descending. To this the passenger objected, and used plausible reasons for wishing to ascend higher. Not unwilling to oblige his friend, the ascent was continued till the air was so rarified as to be almost unbreathable; but no sooner had his hand touched the cord to open the valve than he found himself in the iron grasp of the crazy man. Now fully realizing his terrible position whilst the lunatic was forcing him over the side of the frail basket, as he said to lighten her, for he was bound to go to the moon, a happy thought occurred to our cool and plucky little aeronaut, for he was of diminutive stature. With breathless eagerness—for not a second was to be lost—he asked him "was he going up to shoot the man in the moon?" "Yes," "yes," gleefully responded the maniac; he was "going to shoot the man in the moon; he had been there long enough"; but when told that he had no gun the crazy man looked confused, and slowly relaxing his grasp began searching his pockets. This was the aeronaut's opportunity. Humouring the lunatic he agreed to go to the moon with him, but persisted that they should descend and get two of Stark's $20 Winchester repeating rifles. The descent was made in safety, the lunatic was sent to the asylum he had so recently escaped from, and our friend the aeronaut took the first train to Toronto to purchase this invaluable weapon now sold at one-third its former price at Charles Stark's, 52 Church street, (P.O. Box 60), Toronto. Send 6 cents for our 96-page illustrated catalogue, worth ten times its cost to any intending purchaser of firearms. Gold and Silver watches, and Silverware.

A Reliable Fa[illegible]

It is an established fact [illegible]agyard's Pectoral Balsam is the best c[illegible] coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, croup, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents. (13)

Twenty-seven Socialists have been arrested at Berlin.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Is at the head of the list for all purposes of a family medicine. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures sore throat, burns, scalds, frost bites; relieves, and often cures asthma. (13)

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family medicine. Immediate relief will follow its use. It relieves pain, cures chilblains, frost bites, scalds, burns, corns, rheumatism, neuralgia, &c. For internal use it is none the less wonderful. One or two doses frequently cure sore throat. It will cure croup in a few minutes. A few bottles has often cured asthma. Colic has been cured by a teaspoonful dose. It cures with the utmost rapidity, it is really a wonderful medicine. (14)

As a purifier of the blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has no equal. It wonderfully improves the complection, and brings to old and young the bloom of health.

Sure cure for a cough.

The most reliable remedy for a cough or cold, asthma, shortness of breath, sore throat, weak lungs and all bronchial troubles, is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25c. (17)

A. P. C.

WEATHER--OR NOT

We admire the philosophy of the unfortunate man, who, when everything had been swept away, said, "Well, there'll be weather and taxes left, at any rate." Alas! weather is the "yellow dog" of all subjects; everyone thinks it his special right to try to better the weather, and hurls his anathemas against "Old Probabilities," and all who endeavor to assist him in regulating the weather. The following communication is from Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, Mo., the renowned meteorologist and weather prophet of the West. It does not discuss the weather but something surely of more importance to those who suffer with that painful malady he speaks of: "The day after concluding my lectures at Burlington,

Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 80, fell to 25; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me. After suffering for three hours, I thought—as I had been using ST. JACOBS OIL with good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel, large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil, and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since.

EARTH CLOSETS.—THIS COMPANY'S automatic closets minister to health, comfort, and cleanliness; send for circular. Earth Closet Co., 13 Jarvis street, Toronto.

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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

These few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most astonishing cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

APRIL GIRL.

The girl that is born on an April day
Has a right to be merry, lightsome, gay;
And that is the reason I dance and play
And frisk like a mote in a sunny ray,—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

The girl that is born on an April day
Has also a right to cry, they say;
And so I sometimes do have way
When things get crooked or all astray,—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

The girls of March love noise and fray;
And sweet as blossoms are girls of May:
But I belong to the time mid-way,—
And so I rejoice in a sunny spray
Of smiles and tears and hap-a-day,—
Wouldn't you,
Do it, too,
If you had been born on April day?

Heigho! and hurrah! for an April day,
Its cloud, its sparkle, its skip and stay!
I mean to be happy whenever I may,
And cry when I must; for that's my way.
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

"The Thank-You Game."

"What in the world is that?" asked the young folk of Don and Dorry, and their host and hostess candidly admitted that they hadn't the slightest idea what it was. They never had heard of it before.

"Well, then, how can we play it?" insisted the little spokespeople.

"I don't know," answered Dorry, looking in a puzzled way at the door.

"All join hands and form a circle!" cried a voice.

Every one arose, and soon the circle stood expectant.

"Your dear great-great fairy godmother is coming to see you," continued the voice. "She is slightly deaf, but you must not mind that."

"Oh, no, no!" cried the laughing circle, "not in the least."

"She brings her white gnome with her," said the invisible speaker, "and don't let him know your names or he will get you into trouble."

"No, no, no!" cried the circle wildly.

A slight stirring was heard in the hall, the doors opened, and in walked the fairy godmother and her white gnome.

She was a tall, much bent old woman, in a ruffled cap, a peaked hat, and a long red cloak. He, the gnome, wore red trousers and red sleeves. The rest of his body was dressed in a white pillow-case with arm-holes cut in it. It was gathered at his belt; gathered also by a red ribbon tied around the throat; the corners of the pillow-case tied with narrow ribbon formed his ears, and there was a white bandage over his eyes, and a round opening for his mouth. The godmother dragged in a large sack, and the gnome bore a stick with bells at the end.

"Let me into the ring, dears," squeaked the fairy godmother.

"Let me into the ring, dears," growled the white gnome.

The circle obeyed.

"Now, my dears," squeaked the fairy godmother, "I've brought you a bagful of lovely things, but, you must know, I am under an enchantment. All I can do is to let you each take out a gift when your turn comes, but when you send me a 'Thank-you,' don't let my white gnome know who it is, for if he guesses your name you must put the gift back without opening the paper. But if he guesses the wrong name then you may keep the gift. [So now begin, one at a time. Keep the magic circle moving until my gnome knocks three times."

Around went the circle, eager with fun and expectation. Suddenly the blind gnome pounded three times with his stick, and then pointed it straight in front of him, jingling the little bells. Tommy Budd was the happy youth pointed at.

"Help yourself, my dear," squeaked the fairy godmother as she held the sack toward him. He plunged his arm into the opening and brought out a neat paper parcel.

"Hey! What did you say, dear?" she squeaked. "Take hold of the stick."

Tommy seized the end of the stick, and said, in a hoarse tone;

"Thank you, ma'am."

"That's John Stevens," growled the gnome. "Put it back! put it back!"

But it wasn't John Stevens, and so Tommy kept the parcel.

The circle moved again. The gnome knocked three times, and this time the stick pointed to Dorry. She tried to be polite, and direct her neighbor's hand to it, but the godmother would not hear of that.

"Help yourself, child," she squeaked, and Dorry did. The paper parcel which she drew from the sack was so tempting and pretty, all tied with ribbon, that she really tried very hard to disguise her "Thank you," but the gnome was too sharp for her.

"No, no!" he growled. "That's Dorothy Reed. Put it back! put it back!"

And poor Dorry dropped the pretty parcel into the bag again.

So the merry game went on some escaped detection and saved their gifts; some were detected and lost them; but the godmother would not suffer those who had parcels to try again, and therefore, in the course of the game, those who failed at first to succeed after a while. When all had parcels, and the bag was nearly empty, what did that old fairy do but straighten up, throw off her hat, cap, and false face, and cloak, and if it wasn't uncle George himself, very red in the face, and very glad to be out of his prison. Instantly one and all discovered that they had known all along that it was Mr. Reed.

"Ha! ha!" they laughed; "and now," starting in pursuit—"let's see who the white gnome is!"

"They caught him at the foot of the stairs and were not very much astonished when Ed Tyler came to light.

"That is a splendid game!" declared some.

"Grand!" cried others. "Fine," "first-rate," "glorious," "capital," "as good as Christmas" said the rest. Then they opened their parcels, and there was great rejoicing.

GOING TO CHINA.—Mr. Arthur Nicol, who has for some four years past held a responsible position in the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, has been engaged to go to China to superintend the establishment of a large sheep ranch for Tong King Sing, a high mandarin.

RATHER LAUGHABLE.

Necessity is the mother of invention. Necessity has very many useless children.

"Young man," said the landlord, "I always eat the cheese rind." And the new boarder replied: "Just so, I am leaving this for you."

A while ago a party of lynchers, down south, postponed the hanging five minutes to allow the victim time to finish smoking a cigar. This proves that the use of tobacco prolongs life.

A telegraph man went to a concert. The violinist played very nicely, holding his audience spell-bound, until suddenly a string snapped. The telegraph man shouted, "Wires down, by George!"

OLD GENT—"Well, my good man, I could never buy a horse with legs like that!" Gypsy Dealer—"Wot! Leggs! Wy, I thought yer wanted a fast one, and you'll never see 'is legs when 'e gits a-trottin!"

LET a southern negro dream for three successive nights that a pot of gold is buried in certain ground, and all the politicians, preachers, and circuses in the land can't make him unhappy until his back gives out.

William Sindram, a New York murderer, who is to be hanged this month, is at work in his cell inventing a fire-escape. He is such a hardened criminal that it is safe to say that all the fire-escapes ever invented will avail him nothing, even if he could take them along.

THE Court (austerely): "Prisoner, how did you have the audacity to break into this man's house at midnight and rob him?" Prisoner (piteously): "But your honor, last time I was before you you wanted to know how I could have the audacity to rob a man on the highway at high noon. When do you want me to get in my work?"

A man called on the dramatist L'Arronge and complained that he was subject to much annoyance and teasing because his name was identical with that of a certain comic figure in L'Arronge's comedy, "The Partner." "Indeed!" said L'Arronge. "Well, the matter can be easily remedied. All you have to do is to simply change your name."

A musical composer who had no rival in his own affections favors the company with a little bit of his own composition. So soon as the guests have recovered their hearing, he is warmly thanked and complimented. "Do not thank me," he says, modestly, "but rather thank heaven which inspires us poor mortals—a few of us poor mortals, that is—with genius."

LUTHER said: "If a man is not handsome at twenty, strong at thirty, learned at forty, and rich at fifty, he will never be handsome strong, learned, or rich in this world." Luther no doubt struck the bull's-eye as far as beauty, strength, and learning are concerned, but he died before an office-holder had acquired the art of saving $25,000 a year out of a salary of $3,000; hence his remark about riches don't fit now.

"DAD, were you ever a fish?" The individual thus addressed lowered his chin and gazed over his spectacles at the boy in speechless astonishment. "Oh, don't get mad at me, dad, for asking you," continued his inquisitive offspring. "Mrs. Cooly came in after you had gone, yesterday, and asked ma what she would do if you were dead, and ma laughed and said that she guessed there was just as good salmon in the sea as you are."

A few evenings ago a little boy was busily engaged at his lessons. His father, one of the leading citizens of Austin, had gone to the lodge, and his mother was busy sewing. The little boy looked up and asked: "Mamma, what does the word 'pretext' mean." "When your father says he has to go to the lodge two or three times a week, that is a pretext to get away from his family." The boy did not say anything, but next day when he read out to the whole school his definition of pretext, he created a sensation.

MEN of genius are hedged about by privileges to which the coarser clay of humanity pays an involuntary respect and homage. Mr. L. was a man of genius. One day a friend called to see him and was informed by the girl who answered the door bell that her master was not receiving visitors. "What's the matter with him?" he asked, "He's got an attack of the liver complaint." "Is that all? Then I guess he'll see me." "I guess not," said the girl, quickly, but firmly, "when his bile ain't a workin' right he wants particler to be let alone, as he allus writes poetry."

A gentleman who had no umbrella and who had just come into town on a local train, perceived before him as he stepped into the street a person whom he took to be an acquaintance and who had a fine new umbrella hoisted over his head. Running up to him, therefore, he clapped him on the shoulder, saying, as he did so, by way of a joke: "I'll take that umbrella, if you please." The individual thus addressed looked around and disclosed a perfect stranger, but before the other could apologize he said, hurriedly: "Oh, it's yours, is it? Well, I didn't know that. Here, you can have it," and broke away, leaving the utensil in the hands of the first party to the conversation.

Touring Royalty.

Another season of compliments, visits, and projected visits has began among the European monarchs. The Czar congratulates Kaiser Wilhelm on his eighty-fifth birthday, and the German Emperor returns his thanks to the Russian. Grand Duke Vladimir and Grand Duchess Marie have arrived in Vienna as guests of the Emperor and Empress. Francis Joseph of Austria contemplates a visit to King Humbert of Italy, provided he can do it without offending the Pope. Queen Victoria's visit to the Continent is one of the current events, and during the summer the King of Portugal and his wife will visit Madrid. The marriage of Prince Leopold is expected to occur at the end of April, and altogether there is a general stir in royal and imperial circles.

APPLES IN ENGLAND.—A lot of "Russets" from the Annapolis Valley were sold in London lately at an average of twenty-eight shillings a barrel, giving the shipper five dollars and a half clear of all charges. The highest sale was some "Roxbury Russets" tat thiry-eight shillings.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"What I am longing arter," said Brother Gardner as Trustee Pullback ceased coughing and Samuel Shin finally got a rest for his feet—"what I am longin' arter am a sight of a good, old-fashioned man and woman—sich as we could find in ebery house thirty y'ars ago. Sich as cannot be found now in a week's hunt. It makes me lonesome when I realize dat our old-fashioned men an' wimin am no mo'. In de days gone by if I fell sick one woman would run in wid catnip, anoder with horseradish leaves, anoder wid a bowl o' gruel, an' tears would be shed, an' kind words spoken, an' one couldn't stay sick to save him. In dose good ole days de kalker dress an' white apron abounded. An honest woman wasn't afeared to wash her face on account of de powder. Ebery woman wore her own ha'r, an' she wore it to please herself instead of fashun. Thick shoes kept de feet dry, thick clothes kept de body warm, an dar was no winkin' an' wobblin' an' talking frew de teef.

"Dar' was goodness in de land in dem good ole days. Dar' was prayin' to God, an' de hearts meant it. De woman who wore a No. 6 shoe was as good as the woman wid a foot all pinched out of shape an' kivered wid co'ns. You didn't ha'r much 'bout breach o' promise cases an' odder deviltry. De man who parts his ha'r in de middle an' b'lieves he mashes his victims by de score wasn't born den. People didn't let deir nayburs die under deir noses without eben knowin' dat sickness had come to de family. Men worked hard an' put in full time, an' women foun' suthin' to do besides gaddin' de streets to show off a small foot or a new bonnet.

"De world calls it progress. We must shet our hearts against our naybur, sacrifice all fur fashun, conceal our limbs an' pains, appear what we am not, an' when we go to de grave fur rest we am forgotten in a week. Whar one woman looks to Heaben a dozen look to fashun. Whar one man helps de poo' from kindness of heart a dozen chip in because de list of names will be published in de paper. When I sot down of an evenin' an' fink dese fings ober it makes me sad. I doan' know jist how wicked Sodom was, nor what deviltry dey was up to in Gomorrah, but if either town had mo' vanity, wickedness, frivolity an' deceit dan Detroit, Chicago, Buffalo or any odder city in dis kentry, rents mus' have been awful high."

ELECTION.

The following new members were added to the list: Elder Davis, Rev. Medwalf, Col. Jackson, Prof. White, Uncle Barlow, Abe Scott and Judge Madison.

THE ELDER WILL GO.

Brother Gardner announced the receipt of personal letter from the Secretary of the Inquiration Club, of Portsmouth, Va., asking him to deliver the annual address before the club on the 31st of March. As it would be impossible for him to leave Detroit at that time, he suggested that the Rev. Penstock seize the opportunity. The Reverend hopped up and seized it like a shark snapping at a fly, and it was settled that he should leave here on the 27th, walk to Toledo and take freight train from there to Portsmouth. He will reach his destination at noon on the 31st, and will expect to be met at the depot by a string band and escorted to a hotel fronting the sea. His address is entitled: "What is existence?" It is the same one he delivered at funerals, celebrations and dedications. He begins speaking promptly at 8 o'clock, and will finish sometime between 2 and 3 in the morning. The Reverend is a tall, thin man, rather dark, curly hair, important bearing, prominent mouth, and walks with his hands crossed under his coattails. He has a tin tobacco-box with his name engraved thereon, and the Portsmouth people need not welcome an impostor if they preserve this description. As a further means of identification it may be stated that the Rev. Penstock chews a brand of fine-cut commonly called "shorts," and in addressing an audience he stands with his right leg thrown well back and the left eye partly closed.

SPRING DECORATIONS.

The Committee on Decorative Art announced their readiness to submit the regular monthly report, and leave being given the Chairman stated that the advent of spring would bring many new changes. All kitchen ceilings will be given a sky-blue cast, with faint streaks of old gold around the edges. The popular shade for walls and fences will be an aristocratic purple, toned down round the knot-holes with a rich pink. Outside blinds will be painted a dove color and trimmed with second mourning. Rag-carpets can be bordered with strips of blue horse-blanket where the family desire to combine a light atmosphere with a dreamy effect. Old hats have long been considered en regle for filling the place of broken window panes, but decorative genius has found something new. Cardboard cats, printed in colors and made all sizes, are pinned to the sash so neatly that the passer-by is struck with admiration. Where six or eight panes are broken in the same window, and six or eight cats are pinned to the sash, the general effect is decidedly picturesque.

ANOTHER CLUB TAKEN IN.

Prof. Al. De Hazen, Secretary of the Lilac Scientific Club, of Jackson, Mich., forwarded a communication in which he stated the heart-felt desire of that organization to be absorbed by the Lime-Kiln Club. It had been organized to spread the doctrines of higher science among the colored people of the State, but has discovered that it was impossible to convince more than three colored men out of ten that the world was round, or that the moon was hung in the sky for any other object than to light up the back yards.

Pickles Smith objected to receiving the club. He said he knew some of them personally, and that any one of them used more perfumery in a week than the whole Lime-Kiln Club did in a month. They carried red silk handkerchiefs, walked with canes, and parted their hair in the center.

Brother Gardner replied that no applicant of good moral character could be rejected because his hair wouldn't part over his left ear, and the following lilacs were then voted in: Prof. De Hazen, Dick Stafford, Bob Jarvis, Ben Jones, Lorenzo Thompson, Brother York and Deacon Webster.

INVITED TO A BANQUET.

The Secretary announced a communication from the "Ann Arbor Bulwarks of Liberty," inviting Brother Gardner to deliver an address before them on the occasion of their annual banquet, April 1. The invitation was signed by John Long, George Goff, Dr. James Simons, Harrison Johnson, Levi Johnson, John Brown, Joe Henderson, Jeff. G. Davis, and Prof. Schrecraft, all of whom are well-known in Michigan as defenders of the first principles of American liberty.

Brother Gardner stated in reply that he would endeavor to be on hand, having a personal acquaintance with several of the gentlemen named. He has prepared a patriotic address for such occasions which measures exactly fourteen feet in length and brings down any house not built on a brick wall. It is divided into several water-tight compartments, and can be delivered either end first. The main points considered are:

1. It is a blow at liberty to collect fare on the street cars.

2. The rich must repair their sidewalks as well as people who haven't any.

3. American liberty never contemplated so much bone in beefsteak.

4. It is tyranny to arrest a citizen unless he is a taxpayer.

5. One of the bulwarks of liberty is free speech. Tell the other fellow just what you think of him.

THE CLOSE.

The janitor reported a bill of seventeen cents for repairs to stools and benches, and the same was cut down to eleven cents and ordered paid. Also, a bill of forty-one cents for glass broken by designing persons during the week. The bill was laid on the table until the Secretary could consult the market quotations on the price of window panes.

The keeper of the Museum reported that a glass eye supposed to belong to De Soto was missing from his department. He was ordered to offer a reward of fifty cents and ask no questions.

The Librarian reported the receipt of sixty-four almnacs and one work on the liver during the week, and the meeting was then closed according to Black stone.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Latest Automaton.

A recent news letter from Vienna says: Two months ago an automaton called King-Fu was exhibited in Vienna for the first time, and caused a great commotion. The automaton, as also the stool upon which he was seated, were too small to admit of the possibility of any person being concealed in them. Besides, the stool was of glass, and disclosed most complicated machinery, consisting of wheels of all kinds and dimensions, and springs and chains. The machine was wound up at the beginning of each performance, and was then able to answer any question in arithmetic put to it by the spectators. The exhibitor, Herr Rosen, was offered money by members of the aristocracy to disclose his secret, but he refused point-blank. When the whole town had gone to see King-Fu, the court's curiosity was aroused, and the Emperor had M. Rosen called to perform one evening before himself, the Empress, and little Princess Valerie. The automaton solved all the problems put to it, and, when the performance was over, the Empress said to Rosen: "Now, you will not mind telling us the secret of your King-Fu?" But Rosen did mind. The next day he quarreled with his servant, who, being dismissed, betrayed his former master, and he told a dreadful story of a young man who was concealed within King-Fu, and who suffered horrible agonies during each performance. The police intervened, and found that there certainly was a boy (Rosen's own nephew) inside King-Fu, but that was all, all things considered, pretty comfortable, and certainly suffered no agony. The papers got wind of the affair; and Rosen announced his departure from Vienna. But justice, in the shape of the police, stopped him, and actually put him in prison on the charge that he had cheated the public out of 20,000 florins. After five days detention M. Rosen was liberated, there being no real charge against him. The public although duped, was entirely on M. Rosen's side. Those who believed that a machine, once wound up, could answer multitudinous questions must have believed in a miracle; and those who did not see it must of course have tacitly acknowledged that they were being deceived in some manner. When M. Rosen complained of having spent a week in prison, he was answered that he certainly deserved some punishment for having cheated the "very highest court in Europe" in believing—what? He packed King-Fu up, and left Vienna with his 20,000 florins, his nephew, and his automaton.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NEW STEAMER.—A new steamer is being built at Yale. It is intended to run the boat as far as Lillooet, and so afford the ranchers in that section an easy outlet to a good market.

READY TO WORK.—The Indians from the vicinity of Lillooet, the Fountain of the Lakes, are reported as ready to work on the railway this season. Three hundred are promised from Naas River, and a large number are expected, and will no doubt come from the Stickeen and other points on the coast.

RAILWAY WORK.—The latest news from Yale says it is confidently expected that the railway grade will be finished up to tunnel No. 12, opposite the nineteen-mile post, within two months; the track is laid to the eight-mile hill, where a bridge that was washed away is being replaced with some difficulty. The timbers for Spuzzum bridge are already framed; from there to Suspension bridge there is one small gang working putting in trestling, and between the bridge and the big tunnel there is another small gang; tunnels No. 6 and 7 are finished; in No. 8 there is about twenty feet of bottom to take up; in No. 9 the heading is through; in No. 10 there is about fifteen feet of bottom to take up; in No. 11 about twenty-five feet to run; and in No. 12 and 13 about one hundred and fifty feet to run: these two last, it is thought, will be finished about the time of high water.

SOME QUEER THINGS.

A poet sends us this modern prayer:—

"Teach me to scan another's faults,
To hide the good I see;
To put upon some other back
The blame that's due to me."

A Troy man left an estate of $9,000 to his wife, and other relatives contested and there is just $600 to divide up among seven persons. The lawyers take the rest.

A Colerado miner had a piece of inch gas pipe driven through him and yet lived three days, or until the man who read the meters came along and was going to charge him up 900 feet.

A Nebraska woman missed her husband for three weeks before she raised any row about it, and she might not have said anything then if his boots had not been drawn up in the well bucket.

The New York *Sun* is agitating the guillotine question. It believes it better to chop a man's head off than to pull his neck out of joint, and as long as the victim doesn't complain what's the use of a change?

It is only forty-four years since the first message was sent over the telegraph wires, to the unbounded astonishment of men who supposed the world had ceased revolving and that nothing new could be brought up by men.

A Methodist clergyman who had been assigned to a congregation that began to criticise his preaching, said that they only ridiculed themselves. "Because, beloved friends, if I could preach well do you think I would have been sent out here to minister to a lot of lunkheaded ignoramuses like you?"

A Louisville boy stole his mother's mocking bird and sold it to a man who had just lost one, taking the dead bird in exchange. The good lady was overwhelmed at the death of her pet, and gave him a tearful burial, at which her son, the money jingling in his pocket, assisted with great solemnity.

If people are deaf their eyesight is generally good; if they are blind their hearing is good, or their touch sensitive. Nature is very apt to compensate them for some evils by conferring upon them great benefits. Recently in Paris, the bride, bridegroom, best man, and the two bridesmaids were all deaf and dumb, and the marriage service was performed by signs only.

Twelve boxes of young monkeys arrived at New York last week. They were seasick all the way over; howled and coughed like babies. Among them were two "holy monkeys," worshiped by certain African tribes. They—the monkeys, not the tribes—are covered with long, soft, white hair. The importer said there weren't monkeys enough in this country to supply the demand. They die of consumption at the rate of 500 annually.

The New British Ironclad.

The Colossus, when completed, will be one of the most improved and most formidable ironclads in the British Navy. She has been in the process of construction for some eight years past, but the work on her has been seriously pressed since 1879. She is a twin-screw turret ship, with a central armored citadel, her principal dimensions being:—Total length between the perpendiculars, 325 feet, and extreme breadth, 68 feet, with a displacement of 9,146 tons. Considerable delay has been experienced with respect to the turrets, which cannot be proceeded with until the nature of their armament is determined. It is, however, probable that each turret will be armed with two of the new 46-ton B. L. R. guns. A novel feature in the armament of the ship will be the mounting of four 6-inch guns on the top of the after superstructure and a couple of guns on the forward superstructure, with a rifle-proof covering boards for the protection of the gunners. The vessel is to be fitted with a manganese bronze propeller, in place of the one of gun metal originally ordered. This decision was arrived at after a series of comparative experiments made with the two metals in the presence of Mr. Farquharson, of the Admiralty, at the works of Messrs. Maudslay, Sons, & Field, the contractors for the engines. Bars of both metals, one inch square, were placed on supports twelve inches apart, and first subjected to a steady pressure applied in the middle of the bars, and afterwards to impact by a weight of fifty pounds fall from a height of five feet. With a steady pressure the gun metal bars slipped between the supports or broke with a strain of 28 cwt., while the manganese bronze bars required 54 cwt., to break them. Tested by impact, the gun metal bars broke with from seven to eight blows, while it took from thirteen to seventeen blows to break the manganese bronze bars. The ultimate bend of the latter was also in both cases more than that of the gun metal, thus showing fully double the strength with superior toughness. The advantages claimed for manganese bronze over gun metal are—first, a considerable saving of actual weight of machinery; and, second, that it enables a thinner and consequently a better blade to be made, offering less resistance to the water and equalling in strength the gun metal blade of greater dimensions.—*Ex.*

She Was Not without Reproach.

Some little time ago Miss Frances Power Cobbe, who has so identified herself with the cause of anti-vivisection, called on a distinguished man of science in London to endeavor by persuasive speech and viva voce argument to gain him over to her cause. Three points were observable in Miss Cobbe's outward presentment, namely, she had an ostrich feather in her bonnet, and bird of paradise on or near her muff, and she carried an ivory-handled umbrella. Consequently the distinguished man of science replied as follows: "Madame, charity begins at home; when you have given up wearing ostrich feathers, which are plucked from the living bird, causing the most exquisite pain, and birds of paradise, which, in order to enhance their beauty and lustre, are skinned alive—when you have abjured the use of ivory, because you know that the tusks are cut out of the dying elephant's jaw—then, and then only, come and upbraid me with the cruelty of my operations. The difference between us is, madam, that I inflict pain in the pursuit of knowledge and for the ultimate benefit of my fellow creatures; you cause cruelty to be inflicted merely for your personal adornment."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 13, 1882.

OUR SANITARY AFFAIRS.

Peter Vankleek, Esq., Reeve of the Township of Madoc, and C. F. Aylsworth, of Madoc Village, were in Toronto last week on business matters relating to the north part of the Riding. Mr. Vankleek on behalf of the township and Mr. Aylsworth for the village, had an interview with the Provincial Secretary concerning the sanitarial condition of this section. The Secretary stated upon receiving an official request, he would direct the Provincial Board of Health to visit this locality and examine into and report on the cause of the unusual amount of malaria and other sickness. He also intimated that this was the first application for the services of the Board of Health since its formation. For the information of our readers we may state that there is no expense incurred on the township or village in connection with this matter as it is borne by the Government.

THE *Methodist Union* is the name of a new religious paper started at Morrisburg, Ont., of which two copies have been issued. It is a neat sheet full of interesting matter.

HANLAN has entered into training on the Thames for his match with Trickett, which is to come off the first of May. The champion states that should he be successful in his races with Trickett and Ross he will finally retire from the aquatic arena.

IT IS said that certain kinds of wood, although of great intrinsic durability, act upon other woods of equal durability, in such a way as to induce mutual destruction. Experiments with walnut and cypress, and cypress and cedar, prove that they will rot each other while joined together, but on separation the rot will cease, and the timbers remain perfectly sound for a long period. This interesting fact suggests an analogy to the philosopher that reaches beyond the province of the woodworker. If some enduring woods have an antagonism to each other, so that a mutual rot is induced when in contact, why may not certain individuals of a strong nature induce a mutual rot when they come in contact with each other! Carrying the analogy into the close relations of matrimony the possibilities that it suggests are simply awful!

THE Edmonton (Man.) *Bulletin* thus hits off the land grabbing, otherwise called the colonization schemes, which are overflowing the North West Territory at the present time:—"And lastly we have a Primitive Methodist colonization company. We humbly submit that this is running the thing into the ground. When the very churches turn land grabbers or lend their names and influence to such schemes, it is about time to stop if there is ever to be a stop made. But if the country is to be handed over to land sharks of every shade and kind, what is the use of prolonging the agony! Let us induce enough dissatisfied old country landlords to come out and divide the country between them, settle their serfs on the land and inaugerate a new Ireland on a large scale, which shall be a reproach to Canada and a disgrace to the world."

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—As Spring approaches a most favorable opportunity offers for rectifying irregularities, removing impurities, and erasing blemishes which have arisen from the presence of matters forbad by winter from being transpired through the pores. This searching Ointment, well rubbed upon the skin, penetrates to the deeply-seated organs, upon which it exerts a most wholesome and beneficial influence. Well nigh all the indigestions give way to this simple treatment, aided by purifying and aperitive doses of Holloway's Pills, round each box of which plain "instructions" are folded. Bilious disorders, loss of appetite, fulness after eating, lassitude, gout, and rheumatism may be effectively checked in their painful progress, and the seeds of long suffering eradicated by these remedies.

—The English Garden and Field Seeds for sale by the ounce at Deans' Drug Store.

—The first triumvirate, formed 59 B. C. consisted of Cæsar, Pompey and Crassus, and the three leading business pens of Esterbrook's make are the Falcon, Bank and Easy Writer.

Scientific Miscellany.

A Neapolitan gardener, after years of experiment, has produced a camelia with a delicate perfume, and he thinks it probable that these flowers may in the near future be so cultivated as to rival the rose in the fragrance of its odor.

A new theory of the so-called fascination of birds by snakes is that the bird mistakes the snake's tongue, which the reptile keeps in rapid and constant motion, for a lively worm, and watches it intently with the anticipation of devouring it.

Two Leipsic chemists have devised a process for obtaining sugar in a permanently liquid form. This result is said to be effected by adding to a purified sugar solution a small quantity of citric acid, which combines with the sugar and deprives it of its tendency to crystallize.

Some experiments by M. Gantier appear to prove that human saliva possesses, in a milder degree, the same poisonous property as that of serpents. The human saliva injected under the skin of a bird caused death, with symptoms very closely resembling those resulting from serpent bites.

Late investigations of German scientists have shown that the electric light is not only healthier than other methods of illumination in leaving the air purer, but that it increases the power of vision in some respects, especially in distinguishing colors. Red, blue, green and yellow are much more distinct under this light than by daylight.

M. Pasteur has resolved to extend his studies in vaccination to yellow fever, with a view of determining whether or not the disease is due to parasites and can be guarded against by inoculation. A broad field of investigation is open to Pasteur, as it is suggested by his discoveries thus far that all contagious maladies may be due to parasitic growths the virulence of which may be so reduced by his method of inoculation as to render the class of diseases no longer a matter of dread.

Mr. C. Shaler Smith has given the results of extensive observations in relation to the pressure exerted by the wind. The most violent gale recorded by him was at East St. Louis, in 1871, when the wind overturned a locomotive, the force developed in so doing being no less than 93 pounds per square foot. At St. Charles a jail was destroyed in 1877, the pressure required being 84 pounds per square foot. At Marshfield in 1880, a brick mansion was leveled, the force necessary being 58 pounds per square foot. Below these extraordinary pressures, Mr. Smith instances numerous cases of trains blown off rails, and etc., blown down by gales of 24 to 31 pounds per square foot. In all the examples the lowest force required to do the observed damage has been taken as the maximum power of the wind, although, of course, it may have been higher.

Enthusiasts who make a special study of sunspots and attendant phenomena believe that the corner-stone of a new science is being laid by discoveries pointing to an intimate connection between solar and terrestial meteorology. Just what the connection is they are not yet able to define, although electricity is suspected of being the agent through which the effects are manifested upon our planet. It is known that the gaseous envelope of the sun is affected by eruptions of such prodigious magnitude as to be utterly beyond our power of conception, these disturbances appearing to us in the form of rapidly changing spots and proturbances. The eras of the spots—or sun-storms—occur at remarkably regular intervals, a complete cycle of the various stages of activity from maximum to minimum and again to maximum being performed in about eleven years—the so-called "sun-spot period." The sun-spot physicists claim a coincidence of the periods of maximum spots and years of great atmospheric and physical disturbance in the earth. The present has been a year of great solar disturbances, while it has been marked by violent storms and earthquakes upon our globe. Further than this, these scientists claim to have recently detected by simultaneous observation minor atmospheric changes as the result of corresponding movements in the sun. Many difficulties attend these observations, but the Astronomer Royal for Scotland and others believe that the state of the sun will some day become an important factor in weather forecasts and like calculations.

An Ohio man turned his wife out of doors on an intensely cold night because she wished to discharge a pretty servant girl. She crawled into a hay loft, and nearly froze to death. Next day some neighbors dipped the husband into a barrel of molasses, and then rolled him in a heap of feathers.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOUNG GIRL WANTED.

TO do light housework in small family. Apply at REVIEW OFFICE.

TEACHER WANTED!

MALE or Female, holding a Permit or a Third Class Certificate to teach in S.S. No. 2, McClure. State salary. Apply to WM. DWIRE, 262-3in Maynooth.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale by Private Contract, the whole of his Household Furniture, &c., all of which must be sold before the 18th April. Terms Cash.

HARRY KELLY.

Madoc, April 8th, 1882.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are requested to have their premises, outhouses, backyards, drains, pig-styes, cellars, &c., cleaned and put in thorough order for inspection by the 20th April, 1882, also all obstructions to be removed from the sidewalks and streets, such as boxes, barrels, firewood, shingles, agricultural implements, vehicles, &c., not in immediate use. For infringement of the above, fines will be inflicted without respect of persons. Only one examination made before complaints are laid. By order of Council.

B. C. SILLS, Inspector.

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 12th May, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between

BRIDGEWATER & BELLEVILLE,

from the 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a Public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 A. M., and to arrive at Belleville at 12 Noon.

To leave Belleville daily, Sundays excepted, at 2 P.M., and to arrive at Bridgewater at 8 P.M.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices on Bridgewater, Tweed, Plainfield and Belleville, and at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 31st March, 1882. 262

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

THE BEST YET!

FORSYTH'S PATENT CONE PUMP

Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro',

ALSO

FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNING MILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House: W. J. G., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,
Box 634 Peterboro', Ontario.

Madoc, April 12th, 1882.

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

HARDWARE

in North Hastings which will be sold at

"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

MADOC LIVERY, SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES.

THE undersigned begs to announce to the public that he has opened a stable for the above purpose in the Village of Madoc, where he will be prepared to

HIRE, BUY, SELL OR EXCHANGE HORSES, BUGGIES, HARNESS, &C., AND ALL KINDS LIVERY SUPPLIES.

All kinds of teaming done to orker. Orders left at any of the Hotels will be promptly attended to.

Stables on St. Lawrence street, in rear of Mrs. Wright's store.

C. S. MITCHELL.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR FIRST-CLASS HORSES.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

NEW

BOOT AND SHOE

SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

MANITOBA!

PARTIES leaving for Manitoba and other places wishing to secure an

ACCIDENT TICKET,

can do so by applying to

Harry O'Flynn, Madoc,

AGENT FOR THE

CITIZEN'S ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY of CANADA.

25 CENTS PER DAY

will secure a $3000 Accident Ticket, which amount is payable in case of death, and an indemnity of $15 per week if disabled.

April 6th, '82. tf.

J|U|S|T I|N!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

Corporation of Madoc

VILLAGE.

ALL persons are hereby notified to remove immediately any obstructions they may have left on the streets or sidewalks, or prosecution will follow.

Take care of your Pigs.

The Pig By-law will also be strictly enforced in the future.

By Order of the Council.

WARNHAM TUILLER,
Street Surveyor

April 6th, 1882. 261-3w.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. B[illegible]ANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont

Local Lines.

—J. R. Irish, L. D. S., has ceased coming to Madoc to practice his profession.

—The Imported English Garden and Field Seeds have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

—You can get two papers of Seeds, genuine and true to name, for 5 cents at Deans' Drug Store.

—The bicycle has come into use in New England among telegraph messengers, preachers and others, and is likely to be very generally used.

—The poetical painter who penned a paean to the pen must have had on his mind one of Esterbrook's celebrated Falcon pens, No. 048. The stationers can furnish them. Wholesale by R. Miller, Son & Co., Montreal.

—Miss Rachael Hawton, member of the church choir at Hazzard's Corners, was presented, on Sunday last, with a beautiful Autograph Album. The presentation was made by Mr. Hugh Ketcheson, on behalf of the choir.

A cough or cold contracted in the month of April if not speedily arrested is liable to stick to one during the whole summer. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops speedily cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain and oppression of the Chest, and all Throat, Chest and Lung Affections. For sale in large bottles at 50 cents, at all drug stores.

An Addition to Madoc.

Mr. [illegible]. McLean, of Queensboro', has purchased the stock and business lately carried on in this village by Foster & Reid, and will open out on Thursday next with a first-class new spring stock, to which he intends to add Boots and Shoes, Groceries, &c. The Millinery department will also be continued as in charge of Miss Elliott.

Presentation.

The *Intelligencer* of last night says:—"Mr. Wm. Gooderham, President of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, has presented to Miss Lillian O'Flynn, of Madoc, who turned the first sod of the above named railway on the 19th of July last, and miniature spade with which that operation was performed. The tool has been handsomely mounted in silver and is inscribed as follows:—'Presented by Wm. Gooderham, President T. & O. Railway, to Miss Lillian O'Flynn. Used in turning the first sod T. & O. Railway July 19th, 1881.'"

First-Class Entertainment.

A literary and musical entertainment will be given in the school room of the M. E. Church next Wednesday evening. Efforts will be put forth by those who have it in charge to make it worthy of public patronage. The best local talent available will be secured. Readings, music, etc., also refreshments with tea and coffee will be served. Knowing a secret or two in connection with this entertainment we feel assured those who attend will have a most enjoyable evening.

Amendments to School Law.

The following amendments to the Public School Law were passed at the last session of the Legislature of Ontario. The third amendment will not take effect until the regulations referred to have been issued and the districts defined:—

1. In the case of third class public school teachers, certificates which have been, or may be awarded by any County Board of Examiners to those passing the professional examination after attendance at a county model school, shall entitle the holder thereof to be employed as a duly qualified public school teacher in any county in the Province, without being required to obtain the indorsement of the Public School Inspector thereof.

2. It shall be the duty of the County Inspector in every case, and of the Public School Board or Trustees by whom any public school teacher, holding a third class certificate, has been employed, to prepare and send in annually to the Education Department, on or before the first day of June, a separate and independent report as to the fitness, adaptness and success in teaching of each such teacher; and the Minister of Education shall have authority thereupon to determine whether at the expiration of the term of such certificate, any such teacher is entitled to any and what extension of such term, and to grant the same for such period as the circumstances of each case may justify.

3. Third class district certificates may be granted, subject to the regulations of the Education Department, to be valid only in the territorial and remote districts following, namely:—Thunder Bay, Nipissing, Algoma and Parry Sound, also in the northern parts of the Counties of Victoria (including the district of Muskoka), Peterborough (including the county of Haliburton), Hastings, Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, and Renfrew, as may be defined by the Education Department. The Board of Examiners for any such district certificate shall consist of the judge (where one) and stipendiary magistrate, with the Inspector (if any) in the territorial and other districts, and in counties of the Inspector and two members appointed by the Minister of Education.

4. The trustees of every rural school corporation shall, before the fifteenth day of January in each year, give notice in writing to the clerk of the township in which their school is situate of the names and post-office addresses of the several trustees then in office, and of the teachers employed by them.

5. In the case of every union school section or school division within section three of the School Act of 1880 (forty-three Victoria, chapter thirty-two), the moneys payable by the several ratepayers in each part of the union or school division, as and when collected, shall be paid by the respective collectors to the treasurer of the municipality in which such part of the union or school division is situate in fact, and such treasurer shall pay over the same without any charge or deduction to the trustees entitled thereto.

DARING ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.

R. R. Casement & Co.'s Hardware Store Entered, but the Burglars are Cleverly Captured.

Probably the most daring attempt a burglary ever made in this neighborhood was that which occurred on Tuesday night at R. R. Casement & Co.'s hardware store in this village. For bold audacity the thieves might take a front rank in their profession, but the bungling manner in which they conducted their operations was the principal cause which led to their capture, and showed that they were thorough novices in the art. The particulars of the affair, as related to a REVIEW representative, are about as follows:—Shortly after nine o'clock on Tuesday evening, as Herbert Sills was passing Casement & Co.'s store he observed a light within, and thinking it was Mr. Knox, the tinsmith, closing up, he tried to go in, intending to walk home with him, but found the door fastened. Looking in through the window he noticed a strange man moving along behind the counter. This created suspicion, and the sentinel (one of the gang) who was stationed outside to keep a lookout for the police, fearing this, and on pretension of being drunk, walked up to Sills and asked him "what he was doing there." This strengthened the suspicion that all was not right and Sills started for the Post Office where he met Andrew Wright, who was informed of what was going on; from this they went to the Windsor House and George Conley and Mr. Knox, who, fortunately, was at the hotel, accompanied them back to the store. The partner of the burglar, who had in the meantime been walking up and down in front of the store, observing this small force of men approaching him, began to retreat and ran along Durham street towards the Madoc House, closely followed by H. Sills and A. Wright, who caught him as he was entering the door of the hotel. The prisoner offered a slight resistance but was soon overpowered and left in charge of the proprietor, Mr. Simmons, and others at the hotel, while Sills and Wright hastily went back in search of the other culprit. Mr. Knox opening the door, all entered and began the search. He was finally observed partially concealed under a work bench in the tinshop, and Knox, advancing, presented a revolver at his head, commanding him to surrender, which he did as meekly as a lamb, and was escorted by H. Sills and G. Conley to Simmons' hotel, where they had a few moments before lodged the "sentinel." Chief Sills and Constable Laugman, who had been sent for, having arrived, the prisoners were placed under their care and keeping. Upon the person of the last party captured were found several revolvers, razors, and other small articles, which were identified by Mr. Casement as belonging to him. Access to the store was gained by cutting out a pane of glass in the door admitting of putting their hand inside and pulling the bolts, and by pressing in on both doors admission was at once effected. They were taken before A. F. Wood, J. P., and were by him committed to the County Gaol to stand their trial at the next Court of Competent Jurisdiction. Suspicion also rests upon one "Dr. Clarke," late bar-tender at the St. Francis Hotel, Eldorado, and who eloped with a young girl named Mary Frank, also a servant at the same place, leaving this village yesterday morning for Peterboro', as being an accessary in the affair. This scoundrel although purchasing his ticket for Peterboro', did not arrive at that place, having made his exit some place between the Junction and that station.

The following is the common sense treatment for a horse out of condition (in fact all horses require like treatment this time of the year): a good Purging Ball followed by a course of strong tonic powder. These are both to be had in Zock's Tonic Compound and Blood Mixture, as each package contains a thoroughly good purging ball and over a pound of strong Tonic Powder. Ask your druggist about it.

More Gold.

Mr. W. H. Palmer writes as follows to the Napanee *Beaver*:—"It will doubtless be satisfactory to most of your readers to learn that the gold field of Kaladar is turning out much more extensive than was at first anticipated. The 'golden fleece' on lot 25, of the sixth concession, appears to be about the centre of the auriferous belt; but within the past few days I have found it well developed, and equally as good as the 'fleece' on lot 19, third concession, about four miles distant. The band of chlorite slate that carries the metal, is at this place two miles wide from east to west; its extent from north to south is unknown, but I have carefully examined its width and six miles of its length, and found it all auriferous; the vein runs invariably about twenty degrees east of north, and west of south, and always dipping to the east. As a rule, they are richest where the slate comes in contact with the upturned strata of the quartz conglomerate, which is easily accounted for, as these fissures have been the vents by which the metalic contents of the slate have forced their way upwards from their deep seated sources below. Along the surface of these veins, and for two yards down, the gold is free, in a matrix of rose quartz, but as we sink, it becomes mineralized with sulphur, arsenic and iron; and this ore is much more reliable, as it never fails to give a good yield by a suitable method of working.

MARRIED.

ROSS.—HOUSER.—On the 12th inst., by the Rev. James Macfarlane, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. James G. Ross to Miss Elizabeth Jane Houser, both of Madoc.

FERGUSON.—CARD.—On the 9th inst., by the Rev. James Macfarlane, at the Parsonage, Robert T. Ferguson, Esq., to Mrs. Catharine Card, both of Madoc.

DIED.

SIMPSON.—On the 11th inst., at her home near Queensboro', Mrs. Rachael Simpson, aged 86 years.

POWER.—At Bancroft, on the 5th inst., at the residence of her husband, Eliza, wife of Mr. John Power, aged fifty-three yrs., nine months and seventeen days.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

After an unusual changeable winter, spring seems to have at length arrived, and settlers are finishing up their chopping and preparing for ploughing.

The Manitoba craze has set in here, and Messrs. F. Fletcher, W. Riddell, J. Siddons and H. Walker, have left for the great North West; it is to be hoped that they will prosper in their new homes.

Mr. B. H. Sweet is now engaged in assessing this Municipality. He tells me there is a gratifying increase in our population owing to the steady flow of immigration into Dungannon and Faraday, which will doubtless be greatly accelerated when we have the railway running through the country.

Death I am sorry to say has removed one of our oldest settlers from us, in the person of Mrs. Power, wife of Mr. J. Power of Bancroft. Mrs. Power was the eldest daughter of Mr. W. Robinson, who built the saw and grist mills at L'Amable. She came with her husband from Montreal to reside on the Hastings Road when it was first opened for settlement, they afterwards removed to the 10th concession of Dungannon where they lived for many years, and finally took up their abode at Bancroft. Mrs. Power had been for a long time a martyr to dropsy; she was unable to be in a bed, and the last moments of her life were passed in a chair. She died on the 5th of April in the 54th year of her age, deeply regretted by all who knew her, and was buried on the 7th inst., at Bancroft, a large number of persons being present, the funeral sermon was preached at Zion Church by the Rev. W. B. Tucker.

BANCROFT POLICE COURT.

On Saturday the 1st inst., E. Bowers, J. Bowers, M. McLean and J. McLean were summoned on complaint at the Police Court for taking part in a charivari, to the great annoyance of the parties complaining. As this was the first action brought forward here against this disorderly practice, and as the parties implicated corned up, they were let off by paying all costs, and with a caution from our Police Magistrate, that such disorders were illegal and would in future be firmly dealt with.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, April 8th, '82.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall on Monday last. All the members present.

Mr. Caskey presented the petition of James McKnight and others, praying to have a certain road closed up.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Thompson, the road laid out on the south side of the east half of lot 27, in the 10th concession, will be closed, the Clerk to advertise the passing of a By-law to close the same.—Carried.

Donald Cameron was ordered to be paid the sum of $2.25 extra on each quarter, for the future, on motion of Messrs. Caskey and McInroy.

Moved by Mr. Caskey, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that the Auditors' Report be received, and the Auditors paid the sum of $8 each.

Mr. James English was paid the sum of $1.00 for attending at the settlement with Mr. Moore.

Moved and seconded that a By-law be passed at next meeting to establish a road from the Queensboro' road out to the concession line between lots 16 and 17, the whole of the road to come off 17th concession line between 10th and 11th concessions.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, the following resolution was carried: That whereas doubts exist as to the legality of a special meeting called by the Clerk on 20th March last, to receive the Treasurer's resignation, and to appoint another in his stead, and other business, be it resolved that this Council confirm the minutes of said special meeting as being correct, and remove all doubts that may exist.

Moved by Mr. Caskey, seconded by Mr. Glover, that the Road Surveyor be instructed to examine the road allowance opposite lot 9, between the 3rd and 4th concessions, and report the probable cost, and also examine a bridge on McKenzie's Creek leading from Conor's Corners.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, the sum of $7.98 was ordered to be refunded to Charles Cook, for taxes on east ½ 19, 2nd concession, for 1879.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, $5 were granted to E. Plain to procure clothes, &c., for an indigent brother.

Council adjourned to last Monday in May.—Court of Revision the following day.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

A HUGE CLAIM.

THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS AT STAKE.

BUFFALO, N.Y., April 8.—Col. Jacob Baker, an eccentric relic of the revolution, a bachelor with no supposed resources save a pension from the Government, died in Canada in 1801. It has recently been discovered that fifteen acres of land, at that time located in the suburbs of Philadelphia, but now in the heart of the Quaker City, and estimated in value at $315,000,000, belonged to him at the time of his death. The heirs of the colonel are somewhat scattered, and until recently nothing has been done towards presenting their claims. This morning Jonathan Baker, a local ice-dealer, who resides at the corner of Michigan and Ganson streets, said to a reporter:—"Col. Jacob Baker was my father's uncle. I have often heard father, who is dead, speak of his uncle's death in Canada. Benjamin Baker, Brookville, Ohio, is a grand nephew, I am told, and Geo. A. Baker, of Mayville, N. Y., is one of the heirs. George left for Ohio yesterday to complete the tracing of the relationship. The deed of the land is a matter of public records, which I have had looked into. Whatever may be the result of the attempt to gain possession of the Philadelphia property I shall get hold of eighty acres of land in Michigan in which father was interested through Col. Jacob in 1812."

In the month of April almost everyone requires a good and reliable Blood Purifier. We know of none so safe and effectual as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They act directly on all the secretions, their purgative action carrying off all impurities from the system, they invigorate the Liver and Kidneys, purify the Stomach, cleanse the Bowels, and give strength and tone to the whole system. Try a course of this valuable, safe and reliable vegetable preparation, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold by all druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

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March 21st, 1882. 259-4w.

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WINE & LIQUOR STORE,
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GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,
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FRUITS IN SEASON.
Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!
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MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

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which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

A LOVER'S FANCIES.

TWO TRAINS.

I.

Throw open wide the throttle valve,
Your train seems but to stand;
Go swifter, swarthy engineer,
Down to the Southern land.

The fairest girl abideth there
That Nature ever planned;
You cannot go too fast for me
Down to the Southern land.

II.

I held her to my heart awhile,
I pressed her dainty hand,
Then turned my moistened eyes again
Back to the Northern land.

How slowly does the glass of time
Pour out its grosser sand!
Oh, engineer, too fast you go,
Back to the Northern land!

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XX. CONTINUED.

Lady Blanche, reclining in a low *fauteuil*, is conversing earnestly with Sir Mark Gore, who stands beside her. Seeing me, she smiles softly at him and motions him to a chair near her. As I move past her trailing skirts a sudden thought of Mons. Rimmel comes to me—the delicatest, faintest, perfume reaches me. She runs the fingers of one white hand caressingly across her white arm; her every movement is an essence—a grace.

Dora, in her favorite white muslin and sweet demure smile, is holding Mr. Powell and Sir George Ashurst in thrall. She is bestowing the greater part of her attention upon the former, to the disgust and bewilderment of honest George, who looks with moody dislike upon his rival. Both men are intent upon taking her down to dinner. There is little need for you to torture yourself with jealous fears, Sir George. When the time comes it is without doubt upon your arm she will lay that little white pink-tinged hand.

Bebe is sitting upon a sofa, with the infatuated Chips beside her; and is no longer pale: two crimson spots adorn her cheeks and add brilliancy to her eyes. As I watch her wonderingly she slowly raises her head, and, meeting my gaze, bestows upon me a glance so full of the liveliest reproach, not unmixed with indignation, that I am filled with consternation. What *have* I done to deserve so withering a look?

"I would give something to know of whom you are thinking just now," says a voice at my elbow. "Not of *me*, I trust?"

I turn to find Sir Mark is regarding me earnestly. Instinctively I glance at the vacant chair beside Lady Blanche, and in doing so encounter her dark eyes bent on mine. Verily, I am not in good odor with my guests to-night.

All through dinner I try to attract Bebe's attention, but cannot. I address her, only to receive the coldest of replies. Even afterwards, when we get back once more to the drawing-room, I cannot manage an explanation, as she escapes to her own room, and does not again appear until the gentlemen have joined us.

Neither she nor Lord Chandos exchange one word with each other throughout the entire evening. With a sort of feverish gayety she chatters to young Thornton, to Captain Jenkins, to any one who may chance to be near her, as though she fears some silence.

Nevertheless the minutes drag. It is the stupidest night we have known, and I begin to wish I had learned whist or chess or something of that sort. I am out of spirits, and though innocent of what it may be, feel myself guilty of some hideous blunder.

Presently the dreaded quiet falls. The whist-players are happy, the rest of us are not. Sir Mark, with grave politeness, comes to the rescue.

"Perhaps Mr. Thornton will kindly favor us with a song?" he says, without a smile.

And Mr. Thornton, with a face even more than usually benign, willingly consents, and gives us, "What will you do, love, when I am going?"—*a propos* of his approaching departure for India—with much sentimental fervor, and many tender glances directed openly at Miss Beatoun.

"Thank you," murmurs that young lady, when the doleful ditty is finished, having listened to it all through with an air of saddened admiration impossible to describe, and unmistakably flattering. "I know no song that touches me so deeply as that."

"I know you are laughing at me," says Chips, frankly, seating himself again beside her, and sinking his voice to a whisper that he fondly but erroneously believes to be inaudible: "but I don't care. I would rather have you to make fun of me than any other girl to love me!"

Could infatuation further go?

"Perhaps one might find it possible to do both," insinuates Miss Beatoun, wickedly; but, this piece of flagrant hypocrisy proving too much even for her, she raises her fan to a level with her lips and subsides with an irrepressible smile behind it, while poor little Chips murmurs:

"Oh, come, now. That is more than any fellow would believe, you know," and grins a pleased and radiant grin.

Bebe, being asked to sing, refuses, gently but firmly; and when I have delighted my audience with one or two old English ballads, we give in, and think with animation of our beds.

In the corridor above I seize hold of Bebe.

"What has vexed you?" I ask, anxiously. "Why are you not friends with me? You must come to my room before you go to bed. Promise."

"Very good. I will come," quietly disengaging my hand. Then, before closing the door, "Indeed, Phyllis, I think you might have told me," she says, in a tone of deep reproach.

So that is it! But surely she must have seen his coming so unexpectedly was a great surprise. And is there a romance connected with her and Lord Chandos?

I confess to an overpowering feeling of curiosity. I dismiss my maid with more haste than usual, and, sitting in my dressing-gown and slippers, long for Bebe's coming. I am convinced I shall not sleep one wink if she fails to keep this appointment.

I am not doomed to a sleepless night however, as presently she comes in—all her beautiful hair loose about her shoulders.

"Now, Bebe," I exclaim, jumping up to give her a good shake, "how could you be so cross all about nothing? I did not know myself he was coming so soon. You made me miserable the entire evening, and spoiled everything."

"But you knew he was coming some time; why did you not say so?"

"I forgot all about him. I knew no reason why I should attach importance to his presence here. I don't know now, either. I was quite ignorant of your previous acquaintance with him. Probably had he waited in London until next week, as he originally intended, it might have occurred to me to mention his coming, and so I would have spared myself all the cruelty and neglect and wicked looks so lavishly bestowed upon me this evening."

"You have yet to learn," says Miss Beatoun, who *is*, I think, a little ashamed of her pettishness, "that of all things I most detest being taken by surprise. It puts me out dreadfully; I don't recover myself for ever so long, and to see Lord Chandos here, of all people, when I believed him safe Italy, took away my breath. Phyllis, I don't know how it is, but I feel I must tell you all about it."

"Yes, do. I am so anxious to hear, Yet I half guess he is, or was, a lover of yours. Is it not so? And something has gone wrong?"

"Very much wrong, indeed," with a rather bitter laugh. "It will be a slight comedown to my pride to tell you this story; but I can trust you, can I not? I am not fond of women friends as a rule—indeed, Harriet is my only one—but you, Phyllis, have exercised upon me some charm, I do believe, as when I am near you I forget to be reserved."

"That is because you know how well I like you."

"Is it? Perhaps so. Well, about Lord Chandos. My story is a short one, you will say, and to the point. I met him first two years ago. He fell in love with me, and last year asked me to marry him. That is all; but you will understand by it how little ambitious I was of meeting him again."

"And you——"

"Refused him, dear. How could I do otherwise? He was only Captain Everett then, without a prospect on earth: and I am no heiress. It would have meant poverty—scarcely even what is called 'genteel poverty'—had I consented to be his wife; and"—with a quick shudder of disgust—"I would rather be dead, I think, than endure such a life as that."

"Did you love him, Bebe?"

"I liked him well enough to marry him, certainly," she admits, slowly, "had circumstances been different."

We are silent for a little time; then Bebe says, in a low tone:

"He was so good about it, and I deserved so little mercy at his hands. I don't deny I had flirted with him horribly, with cruel heartlessness, considering I knew all along when it came to the final move, I would say 'No.' I liked him so well that I could not make up my mind to be brave in time and let him go, never counting the pain I would afterwards have to inflict—and bear."

Her voice sinks to a whisper. Without turning my head I lay my hand on hers.

"It all happened one morning," she goes on, presently, making a faint pause between each silence, "quite early. There was nothing poetic or sentimental about it in the way of conservatories or flowers or music. He had come to pay me his usual visit. It was July, and mamma and I were leaving town the next day. We were not to see each other again for a long time. Perhaps that hastened it. It was a wet day, I remember—I can hear the sad drip, drip of the raindrops now—and we felt silent and depressed. Somehow then—I hardly know how—it was said—and over."

"How sad it was!" I murmur, stroking the hand I hold with quiet sympathy. 'And then——"

"Then I let him see how utterly false and worthless was the woman he loved. I let him know that even if I adored him his want of money would be an insurmountable barrier between us. I think I *told* him so. I am not quite sure of that. I do not recollect distinctly one word I said that day. I only know that he went away impressed with the belief that I was a mere contemptible money-worshipper."

"Did he say anything — reproachful, mean?"

"That was the hardest part of it. He would not reproach me. Had he been bitter or hard or cold I could have borne it better; but he was silent on the head of his wrongs. He only sat there, looking distinctly miserable, without an unkind word on his lips."

"What? Did he say nothing?"

"Very little. Unless to tell me I had treated him disgracefully, I don't know that there was anything *to be* said. He declared that he had expected just such an answer; that he felt he had no right to hope for a happier one. He did not blame me—of course I was acting wisely—and so on. He never once asked me to reconsider my words. Then he got up and said he must bid me a long farewell. He knew a man who would gladly exchange with him and give him a chance of seeing a little Indian life: he was tired of England. You can imagine the kind of thing."

"Poor fellow! How did he look?"

"He was very white, and his lips were tightly compressed. And I think there were —*tears* in his eyes. Oh, Phyllis!" cries Bebe passionately, rising to push her chair back sharply, and beginning to pace the room. "when I saw the tears in his eyes I almost gave in. *Almost*, mark you, not quite. I am too well trained for that."

"I think I would have relented."

"I am sure you would; but your education has been so different. Upon this earth," says Bebe, slowly, "there's nothing so mean or so despicable as a woman born and bred as I am. Taught from our cradles to look on money and money's worth as the principal good to be obtained in life: with the watchwords, 'an excellent match,' 'a rich marriage,' 'an eligible *parti*,' drummed into our ears from the time we put on sashes and short frocks. There is something desperately unwholesome about the whole thing."

"Did you never see him since?" ask I, deeply impressed by her manner and the love-affair generally.

"Never until to-night. You may fancy what a shock it was."

"And he didn't even *kiss* you before going away, as he thought, forever?" I exclaim, unwisely.

"Kiss me," severely. "How do you mean, Phyllis? Of course he did not kiss me: why should he?"

"Oh, I don't know. I suppose it would have been unusual," I return, overwhelmed with confusion. "Only it seemed to me—I mean it is *so good* to be kissed by one we love."

"Is it?" coldly. "I am not fond of kissing."

I hasten to change the subject. "When he was gone how wretched you must have felt!"

"I suppose I did. But I shed no tears; I was too unhappy, I think, for mere crying. However,"—with sudden recklessness—"it is all over now, and we have lived through it. Let us forget it. A month after the scene I have just described, the old lord and his sons were drowned, and Travers Everett came in for everything. You see what I lost by being mercenary."

"I wonder, when he became so rich, he did not come back directly, and ask you all over again."

"He knew rather better than that, I take it," says Bebe, with a slight accession of *hauteur*; and for the second time I feel ashamed of myself and my ignoble sentiments. "He went abroad and staid there until now. He don't look as though he had pined over-much, does he?" with a laugh. "A broken heart is the most curable thing I know. I thought I had never seen him look so well."

"A man cannot pine forever," I say, in defense of the absent. Then, rather nervously, "I wonder when you will marry now, Bebe?"

"Never, most probably," kneeling down on the hearth-rug. "You see I threw away my good luck. Fortune will scarcely be so complaisant a second time," says Bebe, with a gay laugh, laying her head down upon my lap; and then in another moment I become aware that she is sobbing passionately.

The tears rise thickly to my eyes, yet I find no words to comfort her. I keep silence and suffer my fingers to wander caressingly through her dark tresses as they lie scattered across my knees. Perhaps the greatest eloquence would not have been so acceptable as that silent touch.

In a short time the storm passes, and Bebe, raising her face, covers it with her hands.

"I have *not* been crying?" she says, with willful vehemence; "you must think I have. If you do, I will never be your friend again. How dare you say I shed tears for any man?"

"I did not say it, Bebe. I will never say it," I return, earnestly.

She puts her bare arms around my neck and lays her head upon my shoulder in such a position that I cannot see her face, and so remains, staring thoughtfully into the fire.

"I know you will be very angry with me, I say, presently, "but I must say it. Perhaps you will marry him some time."

"No, never, never. Do not think it. I refused him when he was poor; I would not accept him now he is rich. How could you ever imagine it? Even were he to ask me again (which, believe me, is the most unlikely thing that could happen), I would give him the same answer. He may think me heartless; he shall not think me so mean a thing as that."

"If he loves you he will think no bad of you."

"You do well to say 'if.' I don't suppose he does love me now. He did once. Her arms tighten round me, although I think for the moment she has forgotten me and everything and is looking back upon the past. After a little while she says, again, "Yes, he did love me once."

"And does still. I am sure of it. His whole face changed when he saw you this evening. I remarked it, though I am not generally famous for keen observation. It is impossible he can have forgotten you, Bebe."

"Of course. There are so few pretty people in the world," with a smile. The change you saw in him to-night, Phyllis, was probably surprise, or perhaps disgust, at finding himself so unexpectedly thrown again into my society. He did not once address me during the evening."

"How could he, when you devoted yourself in such a provokingly open manner to that ridiculous boy, and afterwards allowed Captain Jenkins to monopolize you exclusively? I wish, Bebe, you would not."

"Indeed I shall," says Miss Beatoun, petulantly. "I shall flirt as hard as ever I can with every one I meet. He shall not think I am dying of chagrin and disappointment."

"And will you not even speak to Lord Chandos?"

"Not if I can help it. So you need not say another word. If you do, I will report you to Marmaduke as a dangerous little matchmaker, and perhaps marry Captain Jenkins. I have really met more disagreeable men. And as for Chips, says Bebe, who has seemingly recovered all her wonted gayety, "that boy is the most amusing thing I know. He is perfectly adorable. And so handsome as he too! It is quite a pleasure alone to sit and look at him."

"Are you going away now?" seeing her rise.

"Yes; it is all hours, or rather, small hours, and Marmaduke will be here in a moment to scold me for keeping you from your beauty-sleep. Good-night, dearest, and forget what a goose I made of myself. Promise me."

"I cannot promise to forget what I never thought," I reply, giving her a good hug, and so we part for some hours.

Still, I do not go to bed. Her story has affected me deeply, and sets me pondering. I have seen so little real *bona fide* sentiment in my home-life that probably it interests me in a greater degree than it would most girls of my own age differently reared. I sit before my fire, my hands clasped round my knees, for half an hour, cogitating as to way and means of reuniting my friend to her beloved—for that Lord Chandos has ceased to regard her with feelings of ardent affection is a thing I neither can nor will believe.

I am still vaguely planning, when Marmaduke, coming in, orders me off to my slumbers, declaring my roses will degenerate into lilies if I persist in keeping such dissipated hours.

CHAPTER XXI.

"Billy is coming to-day," is the first thought that occurs to me, as I spring from my bed on the morning of the nineteenth and run to the window. It is a glorious day outside, sunny and warm and bright, full of that air of subdued summer that always belongs to September. The flowers below are waving gently in the soft breeze; the trees have a musical rustle they surely lacked on yesterday; the very birds in the air and among the branches are crying, "Coming, coming, coming!"

Soon I shall see him; soon I shall welcome him to my own home. Alas, alas! that so many hours must pass before he can enter my expectant arms! That detestable "Bradshaw" has decreed that no train but the half past five shall bring him.

Bebe, who is immensely amused at my impatience, declares herself prepared to fall in love with Billy on the spot, the very moment she sees him.

"I am passionately attached to boys," she says, meeting me in the corridor about half-past three (am in such a rambling, unsettled, condition as compels me to walk from pillar to post all day); "I like their society—witness my devotion to Chips—and they like mine. But for all that, I shall be nowhere with your Billy; you have another guest in your house who will take his heart by storm."

"Whom do you mean?"

"Lady Blanche Going. I never yet saw the boy who could resist her. Is not that odd? Is she not the last person one would select as a favorite with youth?"

"I hope he will *not* like her," I cry, impulsively; then, feeling myself, without cause, ungracious, "that is—of course I do not mean that—only——"

"Oh, yes, you do," says Miss Beatoun, coolly; "you would be very sorry if Billy were to waste his affection on her. So would I. You detest her; so do I. Why mince matters? But for all that your boy will be her sworn slave, or I am much mistaken. If only to spite *you*, she will make him her friend."

"But why? What have I ever done to her?"

"Nothing; only it is intolerable somebody should admire you so much."

And with a mischievous glance, Miss Beatoun disappears round the corner.

"Marmaduke," say I, seizing my husband by the arm as the dog-cart comes round to the door for final orders, preparatory to starting for the station (it is now almost five o'clock), "is William going for Billy? I wish *I* could go. You don't think he will expect——" I hesitate.

Marmaduke reads my face attentively for a minute, then ponders a little.

"You think he may be disappointed if welcomed only by a groom!' he says, with a smile. "Take that little pucker off your forehead, Phyllis: I will bring your Billy to you myself," and mounting the dog-cart, drives off to the station without another word.

As I have already said, it is now five o'clock. It will take him just half an hour to reach Carston and meet the train. Ten minutes at least must be wasted finding Billy, getting his traps together, and settling things generally; then half an hour more to drive home; so that altogether one hour and ten minutes go by before I can hope to see them. This appears an interminable age; all the day has not seemed so long as this last hour and ten minutes.

At a quarter to six I ran up-stairs and get myself dressed for dinner—although we do not dine until half-past seven—hurrying through my toilet with the most exaggerated haste, as if fearing they may arrive before is is finished; and I would not miss being the first to greet my boy for all the world contains.

When I once more reach the drawing-room it still wants five minutes to the promised time. Lady Blanche Going and one or two of the men are lounging here. She raises her head as I enter, and scans me languidly.

"Do we dine earlier than usual, to-night, Mrs. Carrington?" she asks, with curiosity.

"No; not earlier than usual. It was a mere whim of mine getting my dressing over so soon."

"Oh, I quite forgot your brother was coming," she says, with a faint smile, bending over her work again. She looks as though she were pitying my youthful enthusiasm. I make no reply. Taking up a book, I seat myself near a front window, as far as possible from the other occupants of the room, and pretend to read.

A quarter past six. Surely they ought to be here by this. Twenty-five minutes past six! I rise, regardless of comment, and gaze up the avenue.

Oh, if anything should have prevented his coming! Are not masters always tyrants? But even in such a case ought not Marmaduke to be back by this to tell me of it?

Or, yet more sickening thought, *can* any accident have happened to the train, and is Marmaduke afraid to bring me home the evil tidings?

I am just picturing to myself Billy's chestnut locks bedabbled with his gore, when something smites upon mine ear. Surely it is the sound of wheels. I flatten my nose against the window-panes and strain my eyes into the gathering twilight.

Yes, fast as the good horse can bring them they come. A moment later, and the dog-cart in full swing rounds the corner, while in it, coated to the chin, and in full possession of the reins, sets my brother, with Marmaduke—quite a secondary person—smiling beside him.

I utter an exclamation, and, flinging my book from me—blind to the smiles my guests cannot restrain—I rush headlong from the room, and in another instant have Billy folded in my arms. Surely a year has gone by since last I saw him.

"Oh, Billy, Billy"' I cry, clinging to him the tears in my eyes, while glad smiles fight for mastery upon my lips. "Is it really you? It seems years and years since last we were together. Oh how tall you have grown, and how good-looking!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is reported that the Turks are greatly dissatisfied with the new constitution. They have telegraphed to the Earl of Kimberley, the British Colonial Secretary, stating that they will not participate in the new Legislative Council.

Reports state that the Queen of Holland will give her sister, the Princess Helen, for a marriage present a splendid sleigh in the form of a swan, and painted in the style of Watteau. It is lined with quilted blue satin.

Feeding Poultry; Raising Chicks.

BY D. Z. EVANS.

One of the secrets of successful poultry raising in the art of feeding properly, not merely at regular intervals, but on the most suitable food, and keeping the chicks growing as rapidly as possible from the very start. It is very poor economy to stint the poultry, especially young growing stock, for, when once stunted, it takes a long while to recover, if it does occur at all. For the first twenty-four hours after the chicks emerge from the shell, they should remain under the hen unmolested, both to dry and gain strength and hardiness. They do not require any food, as the store nature provides will last over this time. As the chicks hatch sometimes irregularly, the older ones can be cared for in the house until the others are ready to be taken away, when the hen and her brood can be removed to a roomy coop, with a tight-board bottom and a rain-proof roof. They should be fed five times daily, but only just what they will eat up clean. The first food should consist of stale bread *moistened* in water or in fresh milk—the milk is decidedly preferable. Do not *wet* the food, as very moist or sloppy food will cause sickness and a high rate of mortality among young, tender birds. Keep the water (for drinking) away from them until they are six to eight weeks old, but if milk can be spared give them occasional drinks of it. The too lavish use of corn meal has caused more death among young chicks than has cholera among grown fowls. Until the chicks are half-grown, corn meal should be put sparingly fed, but after that time, when judiciously used, is one of the very best and cheapest foods for fowls and chicks. Nine-tenths of the young turkies and guinea-fowls, which die when in the "downy" state, get their death blow from corn meal, as it is a very common practice (because it is so "handy," and suits lazy people so well) to merely moisten, with cold water, some raw corn meal and then feed it in that way. Young chicks relish occasional feeds of cracked wheat and wheat screenings, while rice, well boiled, is not only greedily eaten by the chicks, but is one of the very best things that can be given. It frequently happens that damaged lots of rice, or low grades of it, can be bought, at low figures, in the cities. As it increases so much in bulk in cooking, it is not an expensive food for young chicks, even at the regular retail price, though it would not, ordinarily, pay to feed it to full-grown fowls very liberally or very frequently. In the absence of worms, bugs, etc., during early spring, cheap parts of fresh beef can be well boiled and shreded up for the little chicks, but care must be taken not to feed more frequently than once in two days, and only then in moderation. This feeding on meat shreds is very beneficial to young turkey and guinea chicks when they are "shooting" their first quill feathers, as then they require extra nourishment to repair the drain on immature and weakly bodies.—*American Agriculturist.*

A TOWN OVERWHELMED.

Sleeping Families Caught by an Avalanche —Lives and Property Destroyed.

The recent snow slide at Genoa occurred at half past 5 a.m., and made a terrible noise. The Long building, which stood nearest the mountain, was occupied by Indians, driven from their wigwams by the severity of the storm. As near as can be ascertained, but seven were in the house at the time of the catastrophe. No trace of the building can be recognized, and as yet no search has been made for its occupants. Next came the residence and barn of Minerod Bowers, which was completely crushed to pieces and carried into the adjoining lot of D. W. Virgin. Minerod and wife were found still in their bed, and almost on top of the snow and debris, both dead. Two German relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Bowers had arrived the evening previous from the East, and were sleeping in the house that night. One of them escaped unhurt, and the other who dug his way out from beneath the trunk of a tree, had a broken shoulder and some other injuries.

The residences of D. W. Virgin, W. D. Gray, and H. Boerlin were on the next street below that of Bowers. Boerlin's house was completely demolished. The occupants were Mr. and Mrs. Boerlin, their two children, and Mr. Chisholm and wife. All were buried in the ruins but Mr. Boerlin, and Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm made their escape unhurt. After considerable search Mrs. Boerlin was found some distance from the original locality of the bed, nearly suffocated and still holding the dead body of the little girl, Polina, in her arms. The boy was found in still another part of the wreck, alive and unhurt.

The slide came down the gorge immediately south of Genoa Canon, and swept everything before it as far as Main street. No obstacle seemed to check this moving mountain of snow until it spread out and lost its force on the nearly level piece of land on which Genoa is built, fully a quarter of a mile from the base of the mountain.

At this time it is impossible to estimate the loss of property. Everything is chaos. Broken lumber, splinters of furniture, pine and fruit trees, hay, clothing, kitchen ware, and bedding are distributed through a body of snow and ice from ten to fifty feet in depth and several acres in extent.

Rats and Mice.

If a share of the pains taken to catch rats and mice after they are in a house or apartment were employed in keeping them out, it would save much trouble. Even an old house, where there are many cracks and crevices, may soon be made vermin proof. Scraps of sheet tin of the thinnest kind may be had of the tinsmith; this may be cut up with a strong pair of sheers, and so fitted as to close up the entrance holes. Holes may be punched in the tin with a common awl, or a nail filed to a point, through which to put tacks to hold the tin in place. Some holes and cracks may be more easily closed by means of plaster of Paris. A sufficient quantity of this is mixed with water, to be about as thick as mortar; then, before it hardens, fill with it the holes and passages of the creatures; in a few minutes it will be solid. When all such entrances have been stopped the animals must either come in by the doors, or gnaw a new opening, an operation in which they may be detected.

Soldiers With Terrible Faces.

A writer on [illegible] man cavalry in the Daily *News* says:—"The officers are practicing the art of war every day all the year round. They have large manœuvres in the spring, summer and autumn, and they are constantly being tested not only in drill and charging, but in the far more delicate work of reconnoitering and making raids. Take the following as an example. At 6 o'clock in the morning during summer manœuvres a general sends out six reconnoitering parties, each composed of an officer, non-commissioned officer and six troopers to carry an order to other parties 20 miles off. An English officer sent from Windsor to West Drayton would probably think he had done nobly if he could go and return with his men in the least possible time. The German officer will also endeavor to be expeditious; but this will not be his main object, for on his return he will be obliged to bring back an answer in almost the exact words in which it was given him, and also to furnish as minute an account as he can of everything that he noticed on the road. Perhaps he will be asked to write his report before taking a moment's rest, and some of these drumhead reports, indited from memory, display powers of observation quite marvellous. It is, of course, the rule that an officer must carry and bring back verbal messages, without refreshing his memory with any written notes, which in time of war might fall into the enemy's hands; so he has to listen with all his ears, committing every word so far as he can to memory. As for the soldiers who go with him they are all questioned, too, in order to see whether their report of things they have seen tallies with those of the officer and sergeant. The reconnoitering is thus no mere child's play. It is a hard and salutary exercise for mind as well as body; and stamps the features of those engaged in it with a look of intense seriousness—that awful look which so disturbed the French in the late war, and made them think that every Uhlan was a spy in uniform. When poor M. Podevin, Mayor of Nancy, surrendered his city at the outset of the war to six reconnoitering Uhlans, who rode as coolly through the hostile streets as though they had a whole army corps following close behind them, he described these intrepid men in his report to the Town Council as "soldiers with terrible faces." He would have been nearer the truth if he had said "keen, observant faces," for they were probably picked men whose mental apparatus kept the impress of all things seen like a photographer's glass, and of all words spoken like the phonograph, not then invented.

The Oft Told Story.

The Exeter (N. H.) case is the same sad story that is told with varying circumstances many times a year in the columns of every newspaper. A man in prosperous circumstances, respected by his neighbors, honored by the confidence of his fellow-citizens, is not satisfied with the returns of legitimate business. He enters the field of speculation, and into that sort of speculation where ninety-nine out of every hundred are victims. Doubtless he realized something by his first venture, as was the case with many during the mining craze which swept the country, and particularly eastern New England during 1879 and 1880. This emboldened him to make larger ventures—to play for higher stakes—when he began to lose. To make good his losses he makes still greater ventures, and to do so he uses the money of others, expecting, like hundreds of other deluded men, that fortune would smile upon him and thus enable him to replace that which had been intrusted to his care. In vain, the dice are loaded; great and irretrievable losses confront him. Still he goes on, until happiness, good name, and everything that honorable men hold dear, are lost in this game of chance. The Exeter victim is not a dishonest man. He would gladly pay every dollar he has squandered if he could. He would not wilfully defraud any man of a dollar. He was seized by this speculative mania, which is simply gambling, and gambling when the chances are more than ten to one against ordinary men. He heard that the bonanza kings had made vast fortunes in doubtful mining stock speculations, and he imagined that it was within his power to make something handsome. He did not stop to think of the great army of small investors, who, buying one, five or twenty shares, had lost their money. It never occurred to him to examine the history of 90 per cent. of the schemes of that character to find that they were simply devices to rob small purchasers of stock of all the money they had put into them. There is a strange fascination in this class of venturers. Tens of thousands of men having a few hundreds or thousands of dollars have lost their all in margins of various kinds, and yet the multitude, eager to engage in it is not diminished. Only two weeks ago the lambs in the stock markets were bleating piteously because they had been shorn. The shearers having got their fleeces at once prepared the market to secure another clip to which those who were sheared a few weeks ago will eagerly contribute if they can. And thus the process is repeated time and again, the victims never appearing to realize for a moment that a few bold and skilful men manipulate the market so as to accumulate millions which the victims contribute by hundreds.—*Boston Journal.*

The Telegraph in China.

To induce the people to make themselves familiar with the operation and utility of the telegraph, the Chinese authorities have shrewdly made the use of the new lines free for the space of one month.

No woman of the wealthier class earns a holiday more deservedly than Queen Victoria. Ministers rise and fall, and pass from active life into ease and comparative seclusion, but the Queen has been continuously in official harness since 1837, and forty-five years is a long stretch of uninterrupted work. When her septuagenarian Prime Minister was occupying his first official post she was already a politician of some experience, and had discussed great questions with the leading minds of the day. A woman, she began active life when men are reckoned mere schoolboys. "I suppose," said a gentleman to a former Judge Advocate-General, "it is a mere form, your submitting to the Queen the proceedings of our courts martial?" "Do you, indeed? Well, I can tell you, then, that she understands the whole business as well as I do myself."

FAST TROTTERS.

The Greatest Speed to be Found in the Direction of Team Trotting

Mr. Robert Bonner having returned from a visit to Kentucky, during which he examined almost all the great breeding farms, in a recent interview said: "There is certainly no such country in the world for horses as the bluegrass region in Kentucky. Within a radius of 25 miles from Lexington you find a section which has about it every requisite for raising the finest animals. The climate is perfect. I visited 12 stock farms and did not see a single horse blanketed. The grass is as green now as it is here by the 1st of May. This blue-grass region is on a limestone formation, and it is supposed that it is this fact which makes it such very valuable food for horses. It is certain that the animals coming from there are always noted for their size. The grass itself is the best food for horses which has yet been found. Several of the great stock raisers are breeding running horses. These they sell as yearlings at the spring sales, and any one who chooses may buy them. The success of Foxhall and Iroquois has turned the attention of the racing interest in England to American-bred horses. Foxhall was bred by Mr. Alexander, who owns both the sire, King Alfonso, and the dame, Jamaica; and he naturally thinks he can breed another horse as good. Iroquois came from the Chestnut Hill farm, near Philadelphia, and was bred by Aristides Welch. It is true Iroquois never saw Kentucky, but if, as I am told, Chestnut Hill farm is in a lime stone region, this is only another argument in favor of a limestone country for horses, and shows that there is a scientific connection between the nature of the soil and the animal produced. The blood stock from which these animals come is, as a rule, English. There is a strain of blood in the American long-distance runners which crosses well with the English, and the progeny seems to be an improvement upon both. I have thought for a long time that it is in the direction of team trotting that we must look for our greatest speed. In England, you may have two horses which are brothers in blood. They have the same sire and their dams are sisters. One of them wins the Derby, and is worth 10,000 guineas. The other can run within a few seconds of the first, but he does not win the Derby, and is only worth $10,000. A few seconds in time, then, on a long race, make a difference of $40,000 in the value of a horse. But if you take the Derby winner and put him into a five-mile race with his brother and make him carry only a few pounds extra weight, it is the $50,000 horse that will be beaten. A few pounds weight, then, make all the difference between a winner of the Derby and a beaten horse. This is so fully recognized in England that several pounds extra weight in a four-mile race is equal to distance. Now in this country we trot our horses to either sulky or wagon. The lightest weight we can put on a horse is 200 pounds. That is, a driver weighs 150 and the lightest sulky made weighs 50. We can make a wagon which weighs 107 pounds. Add to this the weight of the driver and we get 257, or say 258. Each horse in the team has 129 pounds behind him instead of 200. Now, this difference of 71 pounds means a good deal in the way of speed, in my opinion, and I do not think that we will ever know what our trotters can do until we get teams on the track. It is, of course, exceedingly difficult to get a team to trot together—how difficult no one but a horseman can know. The horses must be trained to work together, each doing one half of the pulling and no more. They must be equal in speed, in weight and in action. They must, in short, be able to trot as one horse rather than two. It takes a great deal of training, added to natural fitness on the part of the animals, to permit of horses being worked to this point. They must be even tempered or they can not speed together. I believe it possible to find fast trotters who will work together, and when they are found, I believe that we will see for the first time what American trotting horses can do. It is a number of years ago since I first had reason to believe this and first made up my mind that for real speed we must look to the team. On the 10th of May, 1862, I drove Lady Palmer an Flatbush Maid to a road wagon two miles in 5:10¾. The second quarter of the first mile was driven in 63s. Then I believed that team driving was the driving of the future. I have never changed my opinion, although some very clever men who then disagreed with me now think as I do. I have no doubt that during the coming summer we will see faster time than we have been accustomed to look for from teams, and the race at Boston will undoubtedly stimulate this form of driving."

Is Germany Prepared?

Field Marshal Count Moltke sums up the result of his recent studies in the statement that "a war with Russia could not be undertaken by Germany till after the lapse of eighteen months or two years." This only means that it could not at the present moment be entered into with the same confidence and safety as the two last great wars with Austria and France. The Eastern fortresses, especially Posen and Thorn, the German authorities consider, ought to be considerably strengthened and better armed, and several of the Baltic ports—such as Dantzic, Pillau, and Konigsberg—put in a better state of defence, before the commencement of a campaign in Russia. The question of the headquarters for the mustering of an invading army would also have to be settled, and Count Moltke is said to be inclined to choose Breslau as such a centre. If everything were at once ready to carry out the fortifications and other preparations involved in this scheme, it is calculated that at least eighteen months would be required before they were actually completed.

Fruit Prospects.

The prevailing opinion among fruit growers in Ontario seems to be that there will be a good crop of fruit this year. One who professes to have made a study of the signs says that the direction of the wind during the vernal equinox was favorable to such a result. If the wind had been in the east during that time (which was not the case), that would have been the prevailing direction of the wind during the fruit season, and it would have had the effect of blighting the fruit.

AGRICULTURAL.

WIRE FENCES.—An Illinois farmer who keeps twenty horses, some of them worth $1,500 each, writes to the *Chicago Times* that he has pastured them all at times in fields fenced with barbed wire, has done it for years and had no harm result from it. Before turning them out he first leads them to the fence and lets them rub their noses against the barbs, and the hint is sufficient. They know enough after that to keep away from the fences.

THE LARGEST COW.—Probably the largest cow in the world is owned by Martin S. Stakes, of Grayville, White County, Ill. She is 7 years old and weighs 3,000 pounds, 17½ hands high, 10½ feet long from the end of the nose to the buttock, 17½ feet from the nose to the end of the tail, 8 feet 9 inches around the girth, 26 inches around the fore-arm and 31 inches across the hips. She has been exhibited in four states—Illinois, Indiana, Missouri and Tennessee. She is white and red, mostly the latter, well-formed, and a perfect beauty.

IS YOUR HORSE BALKY?—If he is, and you cannot find any means of stirring him, try the effect of patience. Here are two odd methods involving patience that a London paper suggest: "1. Tire your steed out by remaining perfectly quiet until he starts of himself. I once sat in my cart nearly two and a half hours in this way. 2. Now and then a horse is met with that refuses to draw at all; put him in a cart in a shed, and keep him there until he walks out. In one instance that came to my knowledge the obstinate one was thirty-six hours in the shaft before he gave in."

GOOD POULTRY.—There is more money by half to be had annually in good poultry raising (considering its cost) than can be realized from the pigs or sheep of the farm, and yet the latter are fed and housed and bred by many to the neglect of fowl stock. Good fowls of any improved breed may now be had at a reasonable price, and cheap houses can be built to shelter a hundred or two hundred birds. There is very little labor to be performed in the proper care of a few score of nice fowls during the breeding season. Farmers will do well to look into the merits of this thing.

MILK GENTLY.—Milking is an art, and the farm hand who knows how to milk properly is more valuable to the careful dairyman than any other help. Of course anybody can milk, and some can milk a dozen cows before breakfast. The careful manager, however, is not so anxious for fast help as he is to employ those who are careful. The operation should never be hurried, but the milk should be drawn steadily and, as it flows naturally. Some cows have very tender teats, and the rapid milkman forgets this fact in his endeavor to make speed. The cow that is naturally impatient and fretful does not like to submit to rough handling, and her disposition is soon ruined by such treatment. With the constant irritation she will fail in quantity, and be less productive, just as any human being would fail to perform faithful service when laboring under mental affliction or trouble. As the udder becomes distended and filled with milk the desire on the part of the cow is to be relieved of its contents, and she willingly submits to it for the relief it occasions. The constant practice of being milked at stated intervals impresses itself strongly upon her, and she will seldom offer resistance without cause. When a cow, therefore, that has been a patient deliverer of milk becomes fractious, the fault can be always traced to the milkman.

Legislative Oaths Abroad.

The following summary of the forms of oath in use in foreign legislative assemblies, extracted from the reports received at the Foreign Office, may not be without interest at the present time:—

Bavaria—I swear . . . So help me God and his Holy Gospel.

Denmark—I promise and swear . . . So help me God and His Holy Word.

Greece—I swear in the name of the Holy and Consubstantial and Indivisible Trinity.

Hesse-Darmstadt—I swear . . . So help me God.

Saxe-Coburg and Baden—I swear. So help me God.

Holland—I swear. So help me God.

Portugal—I swear on the Holy Gospels.

Prussia—I swear by God, the Almighty and Omniscient . . . So help me God.

Saxony—I swear by Almighty God.

Servia—I swear by one God and with all that is according to law most sacred, and in this world dearest . . . So help me God in this and that other world.

Spain—After swearing the deputy on the Gospel, the President says, "Then may God repay you; but if you fail, may He claim it from you."

Sweden and Norway—I [President or Vice-President only] swear before God and His Holy Gospel . . . I will be faithful to this oath as sure as God shall save my body and soul.

Switzerland—In the presence of Almighty God I swear . . . So help me God.

United States—I do solemnly swear . . . So help me God.

In Bavaria non-Christians omit the reference to the Gospel. In Holland and the United States affirmation is optional. In Prussia and in Switzerland affirmation is permitted to those who object on religious grounds the oath. In Austria a promise is in every case substituted for an oath. In Belgium and Italy the adjuration is used without any theistic reference, and in France and Roumania, the German Reichstag, and for deputies in Sweden and Norway neither oath nor affirmation is demanded.

A Strange Story.

According to the London *Truth*, several members of the present House of Commons have neither taken an oath nor affirmed. When the House met in its first session there were a number of tables with Testaments on them. The Clerk read the oath, and as many as could put a finger on one of the Testaments, were considered to have taken the oath, after which they signed the roll. But some gentlemen having, through ignorance, signed the roll before performing the preliminary ceremony did not see their way to go through it afterward, and consequently they sit and vote without their having taken the oath or affirmed.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

THE only way of paring the nails and shaving the head of rumor, is for lovely women never to repeat one word she hears.

"Female Complaints."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I was sick for six years, and could scarcely walk about the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and stomach all the time; also from palpitation and an internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I also suffered from pain low down across my bowels and in my back, and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," and feel that I am well. Very respectfully, DELILAH B. McMILLAN, Arlington, Ga.

IT is asserted over and over that anxiety shortens life, but when a chap sees another fellow feeding his girl sandwiches at a picnic is he going to sit down and bid his soul be calm? Not by a boot-jack!

Cancers and Other Tumors

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

A Maryland man who wanted to do something in memory of his wife has erected a church spire and put four big bells in it. The people in that locality will keep that woman's memory green for years to come.

"Tired Nature's Sweet Restorer, Balmy Sleep." But there are times when this "Renewer of Strength" is denied us, times when our minds and bodies have been so over-worked and are so worn out that we "woo the drowsy god in vain." The Peruvian Syrup (an Iron Tonic) renews our strength and makes our rest sweet and refreshing.

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The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing

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PERUVIAN SYRUP AN IRON TONIC

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its Vital Principle or Life Element, IRON, infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

So pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults

What to Study.

Pope, the poetical philosopher said, "The proper study of mankind is man," and yet, how little is the real science of man studied. If people understood and heeded the laws of health, and if when out of sorts would resort to a common sense like Burdock Blood Bitters, many of the "ills that flesh is heir to" might be effectually remedied. It invigorates and regulates all the secretions to a healthy action. (18)

SHEEP Marks manufactured by M. H. Young & Co., 13 Wellington-st. East, Toronto, agents wanted.

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The State of Michigan, having 30 years of improvements, *still contains large tracts of unoccupied lands* suitable for farms, some of them subject to free settlement under homestead laws, and all of them for sale at low prices. A pamphlet, *prepared under authority of the State,* and containing a map, descriptions of its climate, soil, industries, crops, and resources, and an account of its lands, will be sent free to anyone writing for it to COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION, Detroit, Mich.

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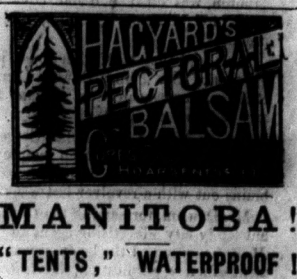

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BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEART BURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,

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Special Colonist Trains this Season

THE FIFTH EXCURSION

For Fargo, Grand Forks, Emerson, Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, and points in the North-West will leave the line of this Railway on

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19th, 1882.

And will be accompanied by a responsible agent of the Company through to Winnipeg. These trains, which have been specially arranged for the convenience of intending settlers to the North-West, will be continued during the the months of March and April, leaving on

WEDNESDAY OF EACH WEEK

and will be run through on express time, reaching Winnipeg. It is expected, on the following Saturday. Freight trains for general merchandise and settlers' effects will leave Windsor on Fridays during the same months previous to the starting of passenger trains. For further particulars as to passenger and freight rates, time tables, maps, etc., apply to any of the Company's Station Masters and Agents.

WM. EDGAR, *Gen. Pass. Agent.* F. BROUGHTON, *General Manager.*

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superceding as it does all other modes of illumination, and rivalled only by the glorious sunshine, will not be hailed with greater joy by mankind, than is Burdock Blood Bitters, which is as far superior to all other blood purifiers and tonics as the electric light is superior to the old fashioned tallow dip. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofula, and all foul humors and impurities of the blood. (16)

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COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges.

In March Belleville had recorded 15 births, 20 marriages and 13 deaths.

Mr. Allison is to oppose Sir John Macdonald in Lennox for the Local Legislature.

Mr. Thomas White, M. P., addressed a large gathering of Conservatives at Kingston on Tuesday of last week.

Dr. Darrah, of Kingston, announces himself a candidate for the County for the Local Legislature at the next election.

The County of York has nineteen inmates in the deaf and dumb institute in Belleville, twelve of whom are from Toronto.

Thomas Ventress, an hotel keeper at Trenton, was fined $20 and costs last week for allowing gambling on his premises.

It is said that McMullen Bros., proprietors of the Prince Edward County Railway, purpose erecting a glass factory at Consecon, on Weller's Bay.

Patrick Nugent, late Police Sergeant of Kingston, who has been employed in this capacity since 1858, blew his brains out with a revolver last week.

Mr. Dawson, formerly of the *Ontario*, but lately city advertising agent of the *Mail*, has assumed the business management of a new publication, the *Railroad Gazette*.

On Thursday evening of last week, Mrs. Diamond, wife of Ald. Diamond, of Belleville, was thrown from a carriage and stepped upon by the horses, breaking her collar bone.

Trenton was visited by a severe thunder storm last week, the lightning striking the residence of Mr. J.R. Irish, shattering the chimney and stove. The inmates fortunately escaped injury.

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the suicide of Sergt. Nugent, of Kingston Police Force was:—"That deceased came to his death from a wound from a pistol held in his own hand, while laboring under an attack of insanity.

The Lee murder trial at Napanee has been postponed until the fall assizes. The application for its postponement alleged that there was a taint of insanity in the prisoner's family, and that time was needed to procure evidence thereof.

On Tuesday of last week a car containing fifteen horses, shipped from Belleville by Mr Vogel, was thrown from the track near Prescott. Two horses were killed on the spot, and two others were so badly injured that they had to be shot.

George Coombe, a man aged sixty-two, committed suicide in the township of Ameliasburg on Saturday last, by cutting his throat with a razor. Deceased was a pauper, and was being boarded at Robert Mikell's. He was left alone in the house during the afternoon, and when the parties returned they found the deceased at the point of death. An inquest was held, and a verdict returned of suicide whilst in an unsound state of mind.

On Friday morning last the body of a man named James Lowry was found on the wharf at Kingston, with a wound on his face. It is supposed he slipped and fell while drunk, and perished during the night. He was subject to epileptic fits. At one time he was a prominent merchant, but drink brought him to a low level and made him a frequenter of the Police Court. His wife left him some time ago and went to Montreal, where she now lives.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY.

Another calamity has followed fast upon the one just perpetrated at Napanee. This time, however, it is a case of supposed suicide, and not murder. About a mile east of Parham is the scene of the tragedy. On Friday night John Kennedy went to bed seemingly all right bodily and mentally. During the night he awoke his wife by getting out of bed, and when asked why he had arisen and where he was going he replied he did not feel very well, that he thought he would take a dose of camphor. She thought all was right and paid no more attention to him. As he did not return to bed, she got up to see what was keeping him, and was horrified on going down stairs to find him lying on the floor insensible, and a bottle of strychnine on the table. The bottle was uncorked, and little of the poison remained in it. A doctor was called in. A report says that he is dead, but it has not been confirmed. Mr. Kennedy is a man about 45 years of age and has a grown up family—four sons and one daughter. He owns a farm in the section named and is in good circumstances. The act of taking the poison can be attributed to no cause except that of temporary fit of insanity. He is a very sober industrious man and highly respected in the country.—*Kingston News.*

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This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford-Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

Gray & McGregor

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Hardware!

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in

Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Madoc, April 13th, 1882.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps, READY-MADE CLOTHING, *Crockery, China and Glassware.*

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Have now received a first-class stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

also a superior stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS,

comprising all the latest styles in Hard and Soft Felt, also Fur.

Just to hand, a full and complete stock of

WOMEN'S, MEN'S, CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' BOOTS,

in all styles and qualities.

Call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April 6th, 1882.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 263. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 20, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID

A Retrospective View of the Political History of Upper Canada.

BY A U. E LOYALIST.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

But to return to the Episcopal Methodists, they being the first Reform party in the House, the Oligarchy marked them for their vengeance. Their Alien Bill had failed to weaken their power, they must resort to something else to annihilate if possible so formidable an opposition. During the Administration of Sir P. Maitland, negotiations had been commenced with the Wesleyan Methodists of England to send out Missionaries to occupy the Methodist field of labor in their circuits, and some of the young actors of their church came out and preached in the different circuits but were not popular among their hearers. Their manner of addressing their audiences, and their English brogue so incomprehensible, they did not meet with much success. I should have mentioned that the Methodists had established a press and published a paper, edited by Egerton Ryerson, called the *Christian Guardian*, as early (if my memory serves me) as 1829, the first Reform paper published in the province.

The Tory Compact likened Ryerson to the serpent that beguiled our first parents. His paper had a good circulation and he became very popular. But to return to the ill-fated Robert Randal; his diplomacy with regard to the Alien Bill marked him for the vengeance of the Oligarchy. It appears that Randal owned lands about the Falls of Niagara which were in the way of ingress and egress to those who visited the Falls; Governor Maitland offered him other lands in place of his, but an exchange did not suit Mr. Randal, so the Governor sent out a party of soldiers and threw down his fences thus laying his farm to a common. A litigation was the consequence which was kept up for several years, and in the end Randal was ruined in property and brought to an untimely death—a martyr to tyrany and injustice. There was nothing more remarkable in the administraton of Governor Maitland than his submissiveness to the views and caprices of the ruling compact. He was succeeded by Sir John Colbourn, who governed Upper Canada until 1836. In 1824 William Lion McKenzie published his first number of the *Colonial Advocate*, at Queenstown, and soon after moved his press to Toronto. He advocated many Reforms in the administration of the government, viz: Responsible heads of departments, independance of Judges and Sheriffs, Municipal Councils to control the Assessments, the control of the Post Office department by the Provincial Government, also the whole of the Revenue, the

of the Clergy Reserves, and many other reforms all of which have since been conceded. The Compact began to fear he would become a more dangerous opponent than Gourlay, a party at their instigation broke into his office and threw his press and types into Toronto Bay. This did not prevent him from continuing his paper. He obtained another press and the *Colonial Advocate* was continued. In 1828 he announced himself a candidate for the County of York, and was elected. The House when assembled shewed a majority of the members of the Reform Party, the first trial of strength was in the election of Speaker, and M. S. Bidwell was was elected instead of Archibald McLean, the former Speaker. William Lion McKenzie was a native of Scotland, he came to Canada, if my memory serves me, in 1820, an adventurer like many others to seek his fortune in the new world. He inherited a physical frame capable of extraordinary endurance, as well as his superior intellectual endowments. No sooner had he got into the Legislative Assembly than he became a very active member. The Tory Compact saw the danger in which they were placed; their fury malice and hatred knew no bounds. We have suffered, thought they, the mortification of our acts being exposed through his press, we will now have the double mortification of his denunciations on the floor of the House. We cannot compete with him so he must be got rid of at all hazzards. As the poor look with envy on the rich, so in like manner public men look on their superiors in talent. This was the fault of the unfortunate McKenzie, he knew too much, his ideas were beyond the times in which he lived; and the time will yet come when history will bear me out in affirming him to be the cleverest man of his time in the province. He was the mover of all those reforms that have been conceded transforming our Government from a state of semi-barbarism within the arena of civilization. The long Parliament of England that brought Charles the First to the block, could not have been possessed of more malhatred and injustice than did the tory compact in the persecution of McKenzie. They being in a minority could not reek their vengeance on him during that Parliament, but the next election gave them a preponderance in the House, and then the volcano that had been smothering so long burst forth in the most vindictive form. They dare not banish him as they had Gourlay, for the whole country had cried out shame on so outrageous an act of tyrany, so they must resort to other means. They tried to impeach his loyalty; in that they failed. The next charge was for libel on the House. The grounds on which the charge was made would be considered in this our day most frivolous and vexatious. They expelled him five times from his seat in the House for the same alleged crime, notwithstanding his constituents in the County of York re-elected him alternately and thrice by acclamation, thus depriving them of a representative in the House during that Parliament. Twice he barely escaped with his life from mobs employed by the compact. They continued their persecution until they drove him into rebellion.

The Tory Compact's leading policy was by every means to strengthen their party, thus as immigrants arrived in the province they were shewn exclusive favors, many of whom were put on the Commission of the Peace or given Commissions in the Militia. On the other hand the immigrants saw that the whole power of the Government was in the hands of the one party, and from them could they only look for favors. They were told that the Reform party were yankees and disaffected to the Government, and they should give their unqualified support to the ruling party, and thus they augmented their strength. But there were the Methodists—a formidable body—still adding to their numbers. As I have already said negotiations had been commenced to bring about a union of the Episcopal Methodists of Canada and the British Wesleyans. A Parliament grant of money for missionary purposes would be made if a union could be concluded. Egerton Ryerson, whose influence over the Methodist body was almost supreme, went to England and made the transfer of the whole body over to the British Wesleyans. By this union Episcopacy was done away with, and a Superintendent was to be sent out like a colonial government to rule over them. Few of the lay members, if any, knew anything of the conditions of the union until the first quarterly meeting that took place afterwards, when many of them were heard to say "We went Episcopals but came back Wesleyans." But the most remarkable feature of the union was the political change that took place. The *Christian Guardian*, published by Ryerson, which had been a decided Reform paper, went types press and all over to the Tory party—an awful instance of human depravity. Then was first seen Methodist ministers in Canada enter in the canvass at elections. It was wonderful to see men who had always voted on the Reform ticket spring forward at the next election and recording their votes for the Tory Candidate. They were no longer called rebel yankee Methodists; they were therefore transformed into loyal subjects. About the year 1824 the Methodists of Canada petitioned the United States Conference to be set apart from their jurisdiction and it was granted, so they became altogether independent. The union took place about six years after, but a few of the itinerant ministers, together with nearly all the local ministers, did not choose to conform to the new order of Methodism; they organized, elected their Bishop, and continued under the old economy.

(To be continued.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

A House that is a Necessity.

An Hotel kept by Mr. Conlin, about seven or eight miles from Madoc, and on the high road between Madoc and Millbridge. This House is frequented by all the travelling public on this line of route, and until some other line be opened, it should not be closed. The back country people will insist upon its being left open for their accommodation.

TRAVELLER.

Hastings Road, April 17th 1882.

Hon. M. Bowell's Nomination for North Hastings.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

I notice in last week's REVIEW that a Liberal Conservative Convention has been held at Madoc, at which the Hon. M. Bowell was unanimously nominated as candidate for next general election.

Although I differ with Mr. Bowell in many respects politically, yet I have never had cause to regret that I nominated and warmly supported him in his election against the late Mr. T. C. Wallbridge, and at which Mr. Bowell was elected by a large majority Since his election I have carefully watched the course the Hon. gentleman has taken, both in and out of Parliament, and I beg leave to state to the electors o. North Hastings that in no one particular have I found that he has swerved from the path of duty which he first laid down at the time I tendered him my support as against his then opponent, not because he was the man I would have chosen above all others, but from actual necessity owing to the Burking of the Belleville and Marmora Railway Bill.

In giving my sincere opinion, more especially since Mr. Bowell became a member of the present Government, and took a portfolio as Minister of Customs, an office which thus far he has filled to the general satisfaction of all fair traders with whom he has had to come in contact, I may state I know from personal observation that in many difficult cases, and there has been numbers of them, upon which he has been called to adjudicate, in all of which I find have been settled on their merits without favor to one party or the other, whether political friends or opponents, and I may safely state without fear of successful contradiction that as head of his Department there has not been his superiors if his equal, since I was elected to Parliament in 1867.

It is therefore with great pleasure that I can fully endorse Mr. Bowell's nomination.

BILLA FLINT.

Ottawa, 14th April, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1138, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 24 th,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets.
Belleville.

FOR

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, TURNING, AND SCROLL SAWING,

GO TO THE

Madoc Planing Factory

KERR & WALTON.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

W. R. McRAE,

IMPORTER,

Grocer and Provision

MERCHANT.

Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS

HEAVY MESS PORK.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 71

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block,
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N. B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 23rd, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

A Hard Question.

Mr. Editor: Tell me why colonel
Is spelled in a style so infernel?
Shed one ray of light
On a sorrowful wight,
Who for years has subscribed for the "Jolonel."
—*Boston Journal.*

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Double Rescue.

It was on the first day of June that the school ended, and Mr. Williams bade his pupils good-bye. The warm sun had by this time brought the waters of the Ohio to a temperature that made bathing pleasant, and when the school closed, all the boys, delighted with their liberty, rushed to the river for a good swim together.

Just below the village a raft was moored, and from this the youthful swimmers were soon diving into the deep water like frogs. Every boy who could perform any feat of agility displayed it. The "little fellows" who could not swim kept on the inside of the great raft and paddled about with the aid of slabs for floats. Jack, who had lived for years on the banks of the Wildcat, could swim and dive like a musquash.

Mr. Williams, the teacher, felt lonesome at saying good-bye to his school; and to keep the boys company as long as possible, he strolled down to the bank and sat on the grass watching the bathers below him, plunging and paddling in all the spontaneous happiness of young life.

Riley and Pewee—conspirators to the last—had their plans arranged. When Jack should get his clothes on, they intended to pitch him off the raft for a good wetting, and thus gratify their long-hoarded jealousy and get an offset to the standing joke about dough-faces and ghosts which the town had at their expense. Ben Berry, who was their confidant, thought this a capital plan.

When at length Jack had enjoyed the water enough, he came out and was about to begin dressing. Pewee and Riley were close at hand, already dressed, and prepared to give Jack a farewell ducking.

But just at that moment there came from the other end of the raft, and from the spectators on the bank, a wild, confused cry, and all turned to hearken. Harry Weathervane's younger brother, whose name was Andrew Jackson, and who could not swim, in dressing, had stepped too far backward and gone off the raft. He uttered a despairing and terrified scream, struck out wildly and blindly, and went down.

All up and down the raft and up and down the bank there went up a cry: "Andy is drowning!" while everybody looked for somebody else to save him.

The school-master was sitting on the bank, and saw the accident. He quickly slipped off his boots, but then he stopped, for Jack had already started on a splendid run down that long raft. The confused and terrified boys made a path for him quickly, as he came on at more than the tremendous speed he had always shown in games. He did not stop to leap, but ran full tilt off the raft, falling upon the drowning boy and carrying him completely under water with him. Nobody breathed during the two seconds that Jack, under water, struggled to get a good hold on Andy and to keep Andy from disabling him by his blind grappling of Jack's limbs.

When at length Jack's head came above water, there was an audible sigh of relief from all the onlookers. But the danger was not over.

"Let go of my arms, Andy!" cried Jack. "You'll drown us both if you hold on that way. If you don't let go I'll strike you."

Jack knew that it was sometimes necessary to stun a drowning person before you could save him, where he persisted in clutching his deliverer. But poor frightened Andy let go of Jack's arms at last. Jack was already exhausted with swimming, and he had great difficulty in dragging the little fellow to the raft, where Will Riley and Pewee Rose pulled him out of the water.

But now, while all were giving attention to the rescued Andy, there occurred with Jack one of those events which people call a cramp. I do not know what to call it, but it is not a cramp. It is a kind of collapse—a sudden exhaustion that may come to the best of swimmers. The heart insists on resting, the consciousness grows dim, the will-power flags, and the strong swimmer sinks.

Nobody was regarding Jack, who first found himself unable to make even an effort to climb on the raft; then his hold on its edge relaxed, and he slowly sank out of sight. Pewee saw his sinking condition first, and screamed, as did Riley and all the rest, doing nothing to save Jack, but running up and down the raft in a vain search for a rope or a pole.

The school-master, having seen that Andy was brought out little worse for his fright and the water he had swallowed, was about to put on his boots when this new alarm attracted his attention to Jack Dudley. Instantly he threw off his coat and was bounding down the steep bank, along the plank to the raft, and then along the raft to where Jack had sunk entirely out of sight. Mr. Williams leaped head first into the water and made what the boys afterward called a splendid dive. Once under water he opened his eyes and looked about for Jack.

At last he came, drawing after him the unconscious and apparently lifeless form of Jack, who was taken from the water by the boys. The teacher dispatched two boys to bring Dr. Lanham, while he set himself to restore consciousness by producing artificial breathing. It was some time after Dr. Lanham's arrival that Jack fully regained his consciousness, when he was carried home by the strong arms of Bob Holliday, Will Riley, and Pewee, in turn.—*From "The Hoosier School-boy," by Edward Eggleston; St. Nicholas.*

A Vehicle of Delight.

Dr. Johnson once said "there is nothing so delightful in life as travelling in a post-chaise with a pretty woman by one's side." The same sentiment (barring the "pretty woman") dwelt in the heart of a famous Italian ecclesiastic. He was in company with some other good people, who were inveighing against the pomps and riches of this world and showing the inability of such things to make men happy. He agreed with his companions—"all, all is vanity," he said—"except a carriage."

It is stated that Sarah Bernhardt will dismiss her company and renounce the stage.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

From all Over the World—Facts to Interest Everybody.

In a recent lecture before the "Civil and Mechanical Engineers' Society," Prof. Kerr said that human beings who worked in bad atmosphere often live as long as those under healthier conditions, but at a very low ebb of vitality. When a ventilator was put into a certain vilely ventilated workroom the girls became lively instead of remaining dull, and, like Oliver, "asked for more." Their appetites had so increased that they could do more work, but couldn't live on their wages.

The Egyptian army as at present organized consists of nine regiments of infantry, two regiments of artillery, three regiments of coast guards, three regiments of cavalry, and four regiments of gendarmerie. Every Egyptian between the age of 19 and 40, regardless of religion or race, is liable to military service. The term of service in the active army is three years for the infantry and four years for the cavalry and artillery. After leaving the active army the soldiers retire to their villages, and for a period of six years are inscribed in the first reserve; after the expiration of the six years they are inscribed in the second reserve, which can only be called out in case of invasion.

Three young sons of Lewis Rowland, a railway engineer of Port Providence, Pa., were smothered to death by the caving in of a sandbank under which they had tunneled.

A St. Louis street car driver went home and pounded his wife when he heard that he had fallen heir to $50,000. There are various ways of betraying deep emotion.

There can be little doubt that premature burial occasionally takes place in France and Algeria, also in Germany, in consequence of the laws ordaining prompt interment. It is no wonder, therefore, that the following discovery signalled in *L'Electricite* has been received with great satisfaction. According to this journal it has been ascertained that the application of an electric current to the body is a certain test of vitality. Such a test being applied five or six hours after presumed death, the non-contraction of the muscles will prove beyond a doubt that life is extinct.

The Eastern Railway Company of France has just made a new essay in the application of electricity. A train equipped with the most recent and improved electrical apparatus proceeded from Paris to Gritz. The carriages were connected by electric communications, the brakes acted by electricity, and all the compartments of thirteen carriages composing the train were lighted by electric lamps. The results of the experiments were completely satisfactory.

The exploits of a Grand Rapids dog was to run up one aisle of a church during services, upset the contribution box, run down the other aisle, go up stairs into the gallery, look over the railing, fall over with a yelp into the congregation below, and then get kicked out.

At an isolated ranch in the state of Oaxaca, Mexico, a woman and four children were butchered for money.

The United States Consul at Bremerhaven estimates that over a hundred thousand emigrants will leave Germany this year.

The spirit of mad adventure kindled by the blood and thunder cheap novel has led a lad in New York State to make repeated attempts to wreck trains. Monstrous ideas of life and adventure are inculcated by such literature, which, in conjunction with idle natures and unrestrained wills, produce distortions of character fit for the most desperate careers.

The gold obtained in the Australian colony of Victoria during the past seven years is officially estimated as follows: 1875, 1,068,418 oz.; 1876, 963,760 oz.; 1877, 809,653 oz.; 1878, 758,040 oz.; 1879, 758,947 oz.; 1880, 829,121 oz., and 1881, 858,146 oz. Las year, therefore, taking the ounce at nearly £4., the production of the colony was worth 3,400,000£., being probably almost half that of the whole of Australia.

The S.S. "Douro" Disaster.

The lost steamer *Douro*, sunk in collision off Cape Finisterre, carried 535 pounds of specie. The crew numbered 81. The loss of life would have been much greater if the collision had occurred earlier, as 175 passengers from Brazil landed at Lisbon. It is known of those on the *Douro* that the captain, four officers, first and second engineer and four passengers were drowned. It is stated that the *Yrurac Bat* had only nine steerage passengers, all Spanish, who were saved. The Consul and family from Fernambuco were saved. Thirty-two persons are missing from the *Douro* and nineteen from the *Yrurac Bat*. Despatches from Vigo say four of the passengers and eight of the crew of the *Douro* are missing. Several survivors were injured. The ship's surgeon had his collar bone broken, a lady lost several fingers, and an officer had his leg fractured. All the women and children were saved except a servant. The *Yrurac Bat* sank in 15 minutes. Passengers were rescued from boats two hours afterward.

A Woman's Will

An Ohio man with a daughter whom he did not want to be married to a certain suitor, represented her to her lover as having such a terrible temper and such extravagant habits that the young fellow backed out; and never learned until after she was married to another how badly the old man had fooled him. In Louisville not long since a dreadfully deformed man won the affections of a noted beauty by means of correspondence, and so discounted his ugliness that when she saw him she was not shocked. They became engaged, and then he broke it. She sued him for damages, and his lawyer descanted at great length upon his ugliness, made him stand up before the jury and tried to prove to them that it was a happy release for the young woman; but they gave her $3,000 for all that.

The hoisting of a safe is one of the most fascinating of street sights for idlers. In Providence the expectant crowd saw the mass of metal, weighing four tons, fall on a workman and crushed him to death.

Mistaken Identity.

Mr. Biggs was saundering around the Union station as the train came in from Buffalo, when he was surprised with:

"Why, George, how are you, old fellow?"

"Well, if it ain't Jack Duncan! glad to see you. Come right along home with me."

"No, George, I am too dirty. Been snowed in on the road; helped shovel snow, slept in a bar-room; haven't had a change of shirts for a week."

"Never mind appearance, nobody at the house. My wife took the 4:20 p. m. train for an all night with her sister, in Plainville. I'll furnish a shirt, and I've a fine bathing-room in the house. Come now; you haven't honored me since I was married."

"Well, since the wife is away I'll surrender. We'll have a regular rooster night of it."

Jack Duncan is a bachelor, with a holy horror of women. Feminine presence paralyzes and stultifies him.

"Here's the linen," showing him into the bath-room a few minutes later. "There's the bath all ready. Now shape up while I go to Johnson's and order up one of our old college lunches. Nobody in the house so just splash around at pleasure."

Biggs departed, leaving the door ajar, Jack did not notice it in his eagerness for an immersion.

He had just tumbled out and resumed his pantaloons, when he heard footsteps approaching the door. Thinking it was Biggs returning he seized the freshly laundried shirt, opened at the back, and lammed his head into it. It came down over his face completely blindfolding him, and the starch baffled his efforts to tunnel through.

Just as he commenced straddling around with suspenders dangling he heard a rustle that congealed his blood. The door squeaked and a cherry voice said:

"Now I've got you, Mr. Biggs. The train left me, so I made a call or two and came back. I heard you playing sea-lion in the bath-room as I entered the house; I got the buggy whip, and slipped up to pay you back for everlastingly teasing me. Now I'm ring master here, dear hubby. Move lively!" And she popped her whip in a business way that suspended the bachelor's animation. The shirt hid his face, and taking his silence for sprousal submission to the joke, she began:

"Gentlemen and ladies; Mademoiselle Biggs, Queen of the sawdust arena, will now introduce her handsome and perfectly trained mule, Hubby darling. He will walk in the arena on his hind feet with his head and fore-paws shrouded in a linen canopy. Come, now, Hubby! Hoop la! Hoop la!"

She chirped, fetching him a wipe with the whip that made his bare feet spank the floor like a clog-dancer.

"Limber up, Hubby! Lively now. Up, up, UP," and she underscored the last "up" with a briar cut, making Hubby darling skip so impulsively that darling's suspenders switched about like a donkey's tail and his hands dove instinctively to the preservation of his unstayed pantaloons.

"I blindfolded Hubby darling to prevent him climbing the centre-pole. He's the trickiest donkey that cavorts the magic circle. The peerless prince of the canvas pavillion. Hoop la! (Zip she takes him.) What beautiful action. Yet, fellow-countrymen I never curry him down with anything but this silk blossomed snapper. Hoop la! (Popker-slash.)

"I cover his ears that he may not offend the most fastidious; they resemble a cross between a mail bag and the human appendage. Hoop la! (Zip, zip.) Let the Golden Cornet Band dish up Fisher's hornpipe redhot and highly flavored, and Hubby darling shall——"

"B-b-beg your pardon, m-madam," sputtered the victim, as his head and voice shot out of the shirt. Then——

She started, stopped
Spell-bound, amazed;
The whip she dropped,
And then she raised
A Cherokee shriek
And down she flopped.

But the terrified sufferer caught her gallantly in his arms, just as Biggs rushed in with——

"Jack, are you drowning? Great heavens! my wife!"

"Take her, Biggs. I'm tucked out. Awkward predicament——"

"Explain yourself instantly, sir! You half dressed, my wife in your arms!" and he bristled all over like a wire fence.

"Hold on, George, I've got about all I can stand. Let me get my clothes on and I will go where men are not martyrs. Your wife thought I was——"

"Hubby, darling—oh, that blindfold!" murmured the queen of the arena, half consciously.

"Hear that, sir! What's this about blindfold?"

"I got stuck in that confounded shirt. Your wife took me for——"

"The Peerless Prince of the Arena. Hoop la!" Gasped the queen, rousing a little.

"Merciful heavens! Hear that raving! You've dethroned my wife's reason. Oh, base ingrate! Don't leave this house at the peril of your life. You shall——"

"Dance the saw dust on his hind legs," muttered the queen convulsively.

"My poor wife! I will avenge your wrongs," groaned Mr. Biggs, chafing her hands agonizingly.

"My head was fast in the shirt. She couldn't see my face and thought it was you," shrieked the tortured man hoarsely.

"Very likely! Be a man, sir. Don't shrink from the punishment of your treachery!"

"Where am I? Is it a dream?" mused the queen, opening her optics and glaring wildly.

"What has that vilian done?" demanded Giggs, fiercely.

She hitched on at once.

"Oh, mercy? It is no dream. He did nothing. Take me to my room. Oh, husband, how could you be so careless?"

"Don't go, Jack; maybe I've made a zebra of myself; stay now till the fog rises;" and he bore his wilted wife away.

An hour later they sat around a marvelous supper, Biggs having made a second trip to order. They held their sides and shrieked, and repeated the points of the episode, again.

Jack is christened "Hubby Darling." He sighs for more marriage felicity.

When Biggs wants to silence his wife he snaps his fingers and pipes—"Hoop la!"—*Denver Tribune.*

Tremendous Sales.

The druggists of this city are doing a big business now in the sale of St. Jacob's Oil. One druggist on whom we called on Saturday afternoon, stated that although his sales were large at first, they have doubled lately.

Another said that so popular has the Oil become that he could hardly keep the supply up. Not one to whom we have spoken but gave it a high recommendation and said that it must be effecting scores of cures, or there would not be such a demand for it.

The people have got the St. Jacobs Oil fever very bad and no mistake, and confidence in its curing qualities is still growing stronger. Of course, this would not be so, unless the remedy was fully meeting its every promise.

The Khedive's Favorite Wife.

The present Khedive of Egypt is said to be very much under petticoat government, his wife, Princess Kafi da Hanem, having a strong mind and a stout temper. This young lady keeps herself remarkably well posted in all that goes on in Egypt, and is something of a politician. She speaks excellent French, has blazing black eyes, and wears yellow satin and plush, with large diamonds in her ears.

Briggs' Black Oil has stood the test of public scrutiny for over twenty years and now sells better than any other liniment. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest.

Corns! Corns!

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all kinds and of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor*. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere.

A Cure for Croup.

Apply flannel saturated with Hagyard's Yellow Oil and administer the Oil internally on a little sugar as directed on the bottle. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Lameness, and all flesh wounds. All dealers supply it, price 25 cents.

Sore Throat.

Apply Hagyard's Yellow Oil and take inwardly according to directions. Yellow Oil is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, and all lameness, inflammation and pain. No household should be without it.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures coughs, colds, asthma, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis and all lung complaints that lead to consumption. Price 25 cents.

Where Ignorance is Bliss 'tis Folly to be Wise

Dr. Bliss, if not a success at probing for bullets, was highly successful in despatching bulletins; but the grandest bulletin of success is that which heralds the wonderful cures performed by Burdock Blood Bitters, that matchless tonic and blood purifier which acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, while it invigorates and strengthens the whole system.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is no new preparation for the public to experiment with; its success is unparalleled for restoring gray hair to its natural color, promoting its growth, and producing new hair on bald heads.

A. P. 68.

The Illuminator.

The existence of good feeling on the part of the French Nation for the people of this country is shown by the presentation of a colossal bronze figure of Freedom holding aloft the torch of Liberty. Beauty, with usefulness, is combined in this immense work of art, as the bright, blazing torch will serve the purpose of a beacon light in the harbor of New York. There is another figure which will challenge larger praise and admiration than even the great work above referred to. It is illustrated herewith, and represents the aged and worthy ST. JACOB, holding aloft in his hand that beacon which will guide aright all sailing upon the sea of life, whose waters abound with the shoals and dangerous places of sickness and disease. The light it casts is designed to show that ST. JACOBS OIL is the true and trusted means of keeping the body on its proper course, and of easing and "righting it should it be unfortunately cast upon the shoals of rheumatism or other painful ailments. Thousands of grateful ones throughout the world have proved the value and felt the good of this Great German Remedy, and are glad to recommend it to all needing the services of just such a remedy. In this connection Mr. John S. Briggs, a well known citizen of Omaha, Neb., told a newspaper man that she was terribly afflicted with an acute attack of rheumatism in his back. The disease, which had been preying upon him for years had drawn him out of shape. He resorted to every remedy known to physicians, but found no relief until he tried ST. JACOBS OIL, one bottle of which effected a complete and radical cure. Another case may justify reference:

A VETERAN SEAMAN'S TROUBLE.

Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.: I send you this, feeling that the information conveyed will be of material benefit to many of your readers. One of our oldest citizens, Captain C. W. Boynton, the Government Light-house keeper at this point, is probably one of the oldest seamen in America, having sailed twenty-six years on salt water. After this forty-six years' service his eyesight failed him and he kept the Light at Chicago until the Government built the Grosse Point Light here, when he was transferred. While seated in my store this morning the Captain volunteered the following written statement: "This is to certify that I have been afflicted with rheumatism for twenty (20) years, both in my side and limbs. I am happy to say that, after using less than two bottles of the ST. JACOBS OIL, I am entirely free from pain, though still limping somewhat when walking, from long force of habit. C. W. BOYNTON."

Referring the foregoing facts, I might allude to numerous similar cases that have come to my notice, but "a word to the wise is sufficient."

JOHN GOEBEL, Pharmacist, Evanston, Ill

Have Hope.

Before you despair of curing a trouble some cough just verging on consumption try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it has cured others, why may it not cure you? All dealers sell it.

BETTER THAN MANITOBA. 100 FREE acres will buy 200 acres best land, 11 miles from R. R. Station; 35 acres cleared; 40 acres cedar; balance good hardwood. For particulars apply to JOHN DRUMMER, Corbetton P. O., Ont.

SHEEP Marks manufactured by M. H. Young & Co., 13 Wellington-st East, Toronto, agents wanted.

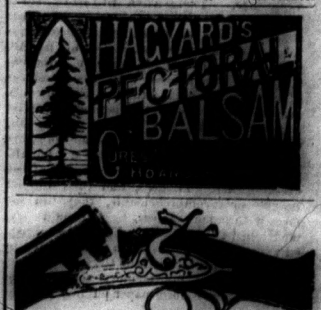
SEALS, SCHOOL TRUSTEES, Corporations, Lodges, Societies, send for Catalogue and Samples of Seals, Stamps, &c., to KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART, Manufacturing Co., Toronto.

$15 SILVER WATCH FREE! Address, C. W. DENNIS, Toronto, Ontario.

MANITOBA 1882.

Those going to Manitoba will find it to their advantage to correspond with me. Subscribe for the *Colonist News*, a paper giving just the information you require: sample free. Pamphlets with maps, sent free. Holbrook's Second Party, with sleeping cars attached, will leave on 25th of March and April 11th, preceded a few days before by their fast freight train, arriving at Winnipeg on Friday. Please address with stamp for reply.

S. A. HOLBROOK, North-west, Emigration and Real Estate Agent, 61 King-st east, Toronto.



The secret of our Selling Cheap is simply that we buy direct from the Manufacturers in Europe and the United States for cash, and in larger quantities than any other Importing House in the Dominion. In proof of this we sell at the following reduced prices:—

Winchester Carbine (12 Shot)	$15 00
Winchester Magazine Sporting Rifle (16 shot)	20 00
Evans' Magazine Rifle (28 shot)	22 00
Remington Magazine Rifle (9 shot)	25 00
Spencer Magazine Rifle (7 shot)	14 00

Full lines, and Hundreds to Select from.

Breech-Loading Rifles, $8 and upwards.
Breech-Loading Ballard Rifles, $10 and upwards.

Single Breech-Loading Hammerless Guns $8 50
Single Breech-Loading Pioneer Shot Guns 7 50
Single Breech-Loading Climax Shot Guns 6 50
Single Breech-Loading Zulu Shot Guns 6 00

Set of tools—25 reloadable shells, box of wads, and box of primers given with each breech-loading shot gun.

Muzzle-loading Shot Guns, $3 and upwards.
Double Muzzle-Loading Shot, warranted Genuine Twist, $10 and upwards.
Double Breech-Loading, warranted Genuine Twist, an Elegant Gun, $20 and up to $175.

Everybody is going to Manitoba, and everybody should take one or more of our guns and save from one to 200 per cent. If you prefer to see the gun before purchasing you can do so by sending us $1 we will express the gun, c.o.d. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference, and this rule applies to all guns and any other goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96-page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of firearms, gold and silver watches, jewellery, silverware, etc. When you come to the city give us a call—we will show you more guns than can be seen in all Toronto, Hamilton, and London combined. Address:

CHARLES STARK,
52 Church street, (Box 60), Toronto.

The only store in the Dominion where a full and complete assortment of every description of firearms is kept.

Great Western Railway.

MANITOBA!

THE NINTH

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAIN

will leave the line of this railway for Winnipeg and the North-West on

Wednesday, 26th April, 1882

These Special Colonist Trains have been arranged for the convenience of intending settlers, and will be run weekly until the end of April.

Passengers are carried in first-class cars and on fast express time, over the Great Western Railway, and connecting lines.

☞ No freight cars are attached to these trains.

A reliable Agent of the Company will accompany these special parties to Winnipeg.

For further particulars see small bills, or apply to any of the Company's Station Masters or Agents.

F. BROUGHTON,
General Manager,

WM. EDGAR,
General Passenger Agent.

JUST RECEIVED

JAMES LAUT,

Has just received a consignment of Samples of

EXTRA CHOICE Y. HYSON AND JAPAN TEAS,

direct from places of growth. Qualitie the same as used by the natives of China and Japan. This TEA has never before been Imported into Canada; and in order to give our friends and customers, living at a distance, a chance to procure a Caddy of this Delighted Beverage, we will send to any address in Canada, express paid, a 5lb Caddy of this TEA $3.50, just one-half the cost of importation.

JAMES LAUT,
281 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Ingenious Invention.

Some shrewd Yankee has invented a key that will wind any watch; it is a neat attachment to a charm, and it is said to work like a charm. So does that grand Key to Health—Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest discovery of the age. It unlocks all the secretions, and cleanses and invigorates the entire system. Sample bottle, 10 cents; large size, $1.00 of all medicine dealers.

BOYHOOD.

Sweet singers of the days that used to be,
You praise our boyhood with unloyal tongue;
The world is brighter than it seemed to me
When I was young.
I cannot turn the currents of my rhyme
To sing the doubtful joys of life's dim morn—
What rapture could there be in all the time
Ere love was born!

Queen of Love.

The Sun, the Rose, the Lily, the Dove,
I loved them all in my early love.
I love them no longer, but her alone—
The Pure, the Tender, the Only, the One,
For she herself, my Queen of Love,
Is Rose, and Lily, and Sun, and Dove!

—[HEINE.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The blowing of noses in the northwest corner of Paradise Hall finally came to an end, and when Trustee Pullback had flung his whole soul into one grand effort to cough his head off, and failed, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"My kentrymen, when you meet a man who knows just whar he kin borroy a dollar—who has friends in boaf political parties—who gits invitations to all church festivals—who am generally spoken of as a good feller, you have foun' a man who makes a study of human natur'. De standent of anatomy carves upa cadaver to diskiver how de bones am put togeder—whar' de muscles lie—how de vital organs am nailed on. De good feller studies de livin' 'stead of de dead—de mind 'stead of the body. De human mind am full o' co'ns. Tread on one of 'em an' dar' am a back-ackshun at once. If I should want a five dollah bill airly Monday mornin' I should slip over an' ax' Deakun Jackson for it. His big co'n am de belief dat no one kin be saved onless he am baptised in de riber, and I have bin keerful to walk all aroun' dat co'n. I go eber to his house wid a jug o' cider in one han' an' baptismal argyments in de odder, an' sometimes he feels so good dat he'd like to douse me in de rain bar'l.

"If I wanted some onion sets I'd go ober to Elder Tiffs'. De Elder co'n am a belief dat he was bo'n fur a great preacher. I've walked all ober him a hundred times, but I'ze neber stubbed my toe agin dat co'n. I've sot down with him an' praised de build of his head, an' de shape of his mouth an' his pose and gestures, and Ize stuck to de cha'r while he talked and cavorted fur a straight hour. If I wanted onions he'd fall down cellar to git 'em fur me.

"When you come across a man who imagines dat he am an orator, doan' gibe his booms; it won't hurt anybody to let him keep right on finkin' so, but it will make him your deadly isemy if you try to convince him dat he was cut out fur a blacksmif. Dar' am people who write staff an' call it poetry. Ize got a naybur who writes forty-four varses of sich stuff las' fall, an' read it to me an' axed my candid opinyun. Did I tell her it was bosh? Did I jump frew de winder when she reached de second varse? Not much! I listened wid de utmos' diligence, an' when she finished de las' line I advised her to publish a book o' poems De nex' week I fell sick, an' dat poetess was fust on de groun' wid chicken-broth an' currant jell.

"When I meet a man who has made up his mind dat our city guv'ment will go to smash if he doan't git office, I incourage him. I incourage de young to become Washingtons—I incourage de ole to hang on till de world has to recognize deir greatness. A word at de right time means de loan of a dollah—means thirty off when you want a new whitewash brush—means a bushel o' lime, free gratis—means a recommend if you want to jine de purleece fo'ce. Tech my co'ns an' I'll want to kick ye. All men am de same. Call 'em co'ns or call 'em hobbies, but he who goes slashing around widout carin' whar' he puts his feet will make twenty inemies whar he gains one friend. Study your man. Take him apart—put him together—fin' out whar' his co'ns lay, an' den step high an' softly. Let us now irregulate to bizness."

PETITIONS.

Among the thirty and more applicants for membership, Michigan was represented by Dave Williams, Charles Johnson, Sam Johnson, Dr. Solomon Herwick, John Watson, William Henry Heuison and John Fields, Esq., all of Albion.

ELECTION.

Sir Isaac Walpole rattled around in his liveliest manner for a few brief moments, and when the bean-box had been upset on the Secretary's desk, the following candidates were found to have been duly elected: Plainwell Jones, Co-Co Smith, Col. Dexter, Elder Johnson, Lightside White, Uncle Billy Flanders, Trustee Sage, and Good Advice Washington.

THE SICK.

The Chairman of the Committee on the Sick reported that Brother Walk About Crandy had been knocked down on the street by a hack and would be laid up for two weeks. The Treasurer was ordered to forward him relief so the amount of $3 per week, and the committees were instructed to see that no part of it was used to purchase ox-tail soup or white sugar.

The committee further reported that Brother Greenbrier Claxton had fallen down stairs and driven his eyebrows clear up to the roots of his hair, but they had no recommend to make. The President said that falling down stairs did not come under the head of accident, and the matter was laid on the table to see if the eye-brows would'nt settle down to their place.

CAN'T SEE WHY.

A communication from Winchester, Tenn., stated that sixty-three colored residents of that town had been converted and baptized within the last three months, and yet poultry continued to disappear with the same regularity and despatch as before the revival began.

"I doan' see nuffin' strange 'bout dat case," replied Brother Gardner as he scanned the letter. "Gittin' religun an' being baptized doan' ginerally affect de appetite. If a pussun has a taste fur chicken its gwine to take an awful shakin' up to make him prefer salt pork or corned beef."

CAN'T BE DONE.

The Secretary announced a letter from Montreal, from a committee of three appointed by chiefs of the Six Nations, asking if the Lime-Kiln Club would accept the said chiefs as members.

"It can't be done," replied the President, with a mournful shake of the head. "When we organized dis club we determined to draw a color line, an' we can't depart from it. De Injun am all right—fur an' Injun, but if we begin to fade our color we shall soon run into white. De Injun an' de African have nuffin' in common. De Injun gets up an' whoops an' scalps an' doan' keer two cents whether its Wednesday or Sunday. Let him have a chance fur himself in de world, but if he wants society he mus' find it among his own sort."

TAKING IN THE HARPS.

A communication from the Hon. John Walker, Secretary of the Golden Harp Philosophers, of Kalamazoo, Michigan, announced that at a recent meeting of that body it was

"*Resolved*, Dat as our plans to elevate de cull'd race have come to naught, owin' to de want of concert of ackshun among us, we will apply for membership in de Lime-Kiln Club, an' assist dat organizashun in pushin' its way into new fields an' sheddin' its influoence ober new pastures."

The Golden Harpers consist of James Kinley, Jacob Wallace, Geo. Nicholas, Jim Simmons, Geo. Stafford, Harris Tilman, John Walker, Sam Brown, Ben Bolen, Hi Cozzens and Sam Tickel. Waydown Beebe said that he visited their lodge a few weeks ago and became acquainted with most of the persons names, each one of whom owned a dog, was clear of chilblains, and could get away with a ton and a half of short cake at one meal. On motion of Pickles Smith the Harpers were taken in at a gulp and will be made welcome at any of the regular meetings.

OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.

The Committee on Foreign Affairs reported as follows:

1. No answer yet to the Lime-Kiln Club communication to the Czar of Russia, but general relations are peaceful.

2. Secretary of the club has written to Chili that Blaine's weight is only 168 pounds, and that his spread is only six feet from tip to tip. It takes three or four such men to represent the United States, and Chili has been so informed.

3. Our relations with France are a trifle dubious, owing to the fact that American manufacturers of chewing gum are using a new brand of tallow with their rossin, but as soon as foreigners get used to the taste their revenue for Uncle Samuel will be restored.

4. Relations with England are O. K. Spain loves us. Italy is shipping more hand organ grinders to the land of the free. Bismarck orders all his lager from New York, and Australia is sorry she can't come over and help celebrate next Fourth of July.

REPORTING PROGRESS.

The Committee on Internal Harmony reported a slight coldness between the Governor of Texas and that of Wisconsin, and asked leave to report progress and further investigate to see whether there were five aces in the pack or not.

NEARER HOME.

The janitor reported the breaking of five panes of glass in the back windows during the week, but he had been unable to locate anyone with his shot-gun. Also, that the rats were eating the legs off the safe in which the club funds are stacked away.

The Librarian reported the receipt of three dozen almanacs and a pamphlet entitled, "How to Be Beautiful."

The keeper of the heat-trap reported everything clear in the West and the meeting was brought to a close.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

A man trades a $70 watch for a $45 shot gun, pays $3 for repairs and then exchanges it for a $30 horse, which kicks a $28 cow to death and then dies of a broken heart. How much did the man lose?

In a certain room there are eleven women sitting down. A lady passes the house with a new spring bonnet on. Find the number who got up and rushed to the window. (That's where you are fooled. One of 'em was too lame to get out of her chair.)

The distance from a roadside fence to a certain harvest apple tree is three times the distance from the ground to the first limb, which is two yards, one foot and nine and one-half inches. What is the distance from the fence, and how many harvest apples can a fat boy eat?

A merchant has three clerks. Their united ages are five-sevenths of the number of herrings in a box. What are the exact figures?

A man died leaving property valued at $17,000 to a certain relative. Eight other relatives wouldn't have it that way, and contested the will. The property was then divided pro rata and each one's share was found to be seventeen cents. What became—but of course you know that the lawyers got it.

A farmer takes four dozen eggs to town and exchanges them for two pounds of sugar at nine cents per pound, and when he returned home his wife gives him fifty-five cents' worth of "you infernal old sap-head!" Figure it all in and find how much he received per dozen for the eggs?

A lightning rod man sits down to try and remember how many farmers he has swindled. He can't begin to recall the names and dates, and so he multiplies his eighteen years' of experience by two, and adds five, subtracts one, and calls the result one-fourth of the grand total. What is the total?

The scholars in a certain country school set out to "lick" the teacher. The number of girls who of course didn't take a hand in, is thirteen, and this is four-sixths of the number of the boys, who got the worst shaking up they ever heard tell of. What was the exact number coming as near as you can without halving up anybody.

A fond father purchased a set of tools for his boy, paying therefor the sum of $3 25. In a short time the lad bored six holes in the piano-case, sawed off six chair legs, split two door-panels and amputated the cook's left arm. Find what the exact ante was, and also notify your friend that the tools are for sale at one-third off.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Got Together by a Practical Agriculturist. Notes on Various Farm and Garden Subjects, to interest All Cultivators of the Soil.

A Crop of Roots.

Mangels and sugar beets are most valuable as a farm crop. For these the ground needs to be prepared this month. A loose friable soil is best suited to mangels, but they can be grown with profit in all good farming soils. All root crops require deep culture that the roots may meet with no obstruction to their downward growth. If the soil is new and rich, no fertilizer will be needed, otherwise manure should be applied. Nothing is better than thoroughly rotted stable manure, but if this is not at hand use bone dust, superphosphate or guano, sown on the surface, and after plowing, harrowed in. The rows should be far enough apart to admit of horse cultivation, or from 24 to 30 inches, the plants being thinned to 8 inches in the rows. The best time to sow mangels in the latitude of New York is from May 1st to the 15th, before corn is planted.

TURNIPS.—A similar soil and treatment are required for turnips. The Swedes and Ruta Bagas should be sown from the end of May until the last of June, and the strap-leaved sorts from July 1st to the middle of August.

CARROTS require well prepared land; they are sown from the beginning to the end of May, in rows two feet apart, and the plants thinned to six inches. The "Long Orange" variety is the best. One strong offset to root crops has been the lack of proper winter storage, but now cellars and pits are easily provided and this should not deter any from making roots a part of the regular rotation of crops.

Beans—Snap and Shell.

What are known with us as beans—without prefix, are Kidney Beans in England, and Haricots in France. Whether dwarf or bush, or pole sorts, they are varieties of *Phaseolus vulgaris*, of India, and are tropical in their relation to cold. Of late years, under the name of Wax Beans, a number of varieties have appeared in which the pod is without any tough lining, but becomes very fleshy and fills up the spaces between the seeds, which are smaller than in most others. Many prefer these to all other beans, while others find them lacking in flavor.

DWARF OR BUSH BEANS.—It is of no use to plant beans until the soil is warm enough to start them properly. When danger of frost is over, make the rows two feet apart, and do not drop the seed too quickly. Four inches is near enough, and six inches is better for the large kinds. Beans should never be hoed or cultivated when the foliage is wet with dew or rain, as it causes rust. A dressing of plaster when the vines are half grown will often be of great service. The varieties are numerous. "Early Valentine," is one of the best for general use, as "snaps" or string-beans. "Fejee" is also good and prolific. Of the Wax sorts the "White" and "Golden" are favorites. For shelling green, perhaps none is better than the "White Marrow."

LIMA BEANS are quito different from the foregoing, being another species (*Phaselus lunatus*), and the pod, however young, is never edible. They always require poles, and need still warmer soil than the others. In planting, push the seeds into the soil singly, with the fingers, with the "eye" downward. Should a cold, wet storm come on before they are up, it will be well to dig up a few of the seeds, and if they have begun to rot, replant at once. The "Large Lima" is more generally planted, save in far northern localities. "Dreer's Lima" is more prolific but a little later. For localities where the season is too short for these, the "Small Lima," called "Carolina," "Sieva," and "Sewee," is more certain, but has not the narrow-like character of the others.

UNUSUAL BEANS.—The "Asparagus," or "Yardlong" Bean, a species of *Dolichos* with pods two feet or more long, is grown as a curiosity, and is a very good "snap" if taken young. The "Scarlet Runner" (*Phaseolus multiflorus*) is more often cultivated for ornament than as food. The seeds are edible, and as the species is perennial, in Europe, the roots are sometimes taken up and stored through the winter and set out again in the spring.

Greens, Wild and Cultivated.

In spring nearly every one likes what our forefathers called "pot herbs," and are classed by us as "greens." A large number of wild plants, from Dandelo in and Marsh Marigold (called Cowslips, erroneously), to Nettles and Pokeweed, are made to do service in different parts of the country. While several wild plants are very acceptable, none equal Spinach, and some others. The time expended in gathering these scattered plants, if devoted to sowing a few rows of Spinach, would give more satisfaction, and the greens be at hand when wanted. Spinach is hardy, own brother to the beet; if in fairly rich soil it may be used from the time it is large enough to thin, up to the showing of the flower stalk. Sow in rows, like beets, 12 inches apart; when large enough to be crowded, thin out a portion for use; repeat the thinning two or three times, leaving the last plants 6 or 8 inches apart, and these should be used before the seedstalk begins to run up. The first sowing may be among the earliest in the garden, and again every two weeks until the end of May. Sown later than this it runs to seed too soon. For midsummer, the New Zealand Spinach is an excellent substitute. Do not sow until the soil is well warmed, in May, drop the seeds 6 inches apart in the drill, and when up thin to a foot apart. The plant spreads and the rows should be two feet apart. The excellence of young beets is mentioned elsewhere. Some persons sow beet seed expressly to use the young plants for greens.

Two detected burglars at Drayton, Ohio, leaped from a third-story window eighteen feet to a shed, and then sixteen feet more to the ground, dashed through the crowd which had counted on capturing them, and escaped.

WINNIPEG AFFAIRS.

Late Notes of Interest From the City of the Plains.

One would naturally infer from the character of the Winnipeg people, most of whom have enjoyed the comforts and luxuries of the older Provinces, that the fine arts and the social amenities of life would quickly claim recognition. I am told that in this respect Winnipeg is already ahead of most of the old settled towns of Ontario.

Not since 1876 has the weather been so rough and stormy. March came upon us with the gentleness of the lamb, but went out with the anger of the lion. I think such weather as we have been getting lately should cool the ardor of lot hunters, but the results in this direction are not as great as they should be. An hour or two of sunshine seems to dispel all fear—the fever breaks out anew. Nothing but the bitter experience personally undergone will conceive. A night out in a blizzard has been tried, but is unsufficient. Nothing short of being frozen to death or dead broke will suit the average man from your province.

A number of long faces seen lately, reminds me that there must have been some disappointed boomers. Bathgate, on the Dakota side of the line, south from Smuggler's Point five or six miles, and to which I referred in a previous letter, has fallen not like Babylon or even Babel, for there was really work in both these places, but it has gone completely out of sight in a figurative sense. Though there are not six buildings in the place, the sharpers from Montreal and Fargo, who were running it, had the typical Northern Pacific in it, and the Bathgate daily *Boomer* was started to herald in flaming type and the undying qualities of Booming Bathgate. I have seen this literary journal. One of its issues actually contained an editorial agitating a "college" in Bathgace. A lunatic asylum was no doubt more needed for the greenies who invest in its choice property, and a state prison for its founders—Comstock of Monhead, Minn., and White of Fargo.

It is a pity that the city does not restrict the number of grogshops, and provide room accommodation of a temporary character where travellers could get a bed, and a good meal. Visitors to the city are obliged to make a pilgrimage of the hotels; and failing here, wind up at the low groggeries where the vilest adulterations are dispensed at extravagant prices. A man told me that having asked for a glass of ginger ale his companion asked for a glass of water, and that he was charged the same for the latter as the former. The grog sellers circulate the report that the Red River water is poisonous; but medical men here say that no disease is contracted by drinking it, though, like water in every country it may affect the bowels slightly at first. It would be very easy for water drinkers here to neutralize this effect, as is done in Switzerland by strangers, by adding a littzo lemon or lime juice. Just here it may be well to give you an idea of how the money goes when one is travelling in Manitoba. An ordinary oyster-stew costs 75 cents in any restaurant; grapes which are 25 cents a pound in Montreal are 80 cents here; oranges, $1.75 a dozen; very ordinary apples which you can buy for 20 cents a bushel anywhere in our Province are 60 cents a dozen. Wood is $9 a cord; coal, $21 a ton. Of course all this will cure itself in time, but at present the cost of living is somewhat serious, especially to young men who come up here with a few dollars in their pockets, and expect to find easy births with big salaries. Board here is from $35 to to $45 per month. One is constantly recognizing faces in the streets, and familiar names on the signs. "Are you here for good?" means for better as well as for ever. Everybody seems to like the "go" in the place, and unlike almost every Canadian town in Ontario and Quebec, the people have perfect faith in their future. How common it is "down East"—for everybody below Emerson is, from a Manitoban standpoint, the Canadian "down-easter"—to hear men born and brought up in the towns and villages depreciating their home. It is a refreshing and hopeful change to get into a part of the Dominion where it is like treason to speak ill of one's nest.

Longfellow's Courtship.

About the year 1837, Longfellow, being engaged in making a tour of Europe, selected Heidelberg for a permanent winter residence. There his wife was attacked with an illness which ultimately proved fatal. It so happened, however, that some time afterward there came to the same romantic place a young lady of considerable personal attractions. The poet's heart was touched, he became attached to her; but the beauty of 16 did not sympathize with the poet of 36, and Longfellow returned to America, having lost his heart as well as his wife. The young lady, also an American, returned home shortly afterwards. Their residences it turned out, were contiguous, and the poet availed himself of the opportunity of prosecutiag his addresses, which he did for a considerable time, with no better success than at first. Thus foiled he set himself resolutely down, and instead, like Petrarch, of laying siege to the heart of his mistress through the medium of sonnets, he resolved to write a whole book; a book which would achieve the double object of gaining her affections, and of establishing his own fame. "Hyperion" was the result. His labor and his constancy were not thrown away; they met their due reward. The lady gave him her hand as well as her heart, and they went to live at Cambridge, in the same house which Washington made his headquarters when he was first appointed to the command of the American armies.

A Shark as a Dead-Letter Office.

Lake Merritt, in Oakland, is developing wonders. The latest catch is a shark three feet in length, with large teeth and sharp enough to snap a man's finger off. It is of the leopard variety. Its body is pale gray and is covered with dark spots. It was captured by a boy the other morning who was fishing for flounders. In the shark's stomach were found two packets of letters, the hand-writing of which was illegible, an empty sherry bottle, and a stout paper box. —*San Francisco Exchange.*

THE assassins of Gen. Strelnikoff were hanged in Odessa a few days ago.

Women as Farmers.

"I did not know so much could be made of the earth," said Dora.

"Why, do you not know that *all* that we have comes originally out of the earth? And the best gold of the earth is not the yellow metal, but the growing things, which really far out value the cash worth of the gold produced. I have known of several instances where a woman left with a farm on her hands, instead of letting it for a tenant to run out of order, and to worry her about the rents, has managed to place herself, reared her family, and enriched her children by her good management. Like the wise woman in Proverbs, 'She seeth a field and buyeth it; with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.' I will now tell you the

STORY OF MY SCOTCH COUSIN.

"A certain curious old castle in Scotland stands on the Haugh Farm. I was on my way to examine this castle when an old friend said to me: 'The Haugh Farm is held by your cousin Janet for her little son. Fifteen years ago Janet's husband leased the farm, as they do in Scotland, for three lives—his own, his son's, his grandson's. It is a fine property, but Janet's husband spent his time breeding and racing horses, and five years ago he broke his neck at a race. The only child was a year old, and people advised and expected Janet to sell the lease. The farm had been neglected by her husband; his men were stablemen and jockeys; the place was a lonely one. But Janet knew that it was for her son's interest that she would hold the Haugh Farm. She sold the stud and bought sheep and cattle; she dismissed the retainers of the stable and got three steady married men. The wife of one of these men cooked for the household; the wife of another was dairy-woman; the third was a rare hand at poultry. Janet next brought in a young nephew of a fair education, who was to be tutor to her boy, keep her accounts, and be at hand in all her emergencies. As for Janet, she holds the reins of her great establishment with a firm hand; nothing is sold, or bought, or planted, or reaped without her supervision. She knows the amount of seed sown and the yield of every acre; she looks after all, from plough-boy to dairy-woman; she knows the weight of every hog, and the value of every fleece.'"

By this time we were near the Haugh Farm, and "Ah, there is Janet now!" said my old friend. She was a vigorous, frank-faced woman, wearing a wide hat, a close broadcloth jacket, a blue cloth skirt to her ankles, dog-skin gloves, calf-skin boots, a linen collar and white tie. At her side trotted her son, whom she took wherever she went, tutoring him in farming. She did not see us, and thus held discourse to a man who was mending a small flaw in a wall: "Look you, Thomas, there are three thistles in the south corner of the big field, and you will cut them up within an hour; turn them under the sod; if you leave them in the sun they may go to seed. The hinges of the west gate must be taken off before supper, and put in a new place; the screws are loose, and some night the gate will blow down. There's a post given way up the lane yon, and a new one must be set to-morrow, and the fence straightened. Mind I don't hear of setting another post without charring the end. Son Duncan, why is the post to be charred?' 'To keep the end frae rotten' i' the ground!' cried Son Duncan. 'Oh aye, ye'll mak' a fine farmer yet. Ah, neighbor McKindoo, is that you? Come in an' welcome. We'll go ben to the parlor. Duncan, run away an' tell Robert to give yon brown coo a warm mash! Come ben, neighbor, come ben; this is gey fine weather for the crops.'"

"Why—y, what a funny woman!" says pretty Dora.

"Funny, my girl! I fancy when 'son Duncan' finds himself one of the richest farmers in the country, able to send *his* sons to college and endow his daughters handsomely, he will thank heaven that his mother was so remarkably funny that, instead of selling his opportunities and bringing him up to be one's hired man, she was like that 'woman more precious than rubies,' who 'seeketh wool and flax, and worketh diligently with her hands; she girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms; she perceiveth that her merchandise is good, looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.'"

But to do anything like that," said Dora, "I thought one must be able to plough and rake and mow."

"Not necessarily, for one can hire this work done. A deal of gardening can be done with trowel, pruning knife and small rakes, hoes and dibbles, that any woman can handle. But I have heard of women—sensible, genial, well-informed women, too—who could guide a plough, or drive a horse-rake, or a reaper or mowing machine. There was a father out West who had four daughters and no sons. But his daughters were like sons to him; they helped him in every department of the farm; knew what was to be done; could give an order and superintend its execution."

"Well, but were they not rough and clumsy, with huge feet and hands and coarse voices?" says Dora.

"Not at all. In their wide hats, stout little boots, and thick gloves, and neat cloth dresses, they were as pretty a sight as one could wish to see—at least all the young men in the country thought so."

Discounting Physiology.

"Your heart," said the lecturer, "beats seventy times a minute." Well, we don't know much about physiology and anatomy, but this bear business depends a great deal. The ordinary heart may be able to get along very comfortably on seventy beats a minute in the day time and at dinner or at church or that sort of thing, but bless your anatomical ideas, doctor, we have stood on the outside of a little swinging gate no later than 10 o'clock on a night in June, not saying a word, but just looking at a pair of brown eyes on the other side of the picket—eyes that paled the starlight—and just waiting for the moon to get under a cloud, and—and—why—why, man alive—seventy times a minute! Seventy times! A minute! Why even unto seventy times seventy a second would only be an approximate estimate. We never tried to count them, but we know that seventy times a minute wasn't even freight train time under those circumstances.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 20, 1882.

NEARLY seven millions of people were carried over the railways of Canada during last year, and an increase over the year previous, of nearly half-a-million. The enormous amount of freight handled foots up to about thirteen million tons, and the total earnings of the railways were $27,987,209. During the movements of all trains on these roads, there were 99 killed and 147 injured. These may include employees of railways, and also persons who were killed or injured while walking on the track, or who fell from the cars, or who were in the cars during a collision. The proportion of passengers killed to the number carried was 1 in 991,953. There are 7,260 miles of railway in operation, and 3,245 miles under construction.

"JUMBO," the largest elephant in captivity in the world, (who was so ably described by Wm. Coe, Esq., in a recent letter to the REVIEW), and for fifteen years past the pride of the London Zoological Gardens, was safely landed at New York on Sunday last, from the steamship Assyrian Monarch. It will be remembered that some weeks ago the renowned showman, P. T. Barnum, made an offer to Mr. "Jumbo's" English owners of £2,000 for the animal, which was accepted, in spite of a vigorous protest from the English people on behalf of the children of London, who were used to riding the monster at will, and with whom he acted as docile as a kitten. The reason given by the managers of the gardens, however, was that "Jumbo" was showing signs of ugly temper, with increasing age, and they thought it better to dispose of him at this tempting offer before he killed some of the children who daily crowded around him. This, in a measure, appeased the public, and the distinguished foreigner is now one of the curiosities of the "greatest show on earth."

SOME interesting facts continue to loom up in connection with the late census. A late reviewer finds that the total number of occupied dwellings in Canada is 754,017, of which 14,692 are classed as shanties, and temporary dwellings. The number of families is 821,136. Of the different religious denominations of the Dominion, the Roman Catholics stand first with 1,791,982 adherents; Presbyterians second with 629,280; Methodist Church of Canada, 582,963; Church of England, 573,828; Baptists, 225,236; Episcopal Methodists, 103,272, &c. Ontario was the native place of 1,467,988; Quebec, 1,327,809, and the remainder were divided between the other provinces and foreign countries. Three hundred and eighty were born at sea, and the birth place of 6,334 was not given. In North Hastings the number of shanties is given at 33; 3,732 inhabited houses; 159 uninhabited; 70 building; 3,812 families; 20,479 population; 9,714 females; 10,765 males; 3,294 males married; 3,282 females married; 213 widowers; 370 widows; 7,258 male infants or unmarried; 6,062 female infants or unmarried. With regard to area, however, there is considerable difference in the three Ridings of this County, West Hastings having 73,760 acres, East Hastings 250,910 acres, and North Hastings 1,390,721 acres.

Mrs. Kennedy, a lady well known in Brantford, committed suicide on Saturday last by taking poison. No reason is assigned for the act.

A deputation of ladies at Montreal, presented the Governor-General with an address to the Queen to be presented on her next birthday, signed by 50,000 Canadian ladies.

The ship Transit, which sailed from Liverpool, Sept. 22nd, or New York, is supposed to be lost with Capt. Robert Hagen and sixteen men. The vessel and cargo were valued at $50,000.

A wealthy farmer, of Norwich, has 1,000 bushels of wheat in his barn of the harvest of 1880. He was offered $1.25 a bushel over a year ago, but preferred to hold on. Now it has become heated, and is unfit for food for man or beast. He can't even sell it for distilling.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Rolled Down from our Exchanges.

Runaways are epidemic at Peterboro'.

Grand Trunk employees are striking for higher wages.

Belleville folks are bound to have smelting works.

Farmers along the front are commencing their spring work.

There have been five funerals at Picton inside of one week.

They have begun sprinkling the streets of Belleville already.

The Belleville *Ontario* has again been threatened with a libel suit.

Moses Oates, the Toronto weather prophet, says the ensuing summer will be wet.

The *Herald* says farmers in Seymour Township commenced to plow three weeks ago.

Train loads of immigrants are constantly passing Belleville, en route for Manitoba.

In the vicinity of Peterborough the fall wheat has not been damaged much by the winter.

George Hillard, who died recently at Ottawa, was 110 years of age. His father died at the age of 115 years.

A miscreant at Hastings shaved the tails of a man's horses last Sunday while the owner was at church.

Surveyors are at work laying out a new line for the Midland Railway line between Hamilton and Toronto.

It is proposed at Trenton to celebrate the opening of Gilmour's new mill by an appropriate demonstration.

There is a little agitation at Codrington, midway between Campbellford and Brighton, over the appearance of a nocturnal visitor in the form of a light. Those who have wilted at the luminous sceptre describe it as neither gigantic in size nor terrible in appearance, but as having the peculiar power of changing its color to suit circumstances. It usually makes its home in space just over the tops of the houses, and is very rapid in its movements. Generally it trots about in a garb of white, but suddenly changes to red, and as suddenly combines three colors. It is very shy, and no person has had an introduction to it, although it has been doing business there about three weeks.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"Mr. Donald Anderson, Deputy Reeve of Tyendinaga, while working in the harvest field last fall, got a beard of barley in one of his eyes. The eye became very sore, and the efforts of local physicians appeared to have no effect. A portion of the beard was removed, but the greater part remained in the eye. Finally, the trouble became so serious that Mr. Anderson was threatened with the loss of the use of the organ, and he determined to consult some eminent oculist. Accordingly, a week or two ago he went to Montreal and had an operation performed by Dr. Buller, who removed from his eye a bit of beard over half an inch in length. Mr. Anderson immediately found relief, and his eye has got quite well again."

SMELTING WORKS AT LINDSAY.

The *Post* says that considerable progress has been made during the past few months in developing the resources of the north country. We learn that the indications of iron ore are considered so satisfactory that Mr. S. C. Parry, resident in Lindsay, and Mr. J. G. Mills, of Chicago, have commenced the erection of a hot-blast charcoal furnace about six miles from Kinmount, on Myers' branch of the Victoria railway, and have purchased a water privilege on the Burnt River, conveniently situated for their purpose. The furnaces will smelt the ore from the Snowdon iron mines. The proprietors have leased some lots from Messrs. O'Brien, Shorties & Co., and from Irving & Co., for their ore supplies. The furnace is to be pushed forward with all possible despatch, and will probably be completed and in blast by next August. The capacity of the furnace will be 30 tons of pig iron per day, and will use 50 to 60 tons of ore daily. This will be of great advantage to the mining interests of the Snowdon district, as it will create a home demand for the leaner ores which it will not pay to export. This furnace will give constant employment to nearly 200 men, as in addition to the mines and furnace men a large force will be required to furnish wood and convert it into charcoal. The establishment of these works will be in many ways a benefit to this town.

A cough or cold contracted in the month of April if not speedily arrested is liable to stick to one during the whole summer. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops speedily cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain and oppression of the Chest, and all Throat, Chest and Lung Affections. For sale in large bottles at 50 cents, at all Drug Stores.

MARRIED.

ADSHEAD.—UNWIN.—On the 13th inst., by the Rev. James Macfarlane at the Methodist Parsonage, Mr. Herbert B. Adshead to Miss Ellen S. Unwin, both of the Township of Madoc.

FOX.—THOMAS.—At the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. G. Dunkley, on Monday, 17th inst., Mr. Sylvester James Fox to Miss Mary Emily Thomas, all of the Township of Madoc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARD.

OUR Madoc Office will be closed for a short time from this date. Our Mr. C. W. Peterson will meanwhile be at our Belleville Office.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Belleville and Madoc.

April 20th, 1882.

WALL PAPERS

4c,—6c,—8c,—10c,

PER ROLL AT

Wilson's Drug Store.

THORLEY'S

Horse and Cattle

FOOD,

—AT—

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are requested to have their premises, outhouses, backyards, drains, pig-styes, cellars, &c., cleaned and put in thorough order for inspection by the 20th April, 1882, also all obstructions to be removed from the sidewalks and streets, such as boxes, barrels, fire-wood, shingles, agricultural implements, vehicles, &c., not in immediate use. For infringement of the *above*, fines will be inflicted without respect of persons. Only one examination made before complaints are laid. By order of Council.

B. C. SILLS, Inspector.

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 12th May, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between

BRIDGEWATER & BELLEVILLE,

from the 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a Public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 A.M., and to arrive at Belleville at 12 Noon.

To leave Belleville daily, Sundays excepted, at 2 P.M., and to arrive at Bridgewater at 8 P.M.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater, Tweed, Plainfield and Belleville, and at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 31st March, 1882. 262

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

ABSTRACT OF Auditors' Report.

JOHN N. MOORE, ESQ., Treasurer, in account with the Municipality of the Township of Madoc. for the Year 1881.

RECEIPTS.

1881.			
Jan' 1.	Balance from last Audit		$ 365 15
	Received from Thomas Allen Collector	$1[illegible] 00	
	do for 1880	28[illegible] 51	
			$ 4140 51
	Received from D. Nickerson, Taxes for 1880	$2157 11	
	do for 1881	2181 66	
			$ 4338 77
	Received from Thomas Allen for 1881		$ 2509 98
	Received from E. Mouncey, 1881, Licenses	$ 52 65	
	Received from E. D. O'Flynn, interest on Debentures	112 00	
	Received from land improvement Fund	45 63	
	Received from Clergy Reserve Fund	28 65	
	Received from E. D. O'Flynn, interest on Railroad Debentures	343 39	
	Non-resident Land Tax	33 76	
	LegislativeSchool Grant	363 47	
			979 55
			$12333 96

EXPENDITURES.

County Treasurer	$ 4325 76	
Municipal Grant to Schools	360 00	
Legislative School Grant	363 47	
General School Tax	3500 11	
Councillors	80 00	
Court of Revision	16 00	
Auditors	16 00	
Assessors	90 00	
Collectors	85 00	
Clerk	110 00	
Road Surveyor	38 00	
Selecting Jurors	16 00	
Treasurer	75 00	
Paupers	314 31	
Interest on Railroad Debentures	2232 00	
Roads and Bridges	465 85	
Municipal Elections	46 00	
Stationery	7 13	
Printing	73 78	
Miscellaneous	78 12	
		$12292 53

RECAPITULATION.

Receipts	$12333 96
Expenditure	12292 53
Balance	$ 41 43

We the undersigned Auditors have to report that we have examined the Treasurer's accounts, comprising the receipts and expenditures, and find vouchers in accordance with the annexed statement which leaves a balance in the Treasurer's hands on the first day of January, A. D 1882, of $41.43.

JAMES ENGLISH, } Auditors.
JAMES CASKEY, }

Madoc, February 21st, '82.

THE BEST YET!

FORSYTH'S PATENT PUMP!

Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro'.

—ALSO—

FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNINGMILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House: W. J. G., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,
Box 61, Peterboro', Ontario.

Madoc, April 12th, 1882.

MADOC LIVERY, SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES.

THE undersigned begs to announce to the public that he has opened a stable for the above purpose in the Village of Madoc, where he will be prepared to

HIRE, BUY, SELL OR EXCHANGE HORSES, BUGGIES, HARNESS, &C., AND ALL KINDS LIVERY SUPPLIES.

All kinds of teaming done to order. Orders left at any of the Hotels will be promptly attended to.

Stables on St. Lawrence street, in rear of Mrs. Wright's store.

C. S. MITCHELL.

☞ HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR FIRST-CLASS HORSES.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL

AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 8rd, 1881.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Six pounds Tea dust for $1.00 at John Dale & Son's.

—Preparations are being made to open the cheese factories in this neighborhood.

—The Imported English Garden and Field Seeds have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

—Cold Dress Muslin 36 inches wide, only 8c. per yard. John Dale & Son.

—A letter from "Backwoodsman," in reply to "L'Amable," was received too late for this issue.

—Local sports have had "lots of fun" lately fishing at the lake. Many parties stayed there all night.

—Some of our exchanges *will* keep stealing from the columns of the *Ontario* without giving proper credit. It's a shame.

—An old farmer says the display of northern lights at this time of the year is indicative of a wet summer and good crops.

—The Auditors' Report for Madoc township appears in this issue. Ratepayers can see how their money has been expended during the past year.

—Mike Deegan, a late "bummer" from this village, was before the police magistrate of Belleville on Monday, for drunkenness, but was discharged.

—A new comet has lately been discovered, and will be visible to the naked eye in a few weeks. Paste this on your mirrors, girls. There is no excuse like a comet for evening rambles.

—A new cheese factory called the White Lake Factory has been started in the 10th concession of Huntingdon. President, Francis Reynolds; Cheese Maker, John Mullett. About 230 standards have already been signed.

—The first of the new Post Cards lately issued by the Department were circulated from this post office a few days ago. They are slightly larger than the old ones, but not equal in appearance, being of the same style as the United States Card.

—Mr. C. W. Peterson, barrister, of this village, left this morning to take charge of the Belleville office of the firm in the absence of his brother in Manitoba. A card in another column announces that the Madoc office will be closed for a few weeks in consequence.

—Yesterday we received a letter at this office, containing money, from a subscriber in Michigan, which was mailed on the 13th of February. The envelope gave evidence of having been opened, but the contents had not been disturbed. Naturally we would like to know where the letter had been drifting during the past two months.

—The *Intelligencer* of Monday says:—"A young girl from Madoc named Cooney, apparently not more than 15 years of age, called at the Police Station this morning and complained that she had been seduced by a young farmer named Brunson, living near Madoc. She was *enciente*. Chief McKinnon took steps to have her sent back to Madoc."

—We neglected noticing last week a visit made to our village by Mr. W. E. Smallfield, son of Mr. A. Smallfield of the Renfrew *Mercury*, and formerly a publisher in this village. The former was but a "wee boy" when his father was publishing the Madoc *Mercury*, and he was considerably astonished at the progress the village had made since he left here some eleven years ago.

Licenses.

The License Commissioners for North Hastings met at Ivanhoe on Tuesday to consider the applications for tavern and shop licenses, but did not get through their business. They will meet again next Tuesday.

A Heavy Affliction.

During the past week or so the family of Mr. James Lynch, residing a few miles from this village, suffered a heavy affliction in the sudden death of three children, within a few days of each other. It is happily not often that parents are called on to bear such bereavement.

A Political "Breeze."

There appears to be something alarmingly "gritty" in the political atmosphere of North Hastings at the present time. This was particularly noticeable on Tuesday last, when a number of the "faithful" were observed wending their way to and from Stirling, in whose company was—Mr. S. Rollins.

The Madoc Burglars.

The two men who were arrested here last week for breaking into Casement & Co.'s store, and who were sent down by Reeve O'Flynn, instead of Mr. Wood as reported in our last, had their preliminary hearing before Judge Lazier on Friday last. They gave their names as Daniel Fox and James Dayton. Both pleaded guilty—but drunk at the time the act was committed. They were remanded until Tuesday last, the Judge meanwhile communicating with Mr. O'Flynn for further particulars. On Tuesday they were again remanded until to-day.

Wood Sawing.

The Stirling *News-Argus*, after quoting our item of the week before last in regard to Alex. Davidson's feat of sawing five cords of wood in nine hours, says:—"Mr. Elmer Nix, of Stirling, sixty years of age, is willing to try Mr. Davidson a tussle on five cords each, to be sawed at Stirling inside of three weeks, the one coming out ahead to receive the pay for cutting the whole ten cords."

If the above is intended as a challenge, there must be something more substantial about it before Mr. Davidson can consent to go to Stirling for the magnificent sum received, clear, on the five cords which Mr. Nix would cut. If the latter means "business" Alex. says he will accommodate him with an even X and the price of cutting the wood, the place to be hereafter agreed on. This will make it worth while for either one to go any distance to meet the other.

Railway Notes.

Peterborough is now head quarters for Railway men.

Colonel Deacon has been appointed Traveling Auditor of the Midland Railway.

Trains on the new Midland combination are making much better time than formerly.

New sign-boards for the Midland Railway are being erected in the Union Station, Toronto.

Over a hundred men and thirty horses and carts are now at work between Peterborough and Omemee.

It is said that the Ontario and Quebec R. R. Surveyors have finally located a line through the village of Tweed.

Passengers can now leave Madoc by the 2:50 p. m. train on the Midland and reach Toronto *via* Peterborough and Port Hope at 10:55 the same night.

Arrangements are being made to convert all the locomotives on the Midland into coal burners. The coal yards are to be at Belleville, Toronto, Port Hope and Peterborough.

Mr. George A. Cox has expressed his willingness to build a branch railway from the main line of the Grand Junction to the blast furnace, should such an industry be established at Belleville.

One surveying party for the C. O. Railway, is at present working north through Marmora. This is in charge of Mr. Evans. Another party under Mr. Bolger are working south from the Batchelor iron mine, in Wollaston.

Now the Peterborough *Review* is authority for the statement that the "right of way of the Midland Railway between Bridgewater and Perth has been purchased, and the board of directors are now considering the tenders for construction."

A monster steam shovel has been purchased by the contractors on the "missing link" of the Midland Railway. It is capable of handling 1,000 to 1,500 yards a day, according to size, and is equivalent to the labor of about seventy-five men. The duty alone on the machine in bringing it into this country from the States, amounted to $2,000. It is the first one of the kind ever introduced into Canada.

Work on the Toronto and Ottawa division of the Midland, between this village and Bridgewater, goes on as usual. The grading is nearly completed, and it is expected to have the rails laid in July. A large force is now at work at the bridge over Deer Creek in this village. Some difficulty is being experienced in getting a solid foundation for the stone piers on the western side of the creek, but we understand this has been overcome. The bridge will be of stone and iron, as will also the one over Black Creek, near Bridgewater. Mr. Breakell has also commenced work on his contract for building the barbed wire fence.

Not Generally Known.

It is not generally known that the law requires that every person who takes in a stray animal must notify the township clerk of the municipality of the fact in addition to advertising it, giving as minute description as possible of the animal. The clerk is required to keep a list of all such animals.

Another Sudden Death.

Again we are called on to chronicle the sudden taking away of one of our young men who but a few days ago walked the streets of this village as strong and robust looking as any in the land. A week ago Tuesday David Huffman, a young man about 21 or 22 years of age, son of J. W. Huffman, Esq., of this township, was taken suddenly ill with inflammatory rheumatism which quickly developed into inflammation of the lungs, and on Tuesday evening last, exactly one week, he breathed his last. The deceased was for some time past a resident of this village, and bore an unusually exemplary character. His remains will be buried to-day.

Madoc Mines.

The *Intelligencer* is authority for the statement that "the Richardson Bros. have bonded fifty acres of their farm to the Consolidated Gold Mining Company, whose mines adjoin their farm, for $50,000. This does not look as if the Company had lost confidence in the gold-yielding capacity of the land."

The Toronto *Mail* says:—"In the window of H. L. Hime & Co., on King street, is noticed some beautiful specimens of gold-bearing ore and a brick of gold taken from the Gladstone and Sulphurets gold mine in the township of Marmora. This ore appears to be very rich, and is well worth inspecting. These mines have been practically worked for some months, and have already produced upwards of seventeen thousand dollars in gold bullion. Messrs. Hime & Co. are offering for sale a small portion of the working capital in order to extend the works."

Oddfellows Anniversary.

Wednesday next, 26th April, will be the 63rd Anniversary of Oddfellowship in America, and following the usual custom the day will be made the occasion of appropriate services by almost every lodge throughout Canada and the United States. Year by year this Order has extended its circle of usefulness and benevolence throughout the land, until to-day it is ranked among the first of the respected and christianized secret societies. Madoc Lodge, No. 179, has done a work of relief to afflicted brothers and their families in this neighborhood during the past few years to an extent that few of our readers little think of, and this we may say is one of the great secrets of the universal success of this great order—that the boasted "relief" of its affiliation is not mere constitutional words and sentences, but resolves itself into relief of the most practical manner as the occasion demands. The above Lodge will celebrate the anniversary by a special sermon which Rev. B.L. Hutton has kindly consented to deliver to the members of the order, in the M. E. Church, on Tuesday evening next, 25th inst., this date being selected as the Rev. gentleman finds himself obliged to leave for Conference on the morning of the 26th. The members of the Lodge will meet in their rooms at 7 o'clock, p.m., sharp, and march in full regalia to the church, the service to commence at 7:30. The theme of Mr. Hutton's discourse will be "The Relation of Secret Societies to Christianity." The public are cordially invited to attend.

"Ducked."

The above is perhaps the most appropriately expressive word to describe what befel a couple of Madoc "sports" at the lake on Friday morning last. They had, in company with quite a party from the village, been fishing all night, and being excessively "tired" they undertook to drive themselves home in another party's buggy, but it would seem that they over-estimated their abilities in this respect, as, instead of reaching the village, in about two seconds they found themselves landed over the edge of the gravel bridge into the lake, horse, buggy, fish and all. They in turn were fished out alive, and our two friends were glad even to be allowed to walk home. Since that date two citizens of Madoc have evinced such a contempt for driving and the lake that calls forth considerable surprise, but the "drives" they daily experience, nevertheless, will keep in their remembrance the above event for some time to come.

—The English Garden and Field Seeds for sale by the ounce at Deans' Drug Store.

—You can get two papers of Seeds, genuine and true to name, for 5 cents at Deans' Drug Store.

—Steel pens are the gauge of civilization the world over. Esterbrook's are found in the costliest mansion and lowliest log cabin.

The following is the common sense treatment for a horse out of condition (in fact all horses require like treatment this time of the year): a good Purging Ball followed by a course of strong tonic powder. These are both to be had in Zock's Tonic Compound and Blood Mixture, as each package contains a thoroughly good purging ball and over a pound of strong Tonic Powder. Ask your druggist about it.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Old Wounds, Sores, and Ulcers.—Daily experience confirms the fact which has triumphed over opposition for thirty years—viz., that no means are known equal to Holloway's remedies, for curing bad legs, sores, wounds, diseases of the skin, erysipelas, abscesses, burns, scalds, and, in truth, all cases where the skin is broken. To cure these infirmities quickly is of primary importance, as the compulsory confinement indoors weakens the general health. The ready means of cure are found in Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which heal the sores and expel their cause. In the very worst cases the Ointment has succeeded in effecting a perfect cure, after every other means has failed of giving any relief. Desperate cases best display its virtues.

In the month of April almost everyone requires a good and reliable Blood Purifier. We know of none so safe and effectual as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They act directly on all the secretions, their purgative action carrying off all impurities from the system, they invigorate the Liver and Kidneys, purify the Stomach, cleanse the Bowels, and give strength and tone to the whole system. Try a course of this valuable, safe and reliable vegetable preparation, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold by all druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

TEACHER WANTED!

MALE or Female, holding a Permit or a Third Class Certificate, to teach in S.S. No. 2, McClure. State salary.
Apply to WM. DWIRE,
262-3in Maynooth.

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

Corporation of Madoc
VILLAGE.

ALL persons are hereby notified to remove immediately any obstructions they may have left on the streets or sidewalks, or prosecution will follow.

Take care of your Pigs.

The Pig By-law will also be strictly enforced in the future.

By Order of the Council.
WAREHAM TULLER,
Street Surveyor
April 6th, 1882. 261-2w.

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE
SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Hardware!

—:x:—

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in
Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand
IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,
which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

Our Daily Bread.

These words in careless mood I read,
In careless mood I turned away;
But still in every thought and deed,
Through every moment of the day,
There rang these words that I had read:
"Give us this day our daily bread."

Give us, O Father! we are poor;
Our strongest efforts naught avail;
We know by sad and weary toil
That Thy strength only can prevail.
We bring no gold, but cry instead,
"Give us this day our daily bread."

Not food for others, Lord, we ask,
To-day our thoughts are fixed within;
We hungry are, and at Thy throne
Repentant for each bitter sin.
Behold we pray as Thou has said,
"Give us this day our daily bread."

Our yesterdays or sad or bright
Are passed for evermore away,
To-morrow in Thy hand we leave;
But with an aching heart we pray,
Because we hunger to be fed,
"Give us this day our daily bread."

We cannot live on future food,
The bread of yesterday is past;
We need new strength each hour we live,
And so to Thee we come at last;
And ask that we this day be fed,
With helpful, needful daily bread.

The way is rough; our strength doth fail;
We need Thy food to make us strong;
For bread of heaven to hungry hearts
We earnestly desire and long.
Thy children pride us Thou has said,
And give us, Lord, our daily bread.

—*Chicago Tribune.*

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Daby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXI.—CONTINUED.

"Oh, I'm all right," returned Billy, graciously giving back my kisses, warmly, it is true, but with none of the lingering tenderness that characterizes mine. "I don't think a fellow alters much in a month. Though really, now that I look at you, *you* appear very tall, too, and thin, I think. We had such a jolly drive over; never wanted the whip the whole way, except for the flies."

"Yes. And are you glad to see me, Billy? Were you lonely without me? I was so lonely without you! But come up-stairs to your room, and I will tell you everything."

As I am drawing him eagerly away I catch sight of Marmaduke's face, who has been silently regarding us all this time, himself unnoticed.

Something in his expression touches me with remorse. I run up to him and lay my hand upon his arm.

"Thank you for bringing him," I say, earnestly, "and for letting him have the reins. I noticed that. You have made me very happy to-day."

"Have I? It was easily done. I am glad to know I have made you happy for even one short day."

He smiles, but draws his arm gently from my clasp as he speaks, and I know by the line across his forehead some painful thought has jarred upon him.

I am feeling self-reproachful and sorry, when Billy's voice recalls me to the joy of the present hour.

"Are you coming?" says that autocrat, impatiently, from the first step of the stairs, with about six bulging brown-paper parcels in his arms, that evidently no human power could have induced to enter the portmanteau that stands beside him. "Come," he says, again; and, forgetful of everything but the fact of his presence near me, I race him up stairs and into the bedroom my own hands have made bright for him, while the elegant Thomas and the portmanteau followed more slowly in our rear.

"What a capital room!" says my Billy, "and lots of space. I like that. I hate being cramped, as I always am at home."

"I am glad you like it," I reply bubbling over with satisfaction. "I settled it myself, and had the carpet taken off, because I know that you would prefer the room without it. But I desired them to put that narrow piece all round the bed, lest your feet should be cold. You won't object to that?"

"Oh, no; it may remain, if you have any fancy for it."

I am about to suggest that as it is not intended for my bare feet it does not affect me one way or the other; but knowing argument with Billy to be worse than useless, I refrain.

"Have you any dress-clothes?" I ask, presently, so newhat nervously.

"No; I never had any dress-clothes in my life; where would I get them?—but I have black breeches and a black jacket (like a shell-jacket, you know), and a white shirt and a black tie. That will do, won't it Langley says I look uncommon well in them; and you'll see when I'm dressed up and that, I'll be as fit as the best of 'em."

It is evident Billy's good opinion of himself has not been lowered since we parted. He holds a generous belief in his own personal attractions; so does Langley, whoever he may be.

"Far nicer than any of them," I respond, with enthusiasm; and he does not contradict me.

When the garments just described have been laid upon the bed, Billy displays symptoms of a desire to get into them, I turn to leave the room. But on the threshold I bethink me of another important question, and pause to ask it in a tone not altogether free from trepidation; for Billy, at times, is a person difficult to deal with.

"Have you a clean white cambric handkerchief?" I ask, slowly.

"Well, no, I have not," confessed my brother, amicably. "You see, all the white ones mother gave me when leaving, I exchanged with another fellow for some of his. And grand handkerchiefs they are—really handsome ones, you know, Phyllis; but they have all got flags, or sailors, or fat Shahs painted in the corners and in the middle, which makes them look just a *leetle* conspicuous. But it won't matter a bit," says Billy, cheerfully, "as I seldom blow my nose (indeed, never unless I have a cold in my head); and if I don't exhibit the Shahs, they will never find me out."

"Oh, indeed that won't do," I exclaim, earnestly. "You must let me get you one of Marmaduke's, and then you will feel more ease in your mind. Just suppose you were to sneeze! I often do it, even without having a cold."

"All right you can bring it," says Billy, and I withdraw.

When, half an hour later, the drawing-room door opens to admit him, and looking up I see my brother's well-shaped head and slight boyish figure, a strange pang of delight and admiration touches my heart.

He enters boldly, with all the grace and independence an English boy—and especially an Eton boy, if well-bred—possesses, and advancing leisurely, comes to a stand-still by my side.

I introduce him to Harriet, who is nearest to me; then to Sir George Ashurst, then to Captain Jenkins; afterwards I leave him to his own devices. I am glad to her him chatting away merrily to kind Sir George, when a voice, addressing him from an opposite sofa, makes me turn.

The voice belongs to Lady Blanche Going, and she is smiling at him in her laziest, most seductive manner.

"Won't you come and speak to me?" she says, sweetly. "Mrs. Carrington will not find time to present you to every one, and I cannot wait for a formal introduction. Come here, and let me tell you I like Etonians better than anything else in the world."

Sir Mark's mustache moves slightly, just sufficient to allow his lips to form themselves into a faint sneer; while Billy, thus summoned, crosses over and falls into the seat beside her ladyship.

"Do you, really?" he says. "But I'm awfully afraid I shall destroy your good opinion of us. You see, the fact is"—he goes on, candidly—"I have so little to say for myself, I fear in a very few minutes you will vote me a bore. However, you are quite welcome to anything I have to say; and when you are tired of me please say so."

"Oh, that your elders had but half your wit," exclaims her ladyship, with an affected but bewitching shake of her beautiful head. "Then would but come to the point as you do, Mr. Vernon, what a great deal of time might be saved!"

"Oh, I say, don't call me that," says my brother, with an irresistable laugh; "every one calls me 'Billy.' I shouldn't know myself by any other name. If you insist on calling me Mr. Vernon I shall fancy you have found reason to dislike me."

"And would that be an overwhelming calamity?"

"I should certainly regard it in that light. I like being friends with—beautiful people" returns Billy, with a faint hesitation, but all a boy's flattering warmth; and so on.

Here Sir James Handcock, wakening up from one of his usual fits of somnolence, actually takes the trouble to cross the room and put a question to his wife in an audible whisper.

"Who is that handsome lad?" he asks, staring kindly at Billy. (He was absent when my brother first entered the room.)

"Mrs. Carrington's brother," returns his wife, with a sympathetic smile.

"A really charming face," says Sir James, criticisingly; "scarcely a fault. Quite a face for an artist's pencil." And I feel my heart warm toward Sir James Handcock.

When dinner is announced, Lady Blanche declares her intention of going down with no one else but her new found friend; and Billy, proud and enchanted, conducts her to the dining-rom; while Bebe casts a "what did I tell you?" sort of look at me behind their backs. Indeed, so thorough are the fascinations she exercises upon him that before the evening is concluded he is hopelessly and entirely her slave.

CHAPTER XXII.

It has come at last—the night of my first ball; and surely no girlish *debutante* in her first season ever felt a greater thrill of delight at this mere fact than I, spite of my being "wooed an' married an' a'."

Behold me in my room arrayed for conquest.

Having once made up my mind to the black velvet—though mother and Harriet and Bebe all declare me a great deal too young and too slight for it—I persist in my determination, and the dress is ordered and sent down

It is a most delectable old dress, rejoicing greatly in "old point;" and when I am in it, and Martha has fastened the diamonds in my hair and ears and round my throat and wrists and waist, I contemplate myself in a lengthy mirror with feelings akin to admiration.

Having dismissed my maid, who professes herself lost in pleased astonishment at the radiant spectacle I present, I go softly to 'Duke's dressing-room door, and, hearing him whistling within, open it quietly.

Standing motionless, framed in by the portals, I murmur, "Marmaduke."

He turns, and for a moment regards me silently.

"My darling!" he says then, in a tone of glad surprise, and comes quickly up to me.

"Am I—looking—well?" I ask tremulously.

"Well!" you are looking lovely," returns he, with enthusiasm, and, taking my hand carefully, as though fearful of doing some injury to my toilet, leads me before his glass "See there," he says, "what a perfect little picture you make."

I stare myself out of countenance, and am thoroughly satisfied with what I see.

"I had no idea I could ever appear so—presentable," I say, half shy, wholly delighted.

"You shall be painted in that dress," declares 'Duke, warmly, "and put all those antiquated dames in the picture gallery in the shade."

"Are not those diamonds beautiful?" exclaim I. "And my gloves such a good fit! And"—anxiously—"Marmaduke, are you *sure* you like my hair?"

"I like everything about you. I never saw you looking half so well. I feel horribly proud of you."

"Bestow a little of your admiration on my bouquet, if you please. Sir Mark had it sent down to me, all the way from London, and his man brought it to me half an hour ago. Was it not thoughtful?"

"Very. I suppose"—with a comical sigh—"all the men will be making love to you to-night. That's the worst of having a pretty wife; she is only half one's own."

Then, abruptly changing the subject, "What dear little round babyish arms!" stooping to press his lips to each in turn. "They might belong to a mere child."

"And you really think I am looking *downright pretty?*" I ask, desperately, yet withal very wistfully, reading his face for a reply. I do so ardently long to be classed among the well-favored people!

"I should rather think I do. Why, Phyllis! of what earthly use is a mirror to you?"

"As—as pretty as Dora?" with hesitation. I am gradually nearing the highest point.

"Pshaw! Dora, indeed!" She could not hold a candle to you—to be emphatic."

"Well, here's a kiss for you," say I, standing on tiptoe to deliver it in the exuberance of my satisfaction, feeling for once in my life, utterly and disgracefully conceited.

Marmaduke, however, appearing at this moment dangerously desirous of taking me into his arms and giving me a hearty embrace, to the detriment of my finery, I beat a hasty retreat, and go off to exhibit myself to mamma and Dora.

His Grace the Duke of Chillington and Lady Alicia Slate-Gore have arrived. The rooms begin to look gay and very full? His Grace—a well-preserved gentleman, of unknown age—adjusted his glass more carefully in his right eye, and, coming over, requests from me the pleasure of the first quadrille. I accept, and begin to regard myself as an important personage. I glance at myself in one of the long mirrors that line the walls, and, seeing therein a slender figure, robed in velvet and litterally flashing with diamonds, I appear good in my eyes, and feel a self-satisfied smirk stealing over my countenance.

I am dimly conscious that darling mother is sitting on a sofa, somewhat distant from me, looking as pretty as possible, and absolutely flushed with pride and pleasure as she beholds me and my illustrious partner.

Dora, a little further down, is positively in white silk and pink coral—the coral being mine. Her still entertaining for me the old grudge does not prevent her borrowing of me freely such things as she deems may suit her child-like beauty; while I, unable to divest myself of the idea that in some way I have wronged her, and that but for me all these things she borrows would by right be hers, lend to her lavishly from all that I possess.

To-night, however, in spite of the bewitching simplicity of her appearance, I feel no jealous pangs. "For this night only," I will consider myself as charming as Dora.

"Rather think it will be a serious season. You hunt?" asks his Grace, in rather high, jerky tones, having come to the conclusion, I presume, that he ought to say something.

I answer him to the intent that I do not; that in fact—lowering to my pride as it may be to confess it—I would rather be afraid to do so.

He regards me with much interest and approval.

"Quite right; quite right," he says. "Ladies are—ha—charming you know, of course, and that—but in a hunting-field—a mistake."

I laugh, and suggest amiably he is not over-gallant.

"No—no? really! Have I said anything rude? Can't apply to you, you know, Mrs. Carrington, as you say you have no ambition to be in at the death. Women, as a rule, never *are*, you know; there are generally in a drain by that time; and if a man sees them, unless he wants to be considered a brute for life, he must stop and pull 'em out. It takes nice feelings to do that gracefully and with a due regard to proper language, in the middle of a good run. Charming girl, Miss Beatoun."

"Very."

"Pretty girl, too, in white silk and the coral."

"You mean my sister?"

"Indeed—indeed? You must excuse the oppenness of my observations. I would never have guessed at the relationship. Can't discern the slightest family resemblances."

He says this so emphatically that I understand him to mean he considers me far inferior to Dora. I begin to think his grace an obtuse and undesirable person, sadly wanting in discrimination. No doubt he is thinking my plainness only to be equalled by my dullness. I wish impatiently the quadrille would begin and get itself over, that I may be rid of him, more especially as I am longing with a keenness that belongs alone to youth, for a waltz or a gallop, or anything fast or inspiriting.

At last the band strikes up, and we take our places. Marmaduke (who is dancing with Lady Alicia Slate-Gore) and I are the only untitled people in the set. Nevertheless, as I look at my husband I think to myself, with a certain satisfaction, that not one among us has an appearance so handsome or so distinguished as his.

The quadrille being at an end, Sir Mark Gore instantly claims me for the coming waltz, and, as I place my hand very willingly upon his arm, whispers:

"You are like an old picture. I cannot take my eyes off you. Who told you to dress yourself like that?"

"Myself. Is it not nice?" I ask, eagerly, casting another surreptitious glance at my youthful form as we move near a glass. "Don't you think it becoming?"

"If I told you all I thought," he exclaims eagerly—then, checking himself with an effort, and a rather forced laugh, continues—"you might perhaps read me a lecture."

"Not I; I am not in the mood for lectures. I feel half intoxicated with excitement and pleasure, as though nothing could have power to annoy or vex me to-night. The very music thrills me."

"You remind me of Browning's little lady:

> She was the smallest lady alive;
> Made in a piece of nature's madness.
> Too small almost for the life and gladness
> That over-filled her.

You remember her?

"Am I the 'smallest lady alive?' Why, see, I am quite up to your shoulder. You insult me, sir. Come, dance, *dance*, or I will never forgive you."

He passes his arm round my waist, and in another moment we are waltzing.

Did I ever dance before, I wonder? Or is this some new sensation? I hardly touch the ground; my heart—my very pulses—beat in unison with the perfect music.

I stop, breathless, flushed, radiant, and glance up at Sir Mark, with parted smiling lips, as though eager to hear him say how delightful he too has found it.

He is a little pale, I fancy, and answers my smile rather slowly.

"Yes, it has been *more* than pleasant," he says, divining and answering my thought. He is not enthusiastic; and I am dissatisfied.

"You don't *look*," I say with inquisitive reproach, "as though you enjoyed it one bit."

A curious smile passes over Sir Mark's face.

"Don't I?" he replies, quietly.

"No. Decidedly the reverse even. Of *course*"—with a considerable amount of pique—"you could have found plenty of better dancers among the people here."

"Perhaps I could; although you must permit me to doubt it. I only know I would rather have you for a partner than any one else in the room."

I am not proof against flattery. A smile is born and grows steadily round my lips, until at length my whole face beams.

"Well, you might to try *appear* more contented," I say, with a last feeble attempt at remonstrance. "When I get what I want I always looked pleased."

"I know you do. But I am a thankless being; the more I get the more I want. When a man is starving to give him a *little* only adds to the pangs he suffers——"

The last bars of the waltz died out with a lingering wailing sigh. A little hush falls. . . . Sir George Ashurst, coming up, offers me his arm.

"You will let me put my name down for another before you go?" asks Sir Mark, hurriedly, following us a few steps.

I hand him my card. "Keep it for me," I say, "until after the dance. You can then return it."

"May I have the next after this?" very eagerly,

I glance at him over my shoulder. "Yes—if I am disengaged, and you care for it," I make answer, forgetful of my character as hostess, of the world's tongue, of everything but the sweet gayety of the present hour.

The night wears on. Already it is one hour past midnight Sir Mark is again my partner.

Up to this the evening has fully answered my fondest expectations. I have danced incessantly. I have been utterly, thoughtlessly happy. Now a slight contraction about the soles of my feet warns me I begin to experience fatigue.

Sir Mark leads me towards a conservatory dimly lit and exquisitely arranged, at the door of which I stand to bestow a backward glance upon the ball-room.

At a considerable distance I can discern Bebe standing beside Lord Chandos. It is without doubt an interval in their dance, but they are not talking. Miss Beatoun's head is slightly inclined *from* her companion and it is evident to me she has mounted an exceedingly high horse. Nevertheless to see her with him at all gratifies me; as it is surely a step in the right direction.

Dora is waltzing with a "Heavy," and I can see Sir George glowering upon them from a remote corner. Dora sees him also, and instantly smiles tenderly into her dragoon's light-blue eyes. This too looks promising. My spirits go up another degree, and I indulge in a low pleased laugh.

"Still reveling in bliss, Mrs. Carrington?" Sir Mark's voice recalls me. "No flaw as yet?"

"Not one. Of course not. What a ridiculous question! I told you nothing should interfere with any enjoyment this evening. Yet, stay"—with a demure and dejected shake of the head: "every now and then I *am* troubled with a faint regret."

"And it—is——".

"That this all must sometime come to an end. There, is not a haunting thought?"

I laugh, so does he.

"I shall have plenty of it in the spring," I continue, presently. "'Duke says I shall go to London then."

"And so loose the keen sense of pleasure you now possess. What a mistake! Take my advice, and don't go through a London season."

"What stupid advice! Indeed I *shall*, and enjoy it too. I am only longing for the time to come round. I shall be dreaming of it from now until then."

"You are bent on rushing wildly to your fate," says he, smiling. "Well, do so, and rue it later on. When you come to look on dancing, not as a good thing in itself, but merely as a thing to an end, remember I warned you."

"I will remember nothing," I say saucily, "except that I am at this moment without a care in the world. Come, let us go in."

Sir Mark hesitates.

"Shall we finish the dance first?"

"No." I am looking longingly into the cool green light of the conservatory beyond me. "See how delicious it is in there. Let us find a seat."

Still he hesitates, as though unwilling to move in the desired direction.

"It seems a pity to lose this music," he says. "Afterward we could rest."

I turn my eyes mischievously upon him.

"*Who* is keen about dancing now?" I ask, gayly. "Not *I*. For my part, I pine for a sofa. As you *will* have it, I confess I am just a little wee bit tired."

We walk on through the outer nest of flowers into the smaller one beyond, which is if anything dimlier lit, calmer more subtly perfumed. The nameless fragrance is everywhere, the splash, splash of a small fountain falls soothingly on the ear, the music, though distinct, is strangely, dreamily distant.

Some tall shrubs are dispersed here and there; behind them cozy seats are hidden; shadows of a darker shade envelop them.

As with purposeless steps I pass a rather larger one of these I suddenly find myself face to face with Lady Blanche Going and Marmaduke.

Now there is no earthly reason why they should not be here alone together, hundreds of other couples, tired and warm from dancing, have probably done the same: yet, as my eyes fall upon them, a strange feeling that is partly anger, partly pain, troubles me. All my gay, wild spirits sink and disappear. I know my face has lost its vivacity and expresses only surprise and chagrin.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Professions of American Legislators.

Facts from all Over.

Three sailors were killed at Toulon by the premature explosion of a torpedo.

Certain portions of the United States were visited recently by a cyclone, which did considerable damage.

A bad impression has been produced at Berlin by the appointment of Deljaneoff as Russian Minister of Public Instruction.

It is said that in consequence of the intervention of the Prince of Montenegro all the insurgents in Crivoscie will be amnestied.

The Porte excuses the movement of troops near the Bulgarian frontier by the necessity for guarding its Macedonian frontier in view of revolutionary movements now being made.

The Tichborne claimant is sawing wood and unloading timber in the dock-yard at Portsmouth. He weighs about sixteen stone, as against twenty-five when he was first sentenced, but is in good health and thrives on a prison ration a quarter larger than that allotted to the other prisoners.

Domestic servants in Paris have resolved themselves into what they call a "societe des gens de Maison." The association has a membership of 1,100 and over 100,000 francs in the treasury. A medal is given to those of the members who have been in the service of the same master or mistress for ten years.

General Ignatieff having been recently interviewed by an English nobleman, who made some remarks about the Jews immediately addressed himself to the topic of Ireland. The General deplored the sad condition of that country, and advised emigration, offering to take three Irish families for every Jewish family that shall leave Russia.

Lord Ruthven has applied for his bankruptcy discharge on a schedule showing debts of 3,400*l* and assets *nil*. He succeeded to a property in Scotland worth 150,000*l* and mortgaged for 90,000*l*, which he had to sell off; his Irish estates, valued at 2,000*l* a year, have paid nothing since he succeeded to the title, his p'ate has been seized, and he lives on a marriage settlement of 1,000*l* a year, having given a bill of sale on his furniture to protect a creditor.

The Chicago *Times* correspondent recently took a skiff ride among the submerged plantations below Memphis. At one place he found a planter walking on stilts around his yard, which was several inches under water. While the reporter was talking to the man a splash attracted the attention of both. When the reporter saw that the splash had been caused by a child falling from a second-story window into the water, he became alarmed, "Never mind," said the father, quietly, "that's Jim; but he won't get drowned; he's got four gourds on." Most of the little ones in the neighborhood had similar rude life-preservers tied to their persons.

The United States is governed by lawyers. In the Senate there are 37 lawyers, 5 bankers, 3 each of merchants, railroad officials, professional politicians, manufacturers, 2 miners, 2 general business men, 1 editor, and 8 farmers. In the House there are 196 lawyers, 10 professional politicians, 17 merchants 12 editors, 11 farmers, 10 manufacturers, 5 physicians, 3 railroad officials, 2 each of civil engineers, miners and mechanics, 1 clergyman, 1 capitalist, and 1 metallurgist. A good many of the lawyers are also "professional politicians," and such because unsuccessful as lawyers. They get office because they are brought up to speak in public.

It is said that the disappearance of the two sons of Sir William Congreve, the grandsons of Sir William Congreve, the inventor of the Congreve rocket, creates apprehension in England of another Tichborne case, another Dr. Kenealey, and another long trial ending in doubt after all. The eldest son of the late baronet left his home for Australia on coming of age, and is supposed to have gone straight into the bush, as he had not been heard of for many years, when he suddenly reappeared at Sydney, announcing his attention of going to Fiji. The second son has disappeared also, and an advertisement appears in the *Times* requesting information concerning both sons, as, if they have remained unmarried, the baronetcy must lapse after a certain time.

At a recent performance of "Blue Beard," at the Cambridge, Eng., Guildhall, a large number of students conducted themselves in a most disgraceful manner. One of the actresses was audibly alluded to as Jumbo and requested to put out her t unk. And a dozen oranges were thrown at the performers by the undergraduates, and several were struck, the lady referred to being severely hit. The stage was then unoccupied for a few minutes. In response to the demands of the students that the performances should go on, the gentleman who impersonated *Blue Beard* came forward and said that one of the ladies had been seriously injured and was at that moment in a fainting condition and unable to appear. He added that he did not envy the feeling of the person who struck a lady, and after what had occured the performance would be brought to as speedy a conclusion as possible. The transformation scene was then produced, and the entertainment was concluded an hour earlier than usual.

Winnipeg.

The gold of Winnipeg is losing its glitter. Ominous reports are coming back of what is a very natural process, namely, that somebody is losing the fortunes so many were finding up there. The boom was overworked. It will be with Winnipeg as with American towns in the great progress of civilization across the plains of the west. As soon as the next town in advance springs up the boom will be transferred to that, and then on to the next. Winnipeg has some advantage in being the only point where an American railway can join the Pacific. But that is an element of weakness not only to Winnipeg but to the whole Dominion. The towns further to the west, which will rapidly spring up, as five hundred miles of line are to be put through this summer, will certainly demand leave to join with the Yankee system themselves.

THE Government's "corrupt practices bill will totally disfranchise Gloucester, Macclesfield and Sandwich. It suspends the writ for Boston, Canterbury, Chester and Oxford during the existence of the present Parliament. The bill permanently disfranchises all inhabitants scheduled for bribery.

Good Lunches and Good Lessons.

I heard a brother and sister talking together about schoolmates of theirs who did not "pass" the last examination, and so go into a higher class. "No wonder A. did not pass," said one. "I could not study at all, if I carried such dinners as she does—only a little bit of it and most all cake. I should have headache every day if I carried such lunches to school as half the children do; and I can never understand what I study when I have a headache."

"I don't see what their mothers think," said the other. "J. T. carries just a little slice of bread and butter wrapped up in a paper in his pocket and he always looks hungry and doesn't grow at all. The L. boys learn pretty well, but how pale and stunted they are! It is because they live on soda crackers and tea mostly. I don't see how they can stand it. I shouldn't wonder if they would break down before long. W. does not carry any lunch at all and in the afternoon he always has a headache. He doesn't relish a meal without coffee, but he says he thinks it hurts him and he wishes he had never learnt to use it. He almost always has candy in his pockets, and seems to be craving something all the time."

"It seems to me that the poorest and sickliest children and the worst scholars have the most candy and cake," said the little girl. "I believe they are half sick all the time, but probably they don't know it because they are so used to it."

This conversation went on while the children's mother was putting up their dinners for school. I kept watch what went into their baskets. A little cup of stewed fruit tied over the top with thick white paper (it struck me that close jelly cups would be more convenient) and a tea spoon, went into each basket. This certainly was better than pie as there was no objectionable pastry, and there was more fruit than would have been in one piece of pie. The best of bread—half of it very fine, sweet and white, the other half sweet and brown, made of nice Graham, and all cut thin and spread with nice butter. This morning there were a few slices of cold beef, but this is not always the case. Then each had a little bottle of good milk and a napkin. When apples are plenty one is always added. Sometimes they take a cup of cold cornmeal or Graham mush to eat with their milk, or cold hominy. They approve of this more than of the sweet rice or tapioca pudding sometimes put in. Experience has taught them that it is no kindness to put any sort of sweet cake into their lunch baskets, and they feel no desire for pie though it is always welcome with cream crust or a very moderate use of butter for shortening. Canned salmon, smoked white fish, scrambled or boiled eggs, sliced meat, cheese—any one of these adds nourishment and relish to the lunch, but these children never want pickles, probably because they do not use cake. Children have gained a very important part of their education when they have learned that good physical health is essential for the best quality and quantity of brain work. Parents mourn over the slow progress of their children at school, yet send them there with such poor blood sluggishly toiling their bodies that the children have not enough vital energy to perform the tasks required, and "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."—Brains cannot be fed and strengthened by a diet made chiefly of starch, grease, and sugar. Brain waste from brain work is restored by good blood, made of food which contains the elements of the human body, and by healthy sleep in well-ventilated rooms.—*American Agriculturist.*

Canadian Artillerymen.

The question of field guns has cropped up again, as shrewd observers always knew it would. It is a question to be determined by considering whether the exigencies of civil life are compatible with the very serious and prolonged training necessary to make light batteries really useful. On this point the testimony of General Luard, commanding the Canadian militia, is in the highest degree important. The gallant officer says that visitors to the Dominion may see "batteries of artillery manned and horsed voluntarily, which, if only armed with the latest and best description would prove 'awkward customers.'" He continues, "Let them land at Quebec and have the good fortune to see Captain Crawford Lindsay's battery, and I think they would be thoroughly satisfied with its smartness and creditable appearance Let them go further and see other batteries, and I think they will go home convinced that * * * the practicability of the Volunteer Field Artillery has been proved." The General then asks, "If Canada can do it why should not England?" Why not, indeed? Even supposing that there were a doubt upon the point, field batteries should at least have a renewed trial. They are essential to the value of the volunteer force as a fighting machine. We say this advisedly, because no one, save perhaps here and there a prejudiced military critic, supposes that in the event of an invasion the volunteer infantry would be confined to garrison duties. They would have to meet the enemy in the open, and they would be infantry without guns, since the Royal Artillery can do no more than provide for the wants of the regular army. This consideration, we are sure, is not lost upon Mr. Childers, nor can the time be far distant when the English volunteers will again possess their field guns, and give an answer to General Luard's question in the most practical manner.—*London Daily Telegraph.*

An Inviting Country to Live in.

The recent blizzard along the line of the Union and St. Peter railwayin Dakota was extremely severe. Many deaths have occurred on the prairies but the facts have been suppressed. The deaths in Redfield and Ordway must have numbered twenty-five or thirty. A Lieutenant from Fort Sisseton and one Howard, going to Watertown, were overcome by cold and both perished. Mrs. Lone and her son near Krasanburgh on their way to visit a sick neighbor died on Monday. Twelve land explorers who left Aberdeen for Watertown on ponies have not been heard of since. Two ponies were found wandering about the prairies.

A lunatic who jumped from a swift railway train, in Michigan, was almost killed by the shock, but has been perfectly sane since his recovery.

Patti's Protege.

A musical phenomenon is by no means rare. A singing miracle is frequently announced, but in general these artistic wonders turn out to be failures after all, and therefore we dare not anticipate the same impression on the public mind which is already felt by friends in the case of a protege of the great diva, Patti, who has now been studying some time in London, enabled through her assistance to remove with his wife and family from his native place near Patti's residence in Wales to reside in London, and benefit by the first-rate instruction to be found there. The circumstances under which the notice of the diva was attracted towards her protege are interesting. The place chosen by Patti as her retreat in Wales is picturesque, and well calculated to inspire that divine melancholy which poets declare to be the first element of artistic surroundings. One evening, inspired by this very element, no doubt, Patti was leaning on the balcony of the window overlooking the alley, when she was led by irresistible impulse to break forth into the air sung by Desdemona in "Othello," an air, be it remarked, which she never sings in public. The silence was unbroken during the time she was exercising the air, and when it was concluded, and she was about to retire from the window, her ear was caught by the sound of a magnificent voice endeavoring to repeat the notes just uttered by the diva, and failing of success, burst into one of those lovely Welsh melodies, mid, soft, and melancholy, which still linger about the mountains. In a rapture of delight at the purity and correctness of the intonation, Patti immediately dispatched a messenger in search of the singer, who proved to be the village shoemaker, the "Souter" Johnnie of the place. Without a moment's hesitation Patti undertook to provide for his musical education, and Lady Hughes, an enthusiastic lover of music, generously supplies the material wants of the family during the time of the father's studies. According to report the voice of this new musical prodigy is so extraordinary that Patti has declared that even that of Mario would have seemed of small account by comparison.

Kind Old Kaiser Wilhelm.

The Emperor William has an insurmountable disinclination to affix his signature to sentences of death, and indeed to any penal decrees of unusual severity. Whenever, therefore, such documents are laid before him by his Ministers of State, he is accustomed, after perusing them, to hide them away under an old cavalry helmet that always lies upon his study table. The officials anxious to obtain the signatures, but not venturing to remind him of his omission to sign, have often during his temporary absence lifted the casque and moved the documents in such sort that their edges have slightly protruded from under the helmet's brim. In ten cases out of twelve, however, this gentle and respectful hint has proved unavailing, for the Emperor as soon as he caught sight of the detested papers peeping out from the place of their concealment has quietly pushed them back again and forborne ever thereafter from making any illusion to the incident. In such cases, as might have been expected, the obnoxious documents have been discreetly abstracted and destroyed, it having been obvious to the most pertinacious Minister that his Majesty would never be induced to sign them.

Dust, Dusters and Wipe.

Do not dust, but wipe!

Who would believe it? The duster—that peaceful emblem of domestic toil—may under certain circumstances, become more dangerous to handle than a six-shooter.

We are in dead earnest. An eminent scientist declares it to be a fact.

Do you know just what you are doing when you brush away dust? You disseminate in the air, and consequently introduce into your own interior into the tissues and respiratory organs, all sorts of eggs, spores epidemic germs and murderous vibiones which dust contains.

One movement with a feather duster may be enough to poison both you and your neighbors—to inoculate you all with typhus varioloid or cholera—strange as it may appear.

Instead of a feather duster take a cloth and wipe away the dust instead of stirring it up. In short wipe—never dust!

Just The Same.

There was a crowd of carriages in front of the church the other day when a man came along, discovered that something was going on, and leaning against a hitching post he asked of a pedestrian:

"Was it very sudden?"

"I don't know."

"Presume it was. Well, we've all got to go that way. Do you know, sir, that—that—"

Here his voice broke down and he reached for his handkerchief

"What's the matter?" inquired the other.

"Young woman's funeral in there."

"That's no funeral; that's a marriage!"

"Marriage! Ah—yes—marriage—I see. Well, it's all the same to me. Give me the young man's name and I'll weep over him!"

There are many discomforts that fall to the lot of immigrants, and, as a rule, there is little danger of too much official care being exercised in their behalf; but if the case of the party whose complaints were reported in a Toronto contemporary of the 27th ult., is to be taken as fair evidence, they have little to complain of in Canada. The party in question passed a series of resolutions, censuring the lines over which they passed to Manitoba for not carrying them through more rapidly. It now appears from a letter of Mr. Samuel Beatty, the agent of the Chicago and North-Western, that the chief delay arose through their being detained three days at St. Paul. They were held there in order to prevent them from being blocked up in a snow bank, where they would have had to stay without fuel and without more food than they chanced to bring with them. It seems evident that this party were bent upon having a grievance in any case. If they censured the company on the ground of delay, when the company had exercised only a kindly forethought and prudence, it is difficult to imagine that the railway authorities would have escaped condemnation had they driven the same party into a snow drift to freeze for three or four days.

A MARVEL IN JOURNALISM.

THE TORONTO TELEGRAM.

Eclipses all Rivals—A Toronto Newspaper that has to Refuse Columns of Advertisements—"Space All Sold."

The greatest success in journalism in this country is to be found in the history of the Toronto *Evening Telegram*. It is truly a marvel of journalism, and is one of perhaps the most perfectly managed newspaper offices in America. Everything is done by system, and no expense is spared to get news. The sharpest and best paid reporters are employed on its staff, and any item that goes past them is not worth having. The establishment is run on lightning principles and progress has been made at a rate that makes old newspaper men stare. Last Saturday I had a chat with J. Ross Robertson, the proprietor, the man who in the face of untold difficulties has had to engineer the *Telegram* from small beginnings, to be the best paying and most successful paper in Canada. If all reports be true, more money is made in the *Telegram* in one year, than in the *Globe* and *Mail* combined. The *Telegram* has attained success simply because Robertson understands what he is about. He started out at the business twenty-three years ago with a liliputian sheet, the size of letter-press, called the *College Times*, at U. C. College. H struggled along with this sheet, set up the type, printed his paper on a home made press, ran off labels for the school books of the college boys at ten cents a dozen, left college, published a sporting paper, took hold of the *Grumbler*, out of which he made money, hired on the *Globe* as city editor, and left that place to start the *Telegraph*, which went up and with it every cent Robertson had in the world. After a sojourn in England for a few years as agent of the *Globe*, he came out to Canada, and backed up by a true friend—no less a man than Goldwin Smith—bought out the old *Liberal* office from the Camerons, issued *The Telegram*. Almost everyone predicted failure; things for a time looked blue—it was all pay out, but no pay in, but J. Ross Robertson was bound to win, and with another struggle for victory, and by dint of a giant push and energy, one eternal drive for the lead, fortune commenced to smile and to-day *The Telegram* stands at the top of the tree. The circulation for five days runs 15,000 daily, while on Saturday it amounts up to 19,000. Robertson has done everything in an office from sweeping out the floor to writing a pithy paragraph—He is worrying the Copyright Act at present and has beaten Mark Twain with a twenty cent edition of Prince and Pauper, and has also convinced the people of Toronto that they must advertise in *The Telegram*. The small type "want" advertisements used to go to the Globe, now *The Telegram* takes them all. The *Telegram* boom is the talk of the town. On Saturday last it was a favor to get a display advertisement in after nine o'clock and early in the afternoon all advertisements of all kinds were refused. There were at least thirty persons in the *Telegram* office on Saturday at noon vainly endeavoring to get announcements in the paper—but without avail. The clerk said, "Space all sold," and pointed to the placards in the windows, stating that no more advertisements could be taken. This paper was a double sheet, sixty-four columns, and at 9 a. m. about ten columns were refused. To-day's *Telegram* refers to the crash and says:—It was a sight worth seeing—the crowds as they passed down King street at 11 o'clock reading the posters on the *Telegram* windows, "No more advertisements can be received for to-day's paper; our space is all sold." Newspaper men as they hurried home were appetized by the announcement, for they knew that there was one live journal in the city, whose statement of circulation did not need further verification than the fifty-eight columns of advertising in the noon edition. Some customers were not so well pleased. First one would come in and make his way to the counter with a face radiant with smiles, but the clerk's answer, "Can't put it in to-day, space all sold," was a crusher. One advertiser declared that it was rather hard that when he brought in a sixty-line advertisement he could not get it inserted. He offered double or triple rates, and finally said that it would be a hundred dollars out of his pocket if he did not get it in. After a parley with four clerks and the cashier—all of whom, however, had the stereotyped reply—the advertiser left, declaring that he might as well close shop as be without his advertisement in the *Telegram*. At three o'clock in the afternoon there were over sixty applications for space, all of which were distinctly refused.

WHAT IT MEANS.

As an old typo remarked, "I've worked thirty years in Toronto, but this is the first time I ever knew a daily paper to refuse advertisements."

The following statistics clipped from the *Telegram* are worth reading:

TWENTY-FOUR MILES OF PAPER.

There were twenty-four miles of paper used in printing Saturday's edition of the *Telegram*. The rolls of paper, if laid out on the railway track, would reach from Toronto to Pickering on the Grand Trunk east, or two miles west of Oakville on the Great Western.

SIX SQUARE ACRES OF PAPER.

If the rolls of white paper used in the production of Saturday's *Telegram* were spread out they would cover a field of six square acres, or about from Bay street to Yonge on King and south to Wellington street—18,500 was the circulation on Saturday.

LARGE NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS.

There were 846 adv'ts in Saturday's *Telegram*, 591 in the *Globe*, 161 in the *News* and 531 in the *Mail*. The number of adv'ts in last Saturday week's *Telegram* was over 900, contained in 46 columns. Last Saturday there were 846 adv'ts contained in 58 columns.

TYPE IN THE TELEGRAM.

There were 465,920 ems of type used in last Saturday's issue of the *Telegram*, or nearly 1,000,000 letters.

A TON OF PAPER.

The white paper used in last Saturday's *Telegram* weighed one ton.

LINES OF ADVERTISING.

There were 16,240 lines, or 1,140 inches of advertising, in Saturday's *Telegram*.

Voice of the People.

R. V. PIERCE, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.,

I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His prescriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and it cured me. Yours respectfully,

JUDITH BURNETT, Hilladale, Mich.

SOUTH Carolina has a rock weighing fifty tons which takes an occasional scoot of fifty yards under some mysterious influence.

"Made New Again."

MRS. WM. D. RYCKMAN, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., I have used your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—'*made new again*' are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I now live (to the surprise of everybody) and am able to do my own work."

SUCH things as elopements never figure in the romances of China. A Chinaman might steal a dog, but a woman, never.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

Mr. Labouchere says that the climax of unreason has been reached when an oath is taken on the book which contain the words, "Swear not at all.

CHEAP FARMS NEAR MARKETS.

The State of Michigan, having 50 years of improvement, *still contains large tracts of unoccupied lands* suitable for farms, some of them subject to free settlement under homestead laws, and all of them for sale at low prices. A pamphlet, *prepared under authority of the State*, and containing a map, descriptions of its climate, soil, industries, crops, and resources, and an account of its lands, will be sent free to anyone writing for it to COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION, Detroit, Mich.

BRICK MAKERS.

Send for **Descriptive Circular, Price List, and Testimonials** of

BRICK MACHINES, BRICK PRESSES,

AND TILE MACHINES.

We also make Veneer Machines for Cheese box stuff, or perforated Furniture.

J. CLOSE & SON, Woodstock, Ont.

HAGYARD'S

YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S

WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns.

PREPARED BY 2

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

JOHN MACDONALD & CO.,

WHOLESALE IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS

Carpets and Fancy Goods,

TORONTO, ONT.

The reasons by which they are enabled to sell their Goods cheaply: They buy all their Goods for Cash, thereby being entitled to purchase from Manufacturers direct and get from Dealers; they buy at the very closest prices and get the cash discount; they buy in very large quantities, getting the additional allowance given to large New York and Chicago buyers in Eastern markets, as also by Manufacturers in this country; they buy all their Goods by expert Departmental buyers, who, buying for their special rooms only, bring to bear on all lines bought great attention, knowledge, and experience; doing a large trade, they are enabled to buy at the rate of expense few, which would be impossible in a smaller trade; and selling largely, they are satisfied with a small profit.

From the foregoing reasons and others they are enabled to sell to Wholesale Jobbers and direct Importers Goods of a price what they could not themselves import them for. Call and inspect or request representative to call.

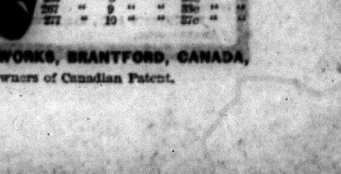
500 FARMS

Of all sizes and prices for sale. Mild and health climate; rich soil; cheap lands. Peaches and oysters in great abundance. E. C. LINDSAY & CO., 116 Main Street, Norfolk, U. S.

IT SEEMS MARVELLOUS in this age that people should pass a good portion of their lives in misery for the want of a little medical knowledge. For instance, Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, also Nervous and Muscular Power may be easily cured by the use of Preston Mineral Water, A NATURAL REMEDY, pure and unadulterated as it gushes from the bowels of mother earth. Hundreds of sufferers after using everything obtainable have been permanently cured in a short time by the use of this simple natural remedy which actually contains all of the virtues of nearly all of the known mineral waters combined, in addition to the invaluable qualities peculiarly its own. Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Kidney troubles, Rheumatism, Piles, Skin Diseases, and General Debility, all succumb to this wonderful Natural Mineral Water. IT NEVER FAILS. Do not throw away your money and health on ignorant quacks or patent nostrums, worthless and injurious as they are expensive, but use this cheap, healthful and invigorating remedy furnished by mother nature, for the use of afflicted mankind. Ask your druggist for it. Preston Mineral Water. Take no other. A. H. DIXON, 307 King-st west, Toronto, sole agent for Canada.

N. B.—Preston Mineral Water used in conjunction with Dixon's New Treatment for Catarrh will absolutely eradicate and permanently cure the worst case of Catarrh in a few weeks, no matter whether standing one year or forty years. Treatise on Catarrh free. Enclose stamp for reply. For sale by all respectable druggists.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE



Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

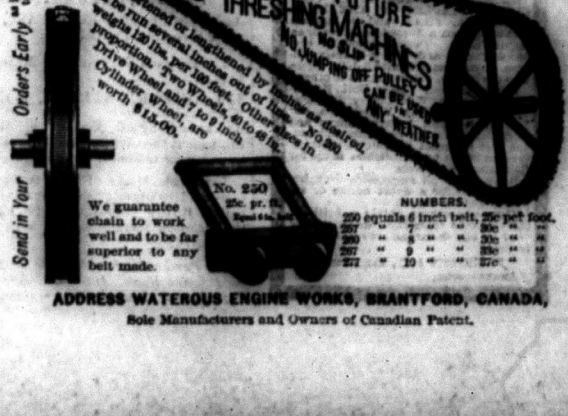
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE,	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



ADDRESS WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS, BRANTFORD, CANADA,

Sole Manufacturers and Owners of Canadian Patent.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure either, or percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Convulsions,	25
3.	Teething, Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Diarrhœa, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup,	25
9.	Toothache, Face-ache or Ague,	25
10.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Fever, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Blind or Bleeding,	25
15.	Scarlet Fever, Scarlatina,	25
16.	Cholera Infantum, Bowel Complaints,	25
17.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	25
18.	Asthma, Difficult Breathing,	25
19.	Chronic Rheumatism,	25
20.	Erysipelas, Rose Rash, Eruptions,	25
21.	Chronic Diarrhœa, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
22.	Kidney Disease, Weak or Inflamed Kidneys,	25
23.	Urinary Diseases, Gravel, Bloody Urine,	25
24.	Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Spasms, Hysteria, St. Vitus' Dance,	50
25.	Sore Throat, Ulcerated or Putrid Throat,	25
26.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
27.	Cramps, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
28.	Pain in the Heart, Palpitation of the Heart,	25
29.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
30.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual, free. Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Lowell, Ontario.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

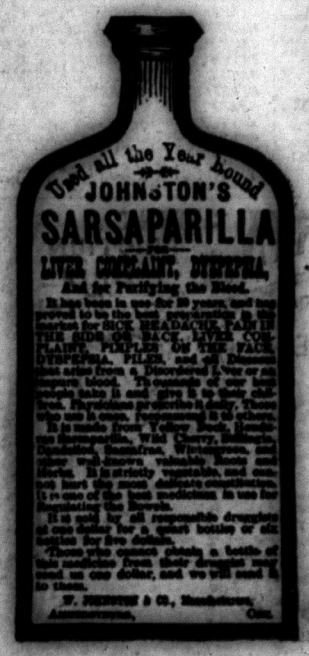
to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.



JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

MADOC, - ONT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

Gray & McGregor

GENERAL

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUIT,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

Have now received a first-class stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

also a superior stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS,

comprising all the latest styles in Hard and Soft Felt, also Fur.

Just to hand, a full and complete stock of

WOMEN'S, MEN'S, CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' BOOTS;

in all styles and qualities.

Call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April 6th, 1882.

E. B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 264. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 27, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Please insert the following: I am not at present residing in the North-West but in North Hasting. Your correspondent,or "Sylvanus" of Faraday should learn to distinguish between rumored report and the actual truth.

Yours truly,
FRANK FLETCHER.

Bancroft, 19th April, 1882.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I find my letter relative to the charivari in Faraday, has been answered by "L'Amable," but I did not see it till it was too late to reply to it in last week's REVIEW. I see there are many misrepresentations in it, and I hope you will pardon me for the space I shall have to unavoidably occupy in your widely-circulated journal in answering them:

"L'Amable" commences by saying, I denounced the charivari as a "conspicuous failure," and adds "now, without justifying the proceedings of a fauure, why take any notice of it, and by doing so showing it was a success?" Well, I certainly never knew before that taking notice of a *failure* showed it to be a *success*—the argument, I must say, is truly original. But the reason I took notice of it was just because it *was* such a miserable failure in every sense of the word. In the first place they tried to get up a charivari and could only muster six, in the next place when they arrived on the ground, they could not charivari the parties they wanted to.

Again, quoting my letter, he says, "finding they could not serenade the parties they wanted to, they stood on an adjoining hill and charivaried an old couple." "L'Amable" says "The fact is the houses are opposite, one on each side of the road." Wrong again Mr. "L'Amable," the house of the old couple is forty yards lower down the road, and they stood opposite it part of the time, but were stationed the greater part of the time on the top of the hill, which is double the distance from the house where the young couple resided. He goes on to say, "this slight discrepancy can be put down to Lord Nelson only seeing out of one eye, or the effect of the dreadful cow's horn," &c. Well, thanks, but the person alluded to escaped without injury from the effects of the cow's horn—it was the unfortunate who performed on that instrument who is to be pitied, for he appeared to be in great distress the night he gave that solo; and with regard to seeing out of one eye only, it is surely better to do that than to go it blind as "L'Amable" has done.

With regard to the "Bridegroom's war-like demonstrations from behind a six-inch sapling," &c., it is hardly worth mentioning, but like everything else in "L'Amable's" letter it is falsified; the fact is he tossed—not sticks of firewood, but two small pieces of wood about six inches long amongst them, thinking that they would speak as he wanted to know who they were, but instead of speaking they ran.

"L'Amable" then administers the following dignified and touching rebuke, which, coming as it does, from the champion of law-breakers, should, of course, have due weight: "Finally allow me to remark that parties who perhaps in their *young* and even *maturer* years have committed similar acts, and perhaps worse, should view lightly the same when they are harmless, and done without violence or injury."

My dear sir, I, for one, cannot allow you to remark anything of the kind, the "parties" you speak of never in their lives performed at a charivari, so your "remark" is without point, but the parties *you* uphold *have* threatened *both* violence and injury—the great mistake you see was in following your advice and "viewing it lightly," instead of having the law-breakers fined.

"L'Amable" triumphantly concludes with, "The miserable failure of the 'Court Martial' before the 'Admiral,' a next of kin to Lord Nelson, winded up an affair fitting indeed to commemorate 'All Fools' Day.'"

"L'Amable" ought really to bear in mind that *buffoonery* is not *argument*, the "Court Martial," as he is pleased to term it, was anything but a "miserable failure" (and well the law-breakers know it), for the aggrieved parties had them summoned, and they would have certainly been fined but they *pleaded* to have it settled, and the complainants (who merely wished them to understand that this kind of thing must be put a stop to), allowed them to go by paying all costs. So you see if any one looked *fools* on that first of April, it was the defendants as they paid over their costs and departed.

I was present on the 1st inst., at the Town Hall, Bancroft, and every one I conversed with, without exception, looked upon the thing as a senseless piece of rowdyism, perpetrated on a quiet family, and applauded the course the complainants took in having the parties brought before the Police Magistrate.

Yours, &c.,
BACKWOODSMAN.

The following is the common sense treatment for a horse out of condition (in fact all horses require like treatment this time of the year): a good Purging Ball followed by a course of strong tonic powder. These are both to be had in Zock's Tonic Compound and Blood Mixture, as each package contains a thoroughly good purging ball and over a pound of strong Tonic Powder. Ask your druggist about it.

MANITOBA!

PARTIES leaving for Manitoba and other places wishing to secure an

ACCIDENT TICKET,

can do so by applying to

Harry O'Flynn, Madoc,

AGENT FOR THE

CITIZEN'S ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY of CANADA.

25 CENTS PER DAY

will secure a $3000 Accident Ticket, which amount is payable in case of death, and an indemnity of $15 per week if disabled.

April 6th, '82. tf.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

WALL PAPERS

4c,—6c,—8c,—10c,

PER ROLL AT

Wilson's Drug Store.

THORLEY'S

Horse and Cattle

FOOD,

—AT—

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1269.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, May 8th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc. Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
Madoc.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc, Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridgests.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates,

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville. Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Time.

Kill time to-day, and, to your sorrow,
He'll stare you in the face to-morrow;
Kill t.m again, in any way,
He'll plague you still from day to day;
Till, in the end, as is most due,
Time turns the tables, and kills you.

The "Jeannette" Search.

The hardships attending the search through the Siberian wilds for the missing men of the *Jeannette* are forcibly depicted in the illustrations of a recent issue of *Harper's Weekly*. These illustrations are from the pencil of an artist who accompanies the search expedition, and the following extracts from his letters will enable our readers to follow him in imagination across the dreary waste of snow:

"From Orenburg to the fortress of Petropaulovsk there is no government post for travellers. The horses are kept by the so-called 'voluntary' post. The price here is therefore much higher than in Siberia, the horses costing each four copecks per verst, whereas in Siberia the price varies from a copeck and a half to three copecks per horse. Nor are the stations kept by private enterprise so clean or so large as those on the government post-road. In my sketch of the interior of one of these post stations are two travellers drinking tea. To the left hand is the Russian stove, brick built, and whitened with chalk. An open door to the next room shows a woman standing by the cradle with a baby; the cradle is fixed to the ceiling. The walls are covered with pictures of the imperial family and others.

"As we travel day and night the only sleep we can get is while driving on. But on tolerably smooth roads one soon gets accustomed to this. We put a few pillows on the seat, lie down stretched out at full length, well muffled up in furs, and so make ourselves as comfortable as possible. A few days after our departure from Orenburg we reached the Ural Mountains. The snow had meanwhile become so deep from the recent snowstorms that we travelled with five or sometimes six horses. In the Urals we were soon to experience the further effects of those snow-drifts (Russian, 'buran') which we had already seen in Orenburg and along the railway lines from Samara to Orenburg.

"One night I was awakened by the howling storm, and, looking out, noticed that we did not move from the spot. The drivers, called 'yemtschiks' in Russian, were beating and swearing at the horses; but it was of no use. The horses were standing in snow up to their bodies, perfectly exhausted. After a few more desperate efforts to move on, they lay down in the snow, as if to say they had done their utmost, and would die before they would do any more. The yemtschiks seemed to think the horses were right in this opinion. They come up to the sledge, and told us that they could get no further; the snow was too deep. We were in a kind of valley, surrounded by high mountains. To the right and to the left were snow hills, which rose higher every moment. The wind was blowing with tremendous power, whirling the powdery snow high up in the air, making it almost impossible to keep our eyes open. The temperature was about twenty degrees of cold (Reaumur). So, what was to be done? Seeing that the horses were not able to pull, hardly even to stand upright, we told the yemtschiks to put them out of harness, and take them to the next station, from which they were to bring ten fresh horses. They did accordingly; after some minutes we saw them disappear with the horses in the dense mist. When we heard the last tinkling of their bells, it may be imagined how lonely we felt. We were left to ourselves there amongst the mountains, with no other company than that of the roaring wind, and the wolves howling at a distance. But the wolves soon came nearer; so near that we saw them on the next snow-hill, about fifty yards off. We got out weapons and had a few shots at the wolves, but, it seemed, without killing anyone. Yet they were frightened by the shots, and disappeared, and did not come near us any more. During five hours we waited there; the sledge became more and more buried in the snow, and we had got inside it to keep ourselves warm. At last the bells were heard a second time, and then came the men with fresh horses, and wooden shovels to dig out the sledge, if necessary, or to clear the road of snow. It appeared that our yemtschiks had lost the right road, and had consequently got into such deep snow that it was impossible to force a way through it. But all this while only about twenty yards to the right of us was the high-road, which we found after an hour and a half shovelling away the snow. The new horses did their work splendidly, such work as only a Siberian horse can stand; and after a few hours more we sat comfortably at the station, with a glass of *tchai* before us.

"Alongside the post-road, in the steppe through which we travel, live many of the Kirghis. We had often seen them on the road, driving cattle to the next village, and long wished to visit them in their winter dwellings. At the station Karakulskaja, twenty miles from Troitsk, we met a fine old Cossack named Ponomareff, who kept the post station. He was, as we afterward learned, a rich man, who owned a hundred horses, and the house where the station was established was his property. He gave us a very nice dinner, with a clean cloth, and even napkins—a great rarity among the Siberian peasants. In short, he tried, as well as his two sons—tall, fine-looking fellows—to make us as comfortable as they could.

"When we expressed a wish to visit the Kirghis, one of the young men offered to accompany us. Of course we accepted his offer with thanks, and presently started together. After an hour's drive we reached the Kirghis winter-quarters, where the young Ponomareff explained, as the Kirghis did not speak Russian, that foreigners had come to see them. They were evidently much flattered, and invited us into their best hut. They ordered mutton to be prepared, with tea and other things, all which we, however, having little time, were obliged to refuse, not a little to the disappointment of our hosts. According to custom, we sat down on the divan; and while I was taking a sketch of the room, the Kirghis who took us round stood beside me, and watched the pencil. When the sketch was finished, he roared with delight, and asked if I would not be kind enough to sketch the children in the school. Of course I wished no better, and we went there.

"We found it to be a little room four feet below the ground. On the floor sat five children, from four to six years of age, with huge Kirghis books on their knees, reading half aloud. The reading was, to our ears, something like the humming of bees, but was accompanied by the bleating of some young kids kept in the same room behind a straw lattice. This did not prevent the animals from coming out now and then, shoving their heads between the children's, and looking on at the school. We were rather surprised at seeing such young children able to read, considering the fact that a great part of the Russian people in Europe learn neither to read or write. We asked the school-master who sat with his indispensable stick, to bid one of them to read alone. Silence was then established, except the noise of the kids bleating, and every one of the pupils read a chapter of their prayer-book, having previously found the portion he knew best. After having distributed about five pounds of honey-cakes among the children, and having given a trifling money present to the older ones, which they would hardly accept, we thanked our hosts and young Ponomareff, and continued on our journey, much satisfied with this visit to the nomad Kirghis."

The British Army.

In spite of the good military qualities of British soldiers in time of war, it is difficult to keep the ranks filled by the system now in use when peace prevails. For officers army life is an easy way to consider the social distinction, if not to glory; but the middle classes, from which recruits of privates must be drawn, instinctively shun the army. Of late years it has come to be considered hardly respectable to serve in the line, and not at all desirable. So far as pay and privileges are concerned, the antipathy of the laboring men to soldiering is not easily explained. The private soldier's condition in England is at least no worse than that of common laborers, and the British army is the best paid in Europe. Many pleasant features have of late been introduced in army life, but all to no avail. Service is quite generally looked on as degrading, and the soldier is in many places under the ban. And yet promotion of men of merit is rapid. Most common soldiers are recruited from the poorer and uneducated grades, and those of any education above the minimum are sure to rise. Libraries and other places of improvement, recreation or amusement, are provided. Enlistments are now made for seven or eight years, but it is usually easy to get a place among the reserves after a few years' service with the colors. The principal positions open to promotion are those of corporal and sergeant.

Prussian Army Life.

Apropos of the recent discussion in the Berlin diet concerning the desirability of checking "growing habits of luxury" in the Prussian officers' corps, an instructive little anecdote, of which the German crown prince is the hero, has obtained the publicity in *The Kleines Journal*. It appears that about a year ago his imperial highness, having inspected one of the crack cavalry regiments of the guard at an early hour, accepted the invitation of its officers to breakfast with them. Upon entering the mess-room, he glanced at the table, gayly decked out with hot-house flowers and costly fruit, and laden with expensive delicacies, and stopping short at the threshold, observed: "You will excuse me; I am not accustomed to breakfast in such an elaborate manner." So saying, he turned upon his heel and quitted the barracks, leaving the discomfited guardsmen to digest his rebuke as best they might. About a twelvemouth had expired since the occurrence in question, when the regiment's turn for inspection came round again, and again the colonel in command conveyed to his imperial highness an invitation to breakfast on the part of the officers' mess. This time nothing more luxurious than cold meat and sausage, cut in slices, and brown bread met the crown prince's eye as he strode past the mess-table to his place at its head. Smiling pleasantly, he sat down, partook heartily of the simple viands proffered to him, and, when he rose to take his leave after a copious meal, thanked his hosts for their hospitality with the significant remark: "That, gentlemen, is the sort of breakfast I like."

The Wolf in France.

In two, if not in more, of the provinces of France the cry of "The wolf!" is again being raised by the peasantry. Amid the hills of Cevennes and the chestnut forests of the south of Limousin the wolves have of late years been increasing in numbers, and have ventured upon attacking the cultivators of the soil. The louvetier, whose duty it is to stop the ravages of these animals, knows very well that were they exterminated his office and his pleasure would both be gone; and if he moves at all it is generally to march into the woods in the company of a motley crew whose shots are usually more dangerous to themselves than to the wolves. Hitherto the price of a wolf's head has been considerably less than $5, and there has not been any inducement for a practical shot to enter upon the pursuit. The peasantry now demand that the reward for the destruction of each animal shall be raised at least twelvefold.

The Spanish Labor Troubles.

According to private intelligence to Madrid from Barcelona the situation is much improved. The majority of the workmen and the manufacturers are ready to resume work during the debate on the treaty of commerce, their deputations having informed them that the Cabinet would attend in part to their complaints on the tariff and the taxation. There is not the slightest probability at present of a treaty of commerce with England, which the agitators fear more than they do the French treaty. Only sixty per cent of the mills joined the recent manifestation and barely thirty-five thousand operatives struck. The rest very reluctantly obeyed the intimidation of the secret juntas. They are now expected to remain quiet until the French treaty is voted.

Eastward ocean freights are in a demoralized condition just now, some lines actually taking wheat from Baltimore to Liverpool freight free.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The dress material for the bride in a Chicago wedding had been purchased by her father in Damascus in 1849. It was fine India silk, and had come fully into fashion again.

The execution of two Indian murderers by shooting instead of hanging, in the Indian Territory, a few days ago, was done on the urgent plea of the doomed men. They had an awful dread of the noose, but professed fearlessness as to death by the rifle.

It costs something to enter the British House of Commons even when the candidate is unopposed, as is shown by the fact that the cost of Lord Algernon Percy's unopposed return for Westminster in the first week of the present session was $9,980.

The St. Gothard Railway, where it rounds the base of the Axenberg, above the Lake of Lucerne, is threatened with a landslip. A vast overhanging mass of rock is in so precarious a condition that its fall is regarded as inevitable. To avert the peril it has been determined to detach the rocks with dynamite and hurl them into the lake.

English turfmen usually live to a green old age. The famous Duke of Queensbury died at 86, Sir Charles Banbury at 82, Lord Clermont at 84, Sir John Lade at 80, Dick Vernon at 88, Mr. Thomas Panton and Peregrine Wentworth at 87 and 88, and the two racing Dukes of Grafton at 76 and 84. Within our own time we have had three recent octogenarians in Admiral Rous, Gen. Peel, and Lord Wilton, and there are three noblemen of the turf still living, Lords Stradebroke, Mostyn, and Halifax. The first was 88 last February, the second 87 last January, and the third 82 last December.

Mme. Carla Serena, the intrepid traveller, has again returned to Paris, from another voyage of discovery in the remote provinces of the Caucasus, one of her favorite fields of exploration. The perils to which she exposed herself may be appreciated from the fact that no photographer in the surrounding country would risk his life by accompanying the traveller. Mme. Serena was, therefore, oblige to accomplish the task by herself, and she has returned with a valuable collection of photographs, which will embellish her work, "Le Caucase." On the return journey Mme. Serena met with a hearty reception at Rome, where the King presented her with a gold medal, specially struck in her honor.

The Way Syndicating is Done.

About land speculating! Nobody in the East, nor yet, for that matter, in the West, here in Winnipeg, should join syndicates for the purpose of buying lots and holding them again for sale. Most of these syndicates are gotten up by persons who have no capital of their own and want to get a slice of somebody else's. They are on the spot, and know of a good thing in lots, only they have not the capital. They are ready to "promote" the syndicate composed of other people with capital and themselves without. They put in the experience. The lots are bought and, by and by, sold again, and then it is found that they sold for less than was paid for them, in some cases only half as much, and of this half the experienced partner claims his share. A St. Catharines man lost $60,000 and a Toronto man $6,000 the other day. It is very noticeable that the chief buyers of town lots now are capitalists from Eastern Ontario, just as most of the emigrants from Canada are from the same port. There is another class of promoters of syndicates, hardly less dangerous, because not dishonestly designing, that is the man who is seeking to retrieve former losses, or who is trying to follow up a smaller success. He may be a friend, but as an Ontario man in Winnipeg said the other day, "If you have a friend in the real estate business in Manitoba, avoid him as you would avoid the devil, for after being in Winnipeg for a few weeks a man will sacrifice friends and everything to money-making." He may not seem to sacrifice your interests, but he almost invariably does so all the same. Avoid the syndicate promoter!

A Queer Mistake.

A curious adventure, resulting from a mistake, occured at Manchester, England, a few evenings ago. A gentleman who had been staying with friends until a very early hour in the morning started for home somewhat the worse of liquor. When he arrived at a street in which he supposed he lived, he knocked at the door of the house. Failing to awaken any of the occupants, he went round the adjourning houses to the back entrance of the building. Here he climbed over a yard door and effected an entrance into the house by means of a window. Some food, the remains of the evening's supper, was upon the table, and of this he partook. He then pulled off his boots and prepared to go to bed. He managed to ascend the stairs and enter a bedroom. In the room a most astounding spectacle met his view. In bed before him lay peaceful in sleep a lady, whom he supposed was his wife, and a gentleman. Jumping without hesitation, to the belief that his wife had been guilty of a great crime, he seized the sleeping gentleman and dragged him out of bed. A fierce struggle ensued, which resulted in the two men rolling down stairs. All at once it then dawned on the inebriated contestant that he had got into the wrong house, and he rushed out of the house with amazing rapidity. Happening to come across a cab, he hailed the driver and gave most urgent instructions to the house of an acquaintance in town. At this place he was supplied with a pair of boots in place of those he had left at the house of his adventure.

Manitoba Disadvantages.

One of the disadvantages a settler in portions of Manitoba labors under is the liability of loss by flooding early in the spring. This is especially the case in the fertile Red River valley, where the country is flat, and where the melting snows accumulate till the breaking up of the river carries off the surplus. The river, too, is liable to overflow its banks, and not infrequently covers a vast expanse of territory. The topography of this country does not admit of a system of levees, yet, as the country becomes settled, some system must be devised not only to protect the land from overflow, but to carry off the accumulation of water from the melting snow. —*Toronto Evening News.*

A Bashful Man's Dilemma.

A horse-car is a bad place for a nervous or bashful man. Such a one was noticed yesterday, and he was a very polite man, too, which somehow seemed to aggravate the case, although the reason why it should do so is not quite evident. He was a little near-sighted also, and when an aged Irish-woman got out and dropped a particularly disgraceful handkerchief on the floor the bashful man did not perceive the article for a moment, although the rest of the passengers did, and two who were on the platform bawled out unavailingly after the unconscious owner. But when the modest man did see it—being also, as above recited, a polite and gentlemanly person—he picked it up at once, and smilingly offered it to the young lady who sat opposite. The look she gave him made his spinal marrow feel chilly and when he passed it in turn to all the other women in the car, and got only snffls and "Well, I declares!" and "What an ideas!" from each in turn, he looked such a picture of hopeless misery that he was quite pitiful. And when a rough, brutal man at the other end of the car called out, "You'd better keep it yourself," the bashful man smiled feebly, said "Very likely," and stuffed the rag into his pocket, and then attempted the feat of reading his paper upside down. And when he left the car the people who looked after him saw him pause at an ash barrel on the sidewalk, drop something into it, and ram it down with his cane. *Boston Journal.*

Putting the Chief on His Feet.

The Hamilton, Ont., Fire Department, under the training and supervision of Chief A. W. Aitchison, is not excelled in efficiency by that of any other city in the Dominion. Chief Aitchison, by the way, met with a very severe accident in driving to a fire not long ago. His head, shoulders and back were injured in a terrible manner. Being asked how he accounted for his rapid recovery, he replied: "Simply enough; St. Jacobs Oil can put any man on his feet, if there is any life in him at all. I used that wonderful medicine from the start, and the result is, that I am to-day in prime health and condition. St. Jacobs Oil, the panacea that comes to the relief of the Firemen for rheumatism, burns, etc., served me in my trouble and cured me quickly, completely and permanently. It is the standard medicine here in the Fire Department."

A clergyman says: "A young woman died in my neighborhood yesterday while I was preaching the gospel in a beastly state of intoxication."

THE CORN CROP IN CANADA.—It may surprise the good people of Canada to learn that the corn crop has been immensely increased in Canada. No doubt the N. P. people will claim this as a product of protection, but PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR alone is entitled to all the credit. It raises more corn to the acre than all else the world can supply. Safe, sure, and painless. Take no substitute. Only 25 cents. Try your hand. A good crop guaranteed.

Chilblains.

These troublesome complaints, may be speedily cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great Rheumatic remedy, which, as an external application and as an internal remedy has a wider range of usefulness than any similar preparation in the world. All druggists sell it. 25c. (31)

A Good Filter.

To have pure water in the house every family should have a good filter, the health and comfort depends largely upon the use of properly filtered water. The liver is the true filter for the blood, and Burdock Blood Bitters keep the liver and all the secretory organs in a healthy condition. It is the grand blood purifying, liver regulating tonic. (32)

Burns and Scalds.

Are promptly cured as well as all flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, callous lumps, soreness, pain, inflammation and all painful diseases; by the great Rheumatic Remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. For external and internal use. Price 25c. (35).

A. P. 69

COMFORT BY THE WAY.

The small boy's idea of genuine comfort and happiness was to be pitched into a pond of ice cream whose shores were made of sponge cake. His misery was the absence of these pleasant substances. That boy simply represents humanity. Comfort is appreciated by contrast—we enjoy a thing in proportion to our conception of the disadvantages of our deprivation thereof. This applies to material things as well as to immaterial considerations. The icicle, whose appearance in the wintry cold and bleakness sends the shiver of discomfort through the observer, would suggest notions of the coolest comfort in hot and sultry days of the summer season. And in both seasons—that in which the icicle flourishes best and in the one wherein its absence is conspicuous—that most uncomfortable and torturing disease, rheumatism, abounds, causing pain and agony to myriads of people. And yet it need not be thus afflictive if sufferers would only use ST. JACOBS OIL, the surest, safest and speediest remedy in the whole world for the eradication and cure of rheumatism and all painful ailments. The following from the Rochester (Ind.) *Sentinel* shows how some people attend to their rheumatism: "When a young husband had gone from Rome, and with fond solicitude telegraphed his little wife—'What have you for breakfast, and how's the baby?' he received the brief, practical and suggestive reply—'Buckwheat cakes and the measles.' We have the report of a case in our midst, not where measles was in the bill of fare, but where sciatic rheumatism confined Mr. J. Dawson, the well-known Rock-cut druggist, to his room for a long period. It was stated to our reporter in the following words: 'The senior member of this firm was attacked with sciatic rheumatism about December 20th last, and for four weeks succeeding Feb. 10th, could scarcely leave his room. He used ST. JACOBS OIL, and is now able to be at his place of business, feeling not much the worse for his recent affliction. The inference is convincing. The sun which ST. JACOBS OIL is having is, we say, unprecedented, and the article is rapidly displacing all other rheumatic remedies as fast as its virtues become known.

"Edgar T. Paige, Esq., druggist, writes us from Chicopee Falls," says the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, "that Mr. Albert Guenther, under Wild's Hotel, has used that remarkable remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, for severe case of rheumatism, and it cured him as if by magic."

The Secret of Beauty.

No cosmetic in the world can impart beauty to a face that is disfigured by unsightly blotches arising from impure food. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand purifying medicine for all humors of the blood. It makes good blood and imparts a bloom of health to the most sallow complexion.

Fresh eggs are 50c. a dozen and butter 55c a pound at Fort Edmonton.

A Cure For Headache

What physician has ever discovered a cure for headache? Echo answers none. But Burdock Blood Bitters by their purifying, invigorating, nervine properties afford a cure in nearly every case. The health-giving principles of this remedy are unequalled by any similar preparation in the world. 34).

GURNEY'S
NORTH-WEST
COOK STOVE

BETTER THAN MANITOBA.—$16 PER acre will buy 200 acres best land, 11 miles from R. R. Station: 35 acres cleared; 40 acre cedar; balance good hardwood. For particulars apply to JOHN DRUMMER, Corbelton P. O., Ont.

500 FARMS

Of all sizes and prices for sale. Mild and healthy climate; rich soil; cheap lands. Fish and oysters in great abundance. E. C. LINDSAY & Co., 116 Main Street, Norfolk, U. S.

FOR SALE—THE EKFRID MILLS—BUILT in 1880; brick building; water and steam; 4-run of stones, with other machinery complete; situated in a fine section of the country; 2½ miles from Glencoe Station, G. W. R.; good gravel roads; daily mail; terms favourable; will exchange for Manitoba land. For particulars apply to G. J. COULTHARD, Strathburn P.O.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS,

are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual Destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

MANITOBA

Do you wish to invest in Manitoba farm property, or purchase land to settle upon?

Do you want to take advantage of the great Manitoba "boom" and make a few thousands by investing in Winnipeg lots?

Do you want to clear a $100 while you would be making a $1.00 by investing in Ontario or Quebec?

If so, call upon or communicate with me. I offer nothing to the public but first-class legitimate properties and all representations made in my office can be releid upon.

Lists of land mailed upon application.

A. W. ROSS,

DUNDEE BLOCK,

Main street, Winnipeg, Man.

Worse than War.

"The throat has destroyed more lives than the sword," by imprudence in eating and intemperance in drinking; but when the health becomes impaired the miserable dispeptic may find prompt relief in Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the bowels, acts upon the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, and stimulates all the secretions to a healthy action. (36.)

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

As soon as the club had opened in due form Brother Gardner announced that the Hon. Catteraugus Tompkins, of Montreal, was in the ante-room and desirous of addressing the meeting. The Visiting Committee were instructed to bring him in, and after a short delay a broad-backed black man, with an eye like an eagle and a mouth betraying great decision of character, made his appearance and was given a general introduction. In taking the platform he announced that he had made the tour of the world three times, received the forty-seventh degree in the Sons of Malta and would address the club for a few minutes on the subjects of economy and philosophy.

"What am economy?" he began, as he got a brace for his feet and looked Pickles Smith square in the left eye. "I answer that economy am de art of extractin' de most walue fur de least money. Economy am de art of makin' time count. Take de plumber, for instance. All he wants to begin life on am a solderin'-iron, a fire pot an' a bar of solder. Economy does de rest. He gets pay fur de hour he sleeps as well as fur de hours he works. Likewise, moreober, fur his helper. Time am cash to him. Ebery five minutes gone while he am huntin' fur a leak am so much added to his capital. Take de house-painter. If he kin kill fo' minits gwine up a ladder he knows he kin kill seben comin' down. Ebery minute he gains am hard cash. He could save ten cents a day by economizin' on cigars, but he doan' have to. He can save fifty by economizin' on de man who hires him half a day.

"Practice economy, but let philosophy enter into de practice. Doan' scold de ole woman fur parin' de pertaters so thick when you have just traded a grindstun, which eats nuffin' an' am allus on hand, fur a dog which eats all de time an' am missin' when a tramp comes along. A shot-gun may be worf mo' dan a watch, but when you get de gun you mus' buy fodder fur it.

"As fur philosophy, de mo' of it you have de less you feel de want of money. Philosophy buys green wood an' lets it season in de stove. Philosophy gives a hoss water jist befo' feedin' time to save oats. Philosophy puts three chillun in a bed to save kivers. Philosophy is in no hurry to pay debts. It reasons dat de man who has owed a bill fur six months receives a warmer welcome when he comes to pay up dan de chap who got trusted only yesterday. Use philosophy in your families. If de ole woman wants a new bonnet tell her dat she mus' have a dress an' cloak to match. By goin' widout de bonnet she saves de expense of all de rest. If de chillun cry fur maple sugar feed 'em wid fifty-cent syrup. De sweet am what dey cry fur. De same rain storm which stops your work in de garden will wash whitewash off de walls an' fences, so what you lose by de wet you make up in de sunshine. True economy will adulterate castor ile wid kerosene, so dat de dose will act on de stomach an' cure a sore froat at de same time. True philosophy will nebber waste breaf in statin' de case arter de Judge has passed sentence. Wid dese few disaffected imprudences I will now expand.

PENSTOCK AROSE.

The orator had scarcely left the lodge-room when the Rev. Penstock arose and asked the privilege of correcting some of the language used. He said that it pained him to the core to hear such a person as the Rev. Catteraugus Tompkins, of Montreal, make use of such a phrase as "disaffected imprudence," and the honorable orator had said he would expand, in place of retire.

"Brudder Penstock," replied the President, as he glared down upon him, "am you an orator?"

"No, sah."

"Am you a philospher?"

"No, sah."

"Do you write Hon. befo' your cognomen?"

"I do not."

"Den you sot down! If a bo'n orator, who has delibered ninety-seven lectures on philosophy, an' 216 on economy doan' know what he am talkin' 'bout when he raises up hoaf hands, rolls his eyes to Heaben an' shouts out: 'Disaffected imprudence!' it am not fer de likes o' us to inculcate de odderwise notorious transparencies of de futile endeavors. Sot right down and hold on to your breaf!"

Penstock wilted. He fell back with such a jar that one of the hind legs in his stool was driven half-way across the hall.

ELECTION.

The following cadidates were added to the roll of membership: Fidelity Smith, Lord Bacon Jones, Hon. Cumback Taylor, Trustee Ensign, Elder Potts, Harper White, Thomas Williams, Mandrake Peters, and Independence Carte.

OLD HABITS STICK.

The Committee of Astronomy reported that it had been in correspondence with some of the largest institutions in the country, and had found little encouragement to hope for the introduction of a new way for computing time. One o'clock in the afternoon was still called 1 o'clock instead of 13 in all circles outside of the Lime Kiln Club, and people in general insisted on going to bed at 10 o'clock instead of 20. They, however, advised the club to hold on until the theory had been given a fair trial, and the President replied that he was well satisfied with the new method and should at once have twenty-four figures placed on the dial of the clock.

ANOTHER FISH CAUGHT.

The Secretary announced the receipt of an official communication from the Secretary of the "Galloping Colored Consumptives Society," of Indianapolis, stating the frenzied desire of that society to become members of the Lime-Kiln Club. Trustee Pullback arose to object. He reached Indianapolis last fall without a dollar to his name, having lost his wallet while mixing up in a dog fight. He applied to the G. C. C.'s to send him home, but they treated him as a three-card monte sharper and would have sawed him in two had he not escaped by jumping from a second-storey window. Brother Gardner replied that he himself had for a long time looked upon Brother Pullback as a tough case before his entrance into the club, and no society could be blamed for reasoning that the way his face was nailed on indicated a man who would rob a widow and set a bear-trap to catch the fatherless. The following names were then read off and the respective owners voted in: James Brutus Gulliver, William Porter, Henry Logan, James Clinton, Hon. John Stewart, General Andrew Jackson, William Taylor, James Gooseberry, Jim Shorts, Brother Dorsey, Rev. Jack Francis, Lafayette Alexander, Judge William Franklin, Moses Broyels, Deacon Bob Turner, Ernce Bagby, Henry Sweetland, Elder Bowman, Elder Simpson, Emanuel Watkins and Washington Watkins.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

"Giveadam Jones than offered a resolution pledging the Lime-Kiln Club to support any political party in favor of giving the Chinese a fair show, but before it had been supported Brother Gardner replied:

"It can't be done. Dis club refuses to pledge itself on either polyticks or religun. As to dis Chinese queshun, it has two sides. If we want cheap washin' we should defend de Chinaman. If we want to go West an' keep out o' de tree tops we should favor a law to git shet o' them. Let de white folks settle de queshun fur demselves.

ORTHOGRAPHY DOESN'T COUNT.

The Alabama Society for the Advancement of Civilization forwarded a copy of the minutes of their last meeting, and applied for membership as a body. The following is specimen of the minutes:

March 20 1882 the Society Meets accordin to pointments After Singing himn 275 and priase by the Crapell After Ward the presaordent andnounce the house opin for Bisornes on motion the presordent was elected to act as clarck on protem On motion the preasordent was elected for preasordent for the next 12 Months.

On motion the Bodcorrectars be taking Under reconcideration on motion thomas Bleaying was reorlected for treasurer for the next 12 month and he shall not keep more than 10 dollers in at the time and the reast of the Money be Banked on motion every member Shall be Call name by name to pa his fee

Prof. Keswish objected to admitting members who displayed such criminal recklessness toward orthography, but Brother Gardner replied:

"De pint am not well tooken. Up to de close of the thirteenth century not a King in Europe could write his own name, an' eben in dese modern days we fin' men libin' in luxury who am as apt to spell cat with two t's as one. Look at de man an' not his way of spellin'. While I hope de time am not far distant when ebery cull'd man in America will spell General Jackson's name wid a big 'J,' we shall not keep a man outer dis club 'cause he spells it wid a small 'g.'"

The society was then voted in, and the Secretary was instructed to forward a curry-comb, an auger, a chromo, and all the other implements needed to work on the twenty-third degree. The triangle solemnly announced that it was half-past twenty o'clock, and someone having awoke Elder Toots by pouring water down his neck, the meeting clattered down stairs and went home.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Using One's Eyes.

How many of us go through life without ever realizing that our eyes have to be educated to see, as well as our tongues to speak, and that only the barest outlines of the complex and ever-changing images focused on the retina ordinarily impress themselves upon the brain? That the education of the eye may be brought to a high state of perfection is shown in numerous ways. There are many delicate processes of manufacture which depend for their practical success upon the nice visual perception of the skilled artisan, who almost unconsciously detects variations of temperature, color, density, etc., of his materials which are inappreciable to the ordinary eye. The hunter, the mariner, the artist, the scientist, each needs to educate the eye to quick action in his special field of research before he can hope to become expert in it. The following story, which is quite apropos, is related of Agassiz, and it is sufficiently characteristic of this remarkably assurate observer to have the merit of probability. We are told that once upon a time the professor had occasion to select an assistant from one of the classes. There were a number of candidates for the post of honor, and, finding himself in a quandary as to which one he should choose, the happy thought occurred to him of subjecting three of the most promising students in turn to the simple test of describing the views from his laboratory window, which overlooked the side-yard of the college. One said he saw merely a board fence and a brick pavement; another added a stream of soapy-water; a third detected the color of the paint on the fence, noticed a green mold of fungus on the bricks, and evidence of "bluing" in the water, besides other details. It is needless to tell which candidate was awarded the coveted position. Houdin, the celebrated prestidigitateur, attributed his success his profession to his quickness of perception, which, he tells us in his entertaining autobiography, he acquired by educating his eye to detect a large number of objects at a single glance. His simple plan was to select some shop-window full of a miscellaneous assortment of articles, and to walk rapidly past it a number of times every day, writing down each object which impressed itself upon his mind. In this way he was able, after a time, to detect instantaneously all of the articles in the window, even though they might be numbered by scores.—*The Penn Monthly.*

Chili and Peru.

The *Times* says Chili has struck its talons deep into the body of Peru and cannot disentangle them. The conquest and incorporation of Peru, straightway in the victorious republic would, in the interests of one as well as the other, be preferable to the intolerable relation which now binds them together.

The miners around Newcastle-on-Tyne, of whom Boyd was one, determined, after the manner of the Roman citizens, who came out to meet their Consuls after the defeat at Cannæ, to give Boyd an ovation after his contest with Hanlan, even if defeated, for his pluck. The mining employers had made the race day a holiday, on which no work was to be asked.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The Government has granted a further lease of the show grounds at Kingston for ten years.

The Manitoba Legislature has been convened for the despatch of business.

The Allan Line steamer Manitoban is ashore near Greenock. Efforts are being made to get her off.

All the negotiations have been again broken off for the sale of the upper line of boats of the Richelieu Company.

The question of Methodist union is to be considered by a committee appointed by the Ontario Conference of the Metdodist Episcopal Church.

Dr. Fenwick, of Montreal, performed successfully the surgical operation of completely removing a man's tongue which was affected with cancer.

The Allan Line Steamers Sarmatian and Phœnician have arrived with a large number of passengers destined for Manitoba.

The ship Navarre, reported abandoned while on fire at sea and a portion of her crew landed at Wilmington, Cal., belonged to Yarmouth, N. S.

Captain Dugmore, a Land Leaguer who has been imprisoned in Ireland, was for years an officer in the Royal Canadian Rifles, stationed at Kingston.

Mr. Dyke, Canadian Emigrant Agent at Liverpool, has gone to the continent with a view to securing a portion of the large emigration from that quarter.

Tenants on Lord Derby's estates are coming out to select homes in Ontario or Manitoba, and will be followed by tenants from Lord Dudley's estates.

Dr. Munro, of 211½ St. Denis-street Montreal, cut his throat with a razor and is in a critical condition. At last accounts his friends insist that the cutting was accidental.

An action has been begun against the former directors of the Consolidated Bank by the shareholders who lost their money therein. Damages are laid at $3,000,000.

UNITED STATES.

A fearful storm passed over portions of Louisiana recently.

A terrible boiler explosion with loss of life has occurred at Baltimore.

The peace Congress of the North and South American States will probably be held at Washington in November.

The rumor that Secretary Lincoln is to retire from the United States Cabinet in order to run for a senatorship is pronounced untrue.

The Ohio Legislature has passed a bill closing all saloons and drinking places on Sundays and generally putting an end to the Sunday liquor traffic.

The proprietor of the *Turf, Field and Farm* sues Orlando B. Potter, owner of the old New York *World* building, recently burned, for $50,000 damages for losses by fire.

It was stated yesterday at the National Land League convention at Washington that the total receipts since the formation of the organization was $180,600, the remittances to Ireland amounting to $169,000.

The United States Baptists are talking of starting an independent Bible society, in consequence of the refusal of the American Bible Society to print in foreign languages Bibles with a certain translation relative to baptism.

H. W. Howgate, who was in jail on account of his inability to procure the required bail for his appearance to answer a charge of embezzlement from the United States signal service, escaped from his guard while visiting his family, and has not since been seen.

GENERAL.

Moody and Sankey for the present decline to devote twelve months to evangelistic services in London.

The boiler of the steamer Austria exploded at Madgeburg and four were killed. The vessel was totally destroyed.

The ceremonies attendant on the coronation of the Czar of Russia will last a fortnight and will cost ten million roubles.

Three persons perished while ascending the Alps, near Bentelstock, on Easter Sunday. Search for the bodies was unsuccessful.

Dr. Herr, of Lexington, Ky., has sold Mambrino King to C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo on p. t., but it is said to be $15,000 or $20,000.

A returned American named Devlin has been arrested on suspicion of having shot McGowan, keeper of a public house near Boyle.

Rio de Janeiro advices state that jewels valued at £25,000 belonging to the ladies of the imperial family have been stolen. There is no clue.

The Austrian Government has offered an amnesty to those of the Herzegovinian insurgents who undertake to return quietly to their homes.

In the Spanish Cortes a Catalan deputy stated that great excitement had been caused by the arrival of five French ironclads at Barcelona.

The Catholic clergy of the diocese of Cashel have passed resolutions pledging themselves to use all their influence for the prevention of outrages.

A marriage is said to have been arranged between Rev. Edward Carr Glyn, Rector of Kensington, and Lady Mary Campbell, daughter of the Duke of Argyle.

The authorities of the London Meteorological Office will chart and discuss the weather of the North Atlantic Ocean for thirteen months, beginning in August.

A most unfavorable impression has been created at Berlin by a report that General Ignatieff, the arch-Panslavist intriguer, has been appointed Russian Ambassador to France.

The German polar commission has decided to erect a station in the North Arctic at Cumberland sound, Davis straits, and another in the South Arctic on the Island of Georgia.

The German Union Telegraph company has completed laying the new direct cable from Emden to Valentia for direct communication between Germany and the Anglo-American system.

The Marquis of Anglesey, who married in 1880 the widow of Henry Wodehouse, daughter of J. P. King, of Georgia, U. S., has separated from his wife. The Marquis announces that he will not be responsible for her debts.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Humor is the oil and wine of merry greeting.

Home is the seminary of all other institutions.

The present is the living sum-total of the whole past.

Hope is a delusion; no hand can grasp a wave or a shadow.

Happiness is like the echo; it answers you but it does not come.

Where is any author in the world teaches such beauty as a woman's eye!

Every thought which genius and piety throw into the world alters the world.

Judgment and reason have been grand jury men since before Noah was a sailor.

Promises hold men faster than benefits; hope is a cable and gratitude a thread.

As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so changes of study a dull brain.

Those who live on vanity must not unreasonably expect to die of mortification.

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, yet there is a great difference in the fruit.

It would be easier to endow a fool with intellect than to persuade him that he had none.

The feeble tremble before opinion, the foolish defy it, the wise judge it, the skilful direct it.

The best society and conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.

He who obeys with modesty appears worthy of some day or other being allowed to command.

Imitate time. It destroys slowly. It undermines, wears, loosens, separates. It does not uproot.

Knowledge is not what we read, but what we hold; but we are judged by the use we make of it.

In this age almost every person is a reader and receives more instruction from the press than the pulpit.

It is a sad fact that it is a vast deal easier to have a hot controversy about religion than it is to live religiously.

Good breeding consists in having no particular mark of any profession, but a general elegance of manners.

Power, in its quality and degree, is the measure of manhood; scholarship, save by accident, is never the measure of a man's power.

Private credit is wealth; public honor is security. The feather that adorns the royal bird supports its flight; strip him of his plumage and you pin him to the earth.

A Lion Killed by a Tiger.

An unlooked-for tragedy was enacted yesterday in the work of the transfer of Forepaugh's menagerie. In the same den were kept two lions and two tigers, separated by a strong wooden partition. To such a pitch of ferocity was one of the tigers stirred by the arrangements for removal that he threw himself in a very frenzy of rage against the partition, pounced upon one of the lions, and, before the keepers could raise an alarm, fixed his fangs deep in the throat of his victim. A torrent of blood gushed forth, and the king of beasts desperately attempted to throw off his assailant, but it was no use; the tiger's grip was death; and almost on the instant the prostrate lion, with a spasmodic effort of head and limbs, fell back cold and stiff. By this time a dozen hands were raining blows upon the head of the ferocious brute, who stood over the slain lion with glaring eyes and blood-dyed jaws, and, stunned by the sudden attack, he was secured with ropes and dragged into a close cage.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Cat and the Mocking Bird.

On Sunday last we witnessed a singular contest between a mocking bird and a cat. When first observed the bird was on the ground, about three feet from the cat, singing a thrilling, triumphant melody that held its enemy entranced. The bird had come under the mesmeric influence of the cat, and could not get away, and the cat, charmed by the melody of the bird, could not eat it. Several times it would crouch, give its tail a switching motion, and prepare to spring, but the bird would approach, warbling in a milder strain, and puss would rub her head against it, purring in that manner so peculiar to these animals when pleased. We watched to see how this novel contest would end, and even tried to frighten the bird away, but the cat caught it up in her mouth ran off a short distance, put it upon the ground, and let the little creature sing, seeming perfectly content with its music. We again approached, took the cat up, when the bird also flew upon a tree near by, and seemed deeply distressed, the cat meaned while eyeing it wistfully. At last we succeeded in scaring the bird away and put the cat down, when it immediately started off to hunt up the bird.

The Latest Revolution.

Advices to Havana from Cape Haytien, 27th March, state that a revolution broke out against President Salomon on the night previous. When the steamer left, forty-eight hours later, the insurgents had the upper hand. Gonaive responded to the movement on the 28th, and Port au Prince on the 29th. Martial law had been proclaimed, and Salomon was preparing to march to Cape Haytien with 300 men. Two war steamers had been sent to Cape Haytien and Gonaives.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Recent Happenings all Around the Globe—Notes of Interest for all Our Readers.

It is estimated that in Great Britain 378,151 persons are engaged in underground work, conducted in galleries extending 58,744 miles.

A goat disturbed worship in a St. Louis church by trotting up the main aisle, mounting the platform steps, and trying to eat the green fringe of the pulpit drapery.

Although Samuel D. Evans of Haverhill, Mass., was 70 years old and buried two wives, he put himself into such sentimental relations with Nora Hurd, aged 40, that she has obtained a verdict of $1,000 in a breach of promise suit.

Count Leo Tolstoy, who is at present residing at Moscow, is at work on a commentary upon the New Testament. Unfortunately, the censorship does not look favorably on productions of this kind, and the work will not be printed in Russia.

Paterson, N. J., is supposed to possess more one-eyed men than any other city in the United States except perhaps Pittsburg. Nine-tenths of those thus afflicted are workers in iron and steel, and have been struck in the eye with the metal chippings.

A young clergyman of Richmond, Va., accepted an invitation to marry a former sweetheart of his own heart to a more successful wooer. The ordeal proved too severe for him, and he faltered and swooned in the midst of the ceremony, which had to be deferred for several hours.

At Cocos Islands, near Java, the oyster is big enough to feed twenty men; their shells will weigh from thirty to 150 pounds each. Some of the shells are on exhibition in New York. In this country a good many oysters will feed twenty men—twenty or thirty dozen will.

An old traveler having told another that when he was in Guinea it was so hot he had to crawl into his trunk to get a breath of fresh air, the second one said that in Senegal, when the thermometer was at 212 in the shade, they had to keep in the sun whenever they wanted to be cool.

Camphor is well known in the markets of the world as an article which is apt to be freely adulterated. The most imaginative mind would hardly be prepared, however, for the statement in a recent number of the *American Pharmacist* that a Boston importer "found the head of a negro in a chest of this substance."

Mr Johnson firmly believes that he had a supernatural impression. He had a contract for building a church at Northampton, Mass., and the work was nearly finished. One evening as he was about to go to bed he suddenly felt that something was wrong in the new edifice. Unable to rid himself of the idea, he dressed himself, went into the building, unlocked it, and saw that a flame was just rising from a pile of oily cotton waste.

It has been held by some medical men that the best treatment of frozen individuals is the gradual application of heat, while a few experimenters have claimed that the warming should be rapid. To settle the matter, Laptschinski has made a series of very careful experiments upon dogs, with the following results: Of twenty animals treated by the method of gradual resuscitation in a cool room, fourteen perished; of twenty placed at once in a warm apartment, eight died; while of twenty immediately put into a hot bath all recovered.

In the *Annales d'Hygiene* a report from Prof. Javal is printed, in which it is stated that "the electric light is perfectly harmless to the eye." Asthenopia, or debility of the eye function, is shown to arise from insufficient light, a trouble which electricity, by changing the standard of illumination, is likely to relieve. In the opinion of the investigator, an improved manner of domestic lighting will do away with much of the nearsightedness and other ills prevalent among those who work in the semi-obscurity of impure gas-light, or the emanations from volatile burning fluids.

German undertakers do not exhibit their wares, as is the custom in America. Coffins are made by them to order when wanted. This custom prevails throughout the European continent; it is only in the large cities that any stock of the commodity is kept on hand, and then in an obstructive fashion. A few years ago an enterprising undertaker in Basel, Switzerland, started business in the American style and put a couple of small coffins in his window. Crowds gathered to see the unwonted sight, and before the end of the week the police gave notice to the shop-keeper that "the unseemly exhibition" must cease.

The betting on the Oxford boat, which has just carried off the blue ribbon of the Thames, had considerably slackened owing to the very light weight of Higgins, the stroke, only 130 pounds. The race was not up to the usual mark. The old Putney oarsmen, indeed, declare that there does not exist a rowing club on the Thames that is not superior in all the requisite qualities that compose the ensemble of a rowing crew; but still the heart of London goes out to meet the 'Varsity lads, and no other oarsmen, let their skill be what it may, could ever hope to excite the same sympathy among the population. The new system of walking exercise after rowing to restore the balance to nervous and muscular system has been strictly adhered to this year.

A singular case of housebreaking has occured at the celebrated Villa Borghese, in Rome. Some persons scaled the boundary wall, and, after breaking through the iron grating, succeeded in carrying off a bronze statue of Geta, the brother of Caracalla, which, together with its pedestal, was worth $12,000, and a marble statuette of Jupiter, of little value. The burglars had also attempted to make off with two magnificent vases, but found the weight of them too great. The police succeeded in arresting the delinquents, and in finding out only Prince Borghese's property, but a number of objects of antiquity recently stolen from the catacombs of St. Calixtus, among them a fine sarcophagus and several statuettes of great value. They were all hidden together in a vineyard belonging to a well-known Roman dealer in antiquities, who had paid $100 for the statuettes stolen from the Villa Borghese.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 27, 1882.

Mr. John White, M. P., was unanimously re-nominated to contest East Hastings in the Conservative interest at the next elections, at a Convention held at Roslin on the 12th. He was proposed by James Fargey, and seconded by Robert Gordon, Warden, of Hungerford. Mr. White has accepted the nomination. His opponent has not yet been selected.

CRIMINAL STATISTICS.

An appendix to the regular report of the Department of Agriculture has been distributed, and deals with the year ended 30th Sept., 1880. It relates to the criminal statistics of Canada, and consists of four sets of tables :—1st. Crimes committed in Canada, their classification, &c., by judicial districts and provinces. 2nd. A summary of table No. 1 by classes and provinces. 3rd. Divided by judicial districts and provinces into three classes, viz., offences tried summarily (by consent), summary convictions, and preliminary examinations. Table No. 4 contains cases in which the prerogative of mercy has been exercised during the year.

The grand total shows that throughout the Dominion there were 40,874 persons charged with various crimes ; of this number 11,827 were discharged and 84 detained for lunacy. The convictions were 28,209, of which 25,311 were for first convictions ; 1,228 twice convicted, and 1,670 were more than the second time convicted. The sentences were as follows :—Committed to gaol, 22,782 with the option of a fine ; 2,906 without such option ; 356 to the penitentiary from two years to five ; 90 for five years and over, and two for life. Five were sentenced to death, and 143 committed to reformatories. The return further shows that 16,856 of these criminals were residents of cities and towns, and 3,059 hailed from rural districts. Where the balance came from the report does not say.

The occupations as ascertained are as follows :—Agricultural, 998 ; commercial, 3,307 ; domestic, 1,563 ; industrial, 4,100 ; professional, 228 ; laborers, 7,213. The state of the convicted as to matrimony was a follows :—Married, 7,683 ; widowed, 1,242 ; single, 11,269. Of the educational status of these criminals the statistics show that 4,877 were unable to read or write ; 14,762 had an elementary instruction ; 297 had a superior education. As to ages, there were 983 males and 63 females under 16 years of age ; 2,318 males and 353 females between 16 and 21 years ; 9,487 males and 1,329 females between 21 and 40 years ; 4,921 males and 939 females over 40 years ; the ages of 7,319 males and 465 females are not given.

One column gives statements of the use of liquor and its effect upon crime : 7,411 of the criminals were moderate drinkers, and 11,736 indulged in the immoderate use of liquor. As for birthplaces, the statistics give 2,112 born in England, 3,333 in Ireland, 874 in Scotland, 12,296 in Canada, 942 in the United States, 373 in other foreign countries, and 102 in other British possessions.

As for religions, the table shows : 507 Baptists, 10,826 Roman Catholics, 2,496 Church of England, 1,406 Methodists, 1,508 Presbyterians, 3,347 Protestants, and 40 of other denominations.

Five hundred and thirty-one outrages were reported in Ireland during the month of March, including two murders, twelve shooting cases, and seven aggravated assaults.

Eighty workmen employed on the cathedral at Moscow, in which the coronation of the Czar takes place, have been arrested in consequence of the discovery of a mine under the building.

The expense of administering the Land Act in Ireland so far has been ninety thousand pounds, while the reduction of rents effected by the commissioners is estimated at thirty thousand.

Great activity prevails among the Nihilists in anticipation of the approaching coronation of the Czar at Moscow, and extraordinary protective measures have been taken for the occasion. The latest attempt of the revolutionists was made upon the prefect of the St. Petersburg police, who received a present of eggs which had been emptied of their contents and charged with dynamite.

A cough or cold contracted in the month of April if not speedily arrested is liable to stick to one during the whole summer. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops speedily cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain and oppression of the Chest, and all Throat, Chest and Lung Affections. For sale in large bottles at 50 cents, at all Drug Stores.

THE TRIPLE LINKS.

INTERESTING SERMON DELIVERED TO THE ODD FELLOWS OF MADOC, ON THE 63RD ANNIVERSARY OF THE ORDER, BY REV. B. L. HUTTON.

On Tuesday evening last the members of Madoc Lodge of Odd Fellows celebrated the 63rd Anniversary of the Order in America by a special sermon which was delivered by Rev. B. L. Hutton in the M. E. Church. The resident members of the Lodge turned out in full regalia to the number of about thirty-five, and the Church was besides well filled with interested spectators. The subject of the rev. gentleman's discourse was "The relation of Secret Societies to Christianity," and he chose for his text the 14th verse of the 15th Chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Romans, as follows :

"And I myself also am persuaded of you, my brethren, that ye also are full of goodness, filled with all knowledge, able also to admonish one another."

A brief outline of the discourse, from notes taken by our reporter, may not be uninteresting. The preacher prefaced his remarks by referring to the proneness of man to err and stumble from the paths of teaching taught by the living God. No man on earth did right ; they were but base, ever seeking as crying infants in a daily struggle to alter the statutes and precepts of the God-man. God, the great living teacher and instructor was however a God of infinite tenderness, never wishing evil nor growing angry as men grow angry. He found in Friendship, Love and Truth three golden links that bound man to man—that bound man to the living God. Evil forces were however at work, but God had provided a refuge—the organization by man of the Church, which was Heaven inspired. Thus was christianity represented by an association of men linked together by a common faith in Christ, administering the sacrament, with ministers over them to read and explain the Gospel. This Church was organized to deal with Christ and salvation, to teach man that he was a citizen of the world, and sad indeed was the condition of that man who had lost faith in God, or in the Church of Christ.

Speaking of other organizations and the opposition which secret societies met from some people, the speaker said it was not right or wise to be ever found with objections for which they could give no reason. Societies, like the Church, had to be judged by their fruits, "a good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit." The Bible did not condemn secret organizations. If they aimed at the human good no fault could be found. Many inportant secret movements were made in connection with the organization of the early Church, such as the sending out of the twelve spies by the Israelites, the disciples of our Lord, the meetings of early christians in the Catacombs of Rome, and of the Puritan fathers. Every group had the right to their secret societies,—in fact secret organization was necessary in the various branches for the maintenance of even civil government. Secret societies must be judged by their character, and it was a fact that the majority of the members of those societies were also church members. This was right. Should good men stand aloof from such organizations ? Nay, if outside organizations were doing a good work which the church was not doing, it was the duty of christians to identify themselves with such. He referred to two dangerous tendencies which men were liable to fall into in connection with these societies, first a perversion of the objects of the society to build themselves up. Some would ever trample on righteousness for "self." They should "watch their doors," know who were coming in ; what they were coming in for ; what influence on the side of right would their presence lend. Second, the tendency to make men substitute the society for the church. They ought not to place the Church of Christ behind the things of earth, or bring the Saviour Jesus on a level with common man. These were the only things in which he saw danger. In regard to Odd Fellowship he believed the Order was the best in existence for the relief of the distressed, and to the members before him he wished to give his word of encouragement and praise. He quoted the sentiments of a gifted writer on this Order, the mission of which was the prevention and removal of human suffering and the elevation of human character, and whose goal was "universal brotherhood." He would say, continue in well doing, be true to their righteous and holy principles ; trust in God and do right. The three links which bound them together were as steps to a better country. The grand teaching of Christianity was to do for others as for ourselves ; live for others and not for thyself alone, and might he not repeat to the Order before him the words of his text. The society had his greatest respect; he recognized in it a powerful instrument for the elevation of man's moral nature, and might it go on as a messenger of light and comfort to the oppressed, a noble organization, full of practical deeds, and wise and good and true.

At the conclusion of the service the members marched back to theirHall and dispersed.

We must not omit to mention the kindness of the choir of the church, under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, for the excellent service of song rendered, and to whom the society must feel greatly indebted.

Holloway's Pills are strongly recommended to all persons who are much reduced in power and condition, whose stomachs are weak, and whose nerves are shattered. The beneficial effects of these Pills will be perceptible after a few days' trial, though a more extended course may be required to re-establish perfect health. Holloway's medicine acts on the organs of digestion, and induces complete regularity in the stomach, liver, pancreas, and kidneys, This treatment is both safe and certain in result, and is thoroughly consistent with observation, experience, and common sense. The purification of the blood, the removal of all noxious matter from the secretions, and the excitement of gentle action of the bowels, are the sources of the curative powers of Holloways Pills.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TENDERS WANTED !

FOR the erection of a Three-story Brick Block in the Village of Madoc. For further particulars see Plans and Specifications at E. L. Weiss' Jewelry Store, Madoc. Tenders must be sent in by the 10th May. The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any tender.

L. WEISS, SEN.

Madoc, April 25th, 1882.

NOTICE !

For the Closing up of a Road.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a By-law to close up the Road laid out on the south side of the east part of Lot 27, in the 10th Concession of Madoc. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1882. 264

NOTICE !

COURT OF REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting in the Town Hall, Madoc Village, on Tuesday, 30th May, next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., when appeals against the assessment will be heard and tried in accordance with the statutes. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1882. 264

TELEGRAPH LINES.

SELKIRK TO EDMONTON.

NOTICE

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Noon on WEDNESDAY, the 17th day of May next, in a lump sum, for the purchase of the Government Telegraph Line (embracing the Poles, Wires, Insulators and Instruments), between Selkirk and Edmonton.

The conditions to be that a line of telegraph communication is to be kept up between Winnipeg, Humboldt, Battleford and Edmonton, and that Government messages be transmitted free of charge.

The parties tendering must name, in addition to the lump sum they are prepared to give for the telegraph line, the maximum rate of charge for transmission of messages to the public.

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 18th April, 1882.

MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

Farm Property,

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP OF MARMORA,

in the County of Hastings.

UNDER the power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of Sale, and in payment of which default has been made, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the

Dominion Hotel, City of Belleville,

—ON—

Saturday, the 13th day of May, 1882,

at 1:30 P. M. by Mr. W. Purdy, Auctioneer, the following valuable property :—Lot number Nine, in the Fifth Concession of the Township of Marmora, containing two hundred acres, more or less.

This property adjoins the Village of Marmora, and is all uncultivated.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE :

The property will be sold in one parcel, subject to a reserved bid, to be in the hands of the Auctioneer at the time of Sale. The purchaser shall at the time of Sale pay to the vendors, or their solicitors or agents, one half of the purchase money, and the balance in three equal annual consecutive instalments, with interest yearly at seven per cent., and interest on arrears secured by Mortgage.

The said Mortgage to contain all the usual covenants, provisos and conditions in the form of mortgage taken by the vendors to secure loans.

Upon making the above payments and executing the said mortgage the purchaser shall be entitled to his conveyance and to take possession.

The vendors shall not be bound to account for, produce or show, or prove the contents of any deeds, documents or evidence of title not in their possession, or furnish copies of the same, and shall not be bound to furnish an abstract containing any further particulars than are contained in a Registrar's abstract of title.

The other conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale, or on application to the undersigned.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned at Toronto, or to

HOWLAND, ARNOLDI & RYERSON,
Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

Dated 14th April, 1882. 264

TEACHER WANTED !

MALE or Female, holding a Permit or a Third Class Certificate, to teach in S.S. No. 2, McClure. State salary.

Apply to WM. DWIRE,
262-3in Maynooth.

THE LADIES' FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES ! BICYCLES !

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Child's Doll Carriages
The Best ever made in Canada.
Ask for our Adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

:o:

Stock now complete in all lines of

Women's Fine Kid, Goat, Calf, Buffs and Split,

in Buttoned and Balmorals. A splendid assortment of

CHILDREN'S BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Our Men's Wear has never been equal to the splendid stock we have now on hand. To name over the different styles and prices would take several columns, so we must content ourselves by telling our numerous customers that we have now what will please and suit them. Our stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

is by far the cheapest we have ever handled, and we can guarantee any one who calls on us to give them styles and prices that cannot fail to meet with their approbation. In

MEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS,

our stock is complete. Drop in and see us and our old standard motto—"No trouble to show goods,"—will be fully carried out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April 6th, 1882.

NOTICE !

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next meeting, take into consideration the propriety of passing a By-law for the opening of a Road between Lots 16 and 17, in the 11th Concession, from to the Queensborough Road, the whole of the road to come off Lot 17. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1882. 264

CARD.

OUR Madoc Office will be closed for a short time from this date. Our Mr. C. W. Peterson will meanwhile be at our Belleville Office.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Belleville and Madoc.

April 20th, 1882.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are requested to have their premises, outhouses, backyards, drains, pig-styes, cellars, &c., cleaned and put in thorough order for inspection by the 20th April, 1882, also all obstructions to be removed from the sidewalks and streets, such as boxes, barrels, fire-wood, shingles, agricultural implements, vehicles, &c., not in immediate use. For infringement of the above, fines will be inflicted without respect of persons. Only one examination made before complaints are laid. By order of Council.

B. C. SILLS, Inspector.

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

NEW

BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

MAIL CONTRACT !

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 12th May, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between

BRIDGEWATER & BELLEVILLE,

from the 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a Public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 A. M., and to arrive at Belleville at 12 Noon.

To leave Belleville daily, Sundays excepted, at 2 P.M., and to arrive at Bridgewater at 8 P.M.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater, Tweed, Plainfield and Belleville, and at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Kingston, 31st March, 1882. 262

OTTAWA RIVER.

Grenville & St. Anne
CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Timber for Lock Gates," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails, THURSDAY, the 11th day of MAY next, for the furnishing and delivering, on or before the 3rd day of October, '82, of Oak and Pine Timber, sawn to the dimensions required for the construction of Lock Gates for the new Locks at Greece's Point, Grenville Canal, and the new Lock at St. Anne, Ottawa River.

The timber must be of the qualities described, and of the dimensions stated on a printed bill which shall be supplied on application, personally or by letter, at this office where forms of Tender can also be obtained.

No payment will be made on the timber until it has been delivered at the place required on the respective canals, nor until it has been examined and approved by an officer detailed to that service.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300 must accompany each, tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract for supplying the timber at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent inwill be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th April, 1882. 263

D. [illegible] JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

STEAM FITTING.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.
April 27, '82.

Local Lines.

—The watering cart—where is it?

—Six pounds Tea Dust for $1.00 at John Dale & Son's.

—See the Otter Sweeper Co.'s advertisement in this issue.

—The Assessors are on their rounds this week. Lock up your dog.

—The plank for new sidewalks is being delivered throughout the village.

—The Imported English Garden and Field Seeds have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

—Our thanks are due Senator Flint for extra copies of some important Blue Books.

—Cold Dress Muslins, 33 inches wide, only 8c. per yard. John Dale & Son.

—House-cleaning has commenced. The romance of eating your dinner off the head of a barrel must be experienced to be appreciated.

—The "Gehenna" is what they call the furnace at Gilmour's Mill, at Trenton. We think we have heard that word before somewhere.

—The farmers in this vicinity are settling down to spring work. In many places, however, we learn the frost is not yet out of the ground.

—The Queensboro' mail rig suffered a runaway while coming out of the Windsor House yard on Monday. The rig was upset and somewhat damaged, but the horse was soon captured.

—A number of prominent Oddfellows of this village, attended the demonstration at Napanee yesterday in honor of the 63rd Anniversary of the order in America. The affair was a grand success.

—The Chinese invented printing, the mariner's compass, gunpower, &c., but the invention of Steel Pens was left to the nineteenth century. Esterbrook's Falcon, No. 048, being a universal favorite.

—Rev. Mr. Hutton left yesterday morning to attend the annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal body, which is being held this year at Georgetown. He will be absent until the end of next week.

—Notwithstanding the rain the social entertainment given in the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening of last week was attended by a considerable number who spent a very pleasant evening indeed. An excellent programme of music, readings, &c., and last but not least, refreshments, was discussed with apparent enjoyment. Receipts, $18.

—It is usual with all our exchanges, when a contemporary copies an *original* item from their columns, without giving credit, to remind the erring one of this neglected courtesy. Our item last week regarding the pregress of the T. & O. R'y work here was appropriated by the Peterboro' *Review*, from which it was copied into the *Intelligencer* and Toronto *World*, and credited to our Peterboro' namesake. We will let you off this time, friend.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a new literary publication called the *Oriental Casket*, published by L. Lum Smith, at Philadelphia, with Emerson Bennett as editor. "Oriental pearls at random strung" is the motto, and a perusal of the contents confirms this to our satisfaction. It is faultless in appearance and make-up, and in every respect appears to be a "gem" that would adorn any household. Send 15 cents for a sample number, to 912, Arch street, Philadelphia.

A Downfall of Eggs.

On Saturday last a Belleville egg buyer suffered a heavy loss by his team running away from the station, having become frightened by the engine. He had about $50 worth of eggs on his wagon, in boxes, and as the team dashed madly down the hill towards the village these were thrown in every direction, very few being left unbroken. The wagon upset at the bridge, where the horses were stopped, the former being completely wrecked. The total loss foots up to over $100.

Appointment of a Constable.

The Campbellford *Herald* in speaking of the late appointment of a constable for that village says:—The "peeler" engaged is Mr. A. Saylor, of Madoc, who is not a novice in police movements, and who it is said, has the physique for extinguishing the light of those characters who are so desirous of gaining notoriety as pugilists. Mr. Saylor will receive a salary of $300 per year, together with such fees as are allowed a constable for every arrest. He will commence his duties on the first of May.

The Grand Preservative.

Whiskey is a preservative in more ways than one. About a week since a man named Jerry Pnemo, from the neighborhood of Bridgewater, went to Wickwire's tavern at Cloyne, and after being there two or three days on a burst he went to bed in the evening, pretty full. When he had slept for two or three hours he wakened up, and hearing loud talking below, fancied that some one was coming up to kill him. This fear got him out of bed, and opening the window he ran out on the roof of the verandah and fell on the frozen ground—a distance of about twelve feet. From the spot where he lit he crawled away to the corner of the fence where he was found nearly frozen to death by Mr. Burgess, on the following morning. He was taken back to the tavern and doctored with whiskey outside and in, and was soon none the worse for his fall except as regards a badly sprained ankle. Jerry says that if he had been sober he would have been killed, but a drunken man doesn't mind a fall—he is so used to it.—*News*.

Cut to Pieces.

We received too late for last week the news of a horrible accident which occurred on the morning of the 17th inst., at Conroy's Mills, near Maynooth. The victim of the frightful affair was James Armstrong, and it appears while he was in the act of oiling some of the machinery, he was drawn on the saws and instantly cut in three pieces. He is described to us as being an industrious and honest man, respected by the people in general. He leaves a widow and six small children to struggle through life without his care and protection. His unnatural death has cast a gloom over the whole community.

Spring Opening.

On Thursday last Mr. McLean had his opening in Foster & Reid's old stand. The display of elegant and costly millinery, comprising hats, bonnets, flowers, feathers and ladies' furnishings, was eagerly inspected by the crowds that visited the store during the day, and was fully equal to any ever made by the above firm. The designs and patterns on exhibition were nearly all new, and while they were extremely fashionable, many of them were also exceedingly pretty. The opening was very successful.

The Twelfth of July.

As we have heard of nothing being done towards celebrating the "glorious twelfth" in this county, we suppose the following from the Peterborough *Review* is authentic:—We understand that preparations are being made for a great display here on the coming anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne. Besides the lodges from this district we learn that the brethren from Belleville, Madoc, Hastings, Campbellford and other places on the line of the Grand Junction division of the Midland, are expected to take part.

N. H. Teachers' Association.

The first semi-annual meeting of the above Association will be held in this village on May 18th and 19th next. The programme has been issued, from which we learn the names of those who will contribute papers on the occasion: Misses Wootton, McDermid and Riddell, and Messrs. Miller, Beall, Hicks, Jenkins and Mackintosh. W. A. Dafoe, M. D., will also contribute a paper on "Hygiene," and J. A. McLellan, M.A., LL.D., will be present and take an active part. The latter will also deliver a public lecture in the Town Hall on the evening of the 18th, on the subject of "Teacher and Parent in relation to the School."

The Rival Line.

In the course of an article on railway matters the Perth *Courier* says that if any doubt has existed heretofore of the building of the Ontario and Quebec railway, there is now room for misgiving no longer. The immediate construction of the road is a fixed fact, and for proof we have only to point to the letter published by Mr. Osler, and to the advertisement of Mr. Robert Meighen asking for two hundred teams to work on the section between Perth and Sharbott lake, after May 1st. We are assured that one thousand men are to be put on the work of construction by that date, also, that the work in all branches is to be hastened on through the summer as fast as money and energy can effect it. Mr. Meighen is in charge of this preliminary work and arrangements, and is displaying his usual energy in getting everything ready for work by the time appointed. A large number of ties have been brought through Bathurst and Sherbrooke, and are along the line ready for putting down. These townships will therefore very soon witness busy times in their borders. Mr. Ross, C. E., is the engineer in charge of construction.

Licenses in North Hastings.

At the meeting of the License Commissioners for this Riding at Garner's, on Tuesday, the following parties were granted licenses for the sale of liquors for the years 1882-3:—

MARMORA AND LAKE.—*Tavern*—Gordon McWilliams, Menerva Pringle, Orilla McMullen. *Shop*—G. W. Bleecker.

HUNTINGDON.—*Tavern*—Hugh Rankin, and J. Garner.

STIRLING.—*Tavern*—Albert McWilliams, Susan Downs and A. G. Scott. *Shop*—Seeley & Leguer and John Shaw.

MADOC VILLAGE.—*Tavern*—Margaret Moon, Robert Simmons, Conley & McNeill and J. Huff. *Shop*—Gray & McGregor, Jane Wright and David Wright.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.—*Tavern*—James Bird, and Francis Conlin.

ELZEVIR & GRIMSTHORPE.—*Tavern*—Felix Collins and Abrsham Diamond.

TUDOR & LIMERICK.—*Tavern*—Isaac Golding, George Morrill, David Potter and John Bain.

RAWDON.—*Tavern*—David Seeley and Thomas Bird.

MONTEAGLE & HERSHEL.—*Tavern*—Simon Rouse and John Murphy.

WICKLOW & BANGOR.—*Tavern*—Mrs. P. J. Green.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance for the month of March, 1882:—

No. making regular attendance	Number enrolled	Aggregate attendance	Average do	Percentage of do	Average Percentage do	Aggregate Percentage of do	Average do	Least do	Greatest No. present on any day	
99	1612	1358	78	85	85	801	45	41	50	Miss Wootton
79	1258	1058	66	84	84	663	42	39	46	Miss McDermid
45	801	663	42	94	94	423	27	25	30	Miss Riddell
43	653	559	36	84	84	331	21	19	24	R. W. Hicks
266	4324	3638	227	85	85	2218	135	124	150	Summary

—The English Garden and Field Seeds for sale by the ounce at Deans' Drug Store.

St. John's Church.

There will be service in the above church in this village, on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock, Rev. A. F. Echlin officiating.

The Burglars Sentenced.

On Thursday last Judge Lazier delivered sentence on the two men convicted of breaking into Casement & Co.'s store in this village some time ago. They pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary, and put in a plea that they were not responsible for what they did at the time, being in liquor. They had, they said, worked together in a rolling mill in Portland, N. B., for several weeks. Work being slack, they were discharged with thirty others, and came up to this part of the country looking for work, and eventually succeeded in obtaining employment in one of Gilmour's shanties, in one of the back townships. They were unaccustomed to the work, however, and not succeeding very well, determined to seek employment elsewhere. By some means they obtained liquor and became intoxicated before they entered Madoc, and, they declare they do not remember what occurred after that until they found themselves in the hands of the law. The Judge asked them if they wished to write to their former employer in Portland, and obtain a certificate of good character. Fox replied that under no consideration would he do so, because his mother and wife lived just across the river from Portland, in St. John, and he would not have them learn of his present situation. Dayton, however, appeared to be anxious to take advantage of the Judge's suggestion. He has, he says, a wife and family in New Hampshire. Fox, the man who was found in the store, was sentenced to one year in the Central Prison, and Dayton to nine months. This was certainly an extremely lenient sentence, and we hope will prove a lesson for life.

School Matters.

The Stirling School Board, through the bumptiousness of one or two of its members, is in a fair way to make itself a laughing stock for the whole County if these fellows are not promptly sat upon. For some time past the Board has been endeavoring to run things on the economical plan—"cheap" teachers being the order of the day. In this respect they have had an infinite amount of trouble for some time past regarding their teachers, as well as giving quite as much uncalled for trouble to the Inspector. Since last fall, we learn from the report of a meeting of the Board in the last *News-Argus*, they have persisted in retaining the services of a lady teacher who has not the necessary qualification to teach, Mr. Mackintosh very generously extending her certificate on three or four occasions, in his desire to assist them in securing a successor. Finally he rightly refused to do so any longer, and then these model educationists fly into high dungeon because *he* dare interfere with them. One member, evidently the "obstructionist" of the Board, a Mr. Boldrick, has made himself particularly ridiculous in the matter by moving the resolution below, to which, to the credit and dignity of his associates be it said, he could get no seconder. There are Boldricks on nearly every body of this kind, men who are just shallow pated enough to believe that in themselves is centered the cream of the whole wisdom of the community, but when they are probed it generally turns out that they are mere inflated bubbles after all, and we have no doubt this Mr. Boldrick could be reduced to as "small potatoes" as any of them. We are not making a defence of Mr. Mackintosh's action; that gentleman knows his own business certainly much better than we do, or even Mr. Boldrick or the Stirling School Board. His ability to transact the duties pertaining to his important position is well known throughout the County, as well as his character for treating all sections with equal justice, and we opine he would not find it necessary to go to Stirling, which is barely second to other places in the Inspectorate after all, for recommendations. If, however, the Inspector has done anything against the Stirling school, let them formulate their charges manfully, or if not, then this Boldrick should be made to apologize. The following is the resolution referred to, which is not greatly calculated to make Mr. M. much afraid of the mover at least ever being appointed his successor:—

Resolved—That in consideration of the high-handed and most unreasonable conduct on various occasions in his official capacity of Mr. Mackintosh, superintendent of schools for North Hastings, in such action arrogating to himself a power which is not essential to the fulfilment of his duties, and especially antagonistic to the reasonable and lawful requirements of this board, and as they consider injurious to our schools, be it resolved that this board memorialize the county council at its first sitting to have him removed at once, sufficient reasons to be given said council for such action.

WOLLASTON.

A correspondent sends us the following:—On Friday evening, March 24th, we had the pleasure of attending a social in the Nugent school house given by Mrs. William Blackburn, in aid of the Sabbath School. The chair was occupied by Mr. Allen Tivy. Some beautiful singing was given by the Misses Annie and Bertha Wait, and music by Mr. Smith. Several very interesting recitations were given by Miss Sherry; a comic recitation was given by Master Henry Gunter. The evening was spent pleasantly, each having all they wished to eat and plenty of good ginger beer, which was prepared by our good friend. At the close a cake was cut with a wedding ring in one piece, and passed around, to find who was to be the next to join in wedlock. A young lady—Miss L. W.—got the ring. We wish her joy. Proceeds of the evening amounted to $9.

In the month of April almost everyone requires a good and reliable Blood Purifier. We know of none so safe and effectual as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They act directly on all the secretions, their purgative action carrying off all impurities from the system, they invigorate the Liver and Kidneys, purify the Stomach, cleanse the Bowels, and give strength and tone to the whole system. Try a course of this valuable, safe and reliable vegetable preparation, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold by all druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

Hardware!

:X:

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in
Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand
IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

(o)

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,

—AND—

WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE BEST YET!

FORSYTH'S PATENT PUMP!

Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro',

—ALSO—

FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNINGMILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House: W. J. G., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,
Box 61, Peterboro', Ontario.

Madoc, April 12th, 1882.

MADOC LIVERY,
SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES.

THE undersigned begs to announce to the public that he has opened a stable for the above purpose in the Village of Madoc, where he will be prepared to
HIRE, BUY, SELL OR EXCHANGE HORSES, BUGGIES, HARNESS, &C., AND ALL KINDS LIVERY SUPPLIES.

All kinds of teaming done to order. Orders left at any of the Hotels will be promptly attended to.

Stables on St. Lawrence street, in rear of Mrs. Wright's store.

C. S. MITCHELL.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR FIRST-CLASS HORSES.

Growing Old.

At six—I well remember when—
I fancied all folks old at ten.

But, when I'd turned my first decade,
Fifteen appeared more truly staid.

But when the fifteenth round I'd run,
I thought none old till twenty-one.

Then, oddly, when I'd reached that age,
I held that thirty made folks sage.

But when my thirtieth year was told,
I said: "At twoscore men grow old!"

Yet twoscore came and found me thrifty,
And so I drew the line at fifty.

But when I reached that age, I swore
None could be old until threescore!

And here I am at sixty now,
As young as when at six, I trow!

'Tis true, my hair is somewhat gray,
And that I use a cane to day;

'Tis true, these rogues about my knee
Say "Grandpa!" when they speak to me;

But, bless your soul, I'm young as when
I thought all people old at ten!

Perhaps a little wiser grown—
Perhaps some old illusions flown;

But wond'ring still, while years have rolled,
When is it that a man grows old?

VANDYKE BROWN.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby, "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXII. CONTINUED.

As my glance fastens more directly upon Duke, I see he too is looking unlike himself. There is a dark, almost fierce expression in his eyes; his lips are compressed. A slight movement of the thin nostrils as he draws his breath tells me he is evidently suppressing some strong emotion.

Her ladyship, exquisitely lovely in deep cream-colored silk, with something scarlet in her dark hair, is nestling among the crimson cushions of the lounge, and does not deign to raise herself as we approach. Her eyes are a degree larger, more languid than usual; her complexion, always good, is perfect in this soft light. Her fan is in my husband's hands.

It is impossible for me, without being guilty of positive rudeness, to turn and leave them without a word. I stand, therefore, silent, a pale, slight child, next to her, in all her supercilious beauty—with little of the woman about me except my trailing velvet and golden ring, and glittering, gleaming jewels.

"Are you having a good time, Mrs. Carrington?" asks Lady Blanche, sweetly.

"Very, thank you," with extreme coldness. "I had no idea I could enjoy anything so much."

"You *look* happy," with increased amiability and a soft, indulgent smile, such as one would use toward an excitable child. "I suppose you still find pleasure in dancing?"

"Yes. I believe I have a good many years yet to run before I must, for decency's sake, declare myself tired of it."

"Until you are quite an old married woman like me! Yes," with much complacency. "You are fortunate in your partner. All the world acknowledges Sir Mark to be above praise—in the dancing-line. Even I"—with a sudden and to *me* utterly inexplicable glance at the gentleman in question—"can remember how desirable he used to be."

Dead silence and a slight bow on the part of Sir Mark.

"Indeed?" say I, turning a smile of exaggerated friendliness upon him. "Then consider how doubly good it is of him to waste *so much* of his time upon a mere novice like me."

I hardly know what prompts this speech. Perhaps a fair remembrance of how at certain times, when conversing with Mark Gore, I have looked across the room or gardens, or wherever we might chance to be, and seen a glance that was almost hatred fall on me from her ladyship's eyes. Now, however, my spiteful little speech has no greater effect than to cause Marmaduke's fingers to close with vicious force around the painted satin toy he holds.

Why does he not speak? Why will not he even suffer his gaze to meet mine? I feel angry and reckless. He is sitting a little forward, with his head slightly bent and a determined expression upon his face. Is he anxious for my departure? Have I disturbed his interesting *tete-a-tete*.

I will show him how little power he has over me for either joy or sorrow.

I turn away, and, with a backward careless nod at Lady Blanche, say, lightly.

"Take care you don't suffer for sitting there. There are so *many* draughts in a conservatory. We even consider the open air safer."

And with that, though it was by no means my original intention, I go out through the glass door into the silent starlit night, and even manage to laugh gayly before we are beyond earshot.

As we touch the gravel, however, I face Sir Mark, bad, foolishly unmindful of how my words may impress him, cry fiercely, "Did you bring me there on purpose?"

"*Where?*" he asks with such wide astonishment as instantly brings me to my senses. I feel overpowered with shame, and try to turn it off, clumsily enough.

"Into Lady Blanche's presence," I say, fretfully. "You *know* that woman always puts me out."

"Was it not yourself who *insisted* on going there?" Sir Mark reminds me, gravely.

"True." I reply, and then I laugh a little, and, taking higher ground, continue, "You are horrified at my ill temper, are you not? And indeed I have behaved disgracefully. After all, I don't know why I should feel bitterly towards her, it is a mere unfounded prejudice on my part. You think me wretchedly pettish?"

"I do not, indeed," very quietly. "Of course I can fully understand how utterly impossible it would be for you and Blanche Going to have a single idea in common."

"She is so clever you mean," with a small frown.

"She is such an *intrigante*, I mean," replies my companion, quite coolly.

"Let us go in, it is cold," I say, with a quick shiver. So we go round by the hall door, and soon again find ourselves in the ball-room. As we enter I determinately put from me all thought of 'Duke's dark, passionate face. I *will* be happy. I *will* wrench from the flying hours all they have worth taking. Why should I care, who never really loved, whether or not he finds contentment in another woman's society.

I am tired, and somewhat dispirited. The rooms are growing thinner. A voice at my side makes me start and turn.

"If not engaged, will you give me this?" asks 'Duke, ceremoniously.

"Certainly if you *wish* it. But are you so *badly* off for a partner? To dance with one's wife must be—to say the least of it—insipid."

He makes no reply, but places his arm around my waist in silence. It is a waltz.

"Do you know this is the first time I ever danced with you?" I say, struck myself by the oddness of the idea.

"I know." And in another moment we are keeping time to one of the dreamiest airs of Strauss. No, not even Mark Gore is a better dancer than Marmaduke.

When we have taken just one bare turn round the room, 'Duke stops short and leads me on to a balcony that by some chance is vacant.

"There! I won't inflict myself upon you any longer," he says, quietly. "You dance very well. After all practice has nothing to do with it. Will you sit down? Or shall I find you a partner for the remainder of this waltz?"

"Are you in such a hurry to be gone?"

"No; certainly not," seating himself beside me.

Silence.

"I really wish, Marmaduke," I burst out, petulantly, "you would say what has aggrieved you, instead of sitting there frowning and glowering at one and making people feel uncomfortable. If you want to scold me, do so. I dare say I shall survive it."

This piece of impertinence rouses no wrath in the person addressed, and draws no reply.

"Well, what is it?" I go on. "I have been *quite* happy all the evening—until now. Every one else has been civil to me. If you *must* be disagreeable, be so at once. What have I done?"

"I have accused you of nothing, Phyllis."

"No"—in an aggravating tone—"I wish you would. I might then know why you are looking so cross."

"Of course I am quite aware you can be supremely happy without me. There was no necessity for you to hint at it so broadly."

"And you *cannot* without *me*, I suppose? You appeared very comfortable in the conservatory some time ago."

"Did I?" with a quick return of the angry expression he had then worn. "My face belied me then. I could hardly feel comfortable when I saw you laying yourself open to the ill-natured comments of the entire room."

"What do you mean, Marmaduke?"

"You know what I mean. Is it the correct thing to dance the whole evening with one man?"

"What man?"

"Gore, of course. Every one remarked it. I wish you would try to be a little more dignified, and remember how sensorious is the world in which we are living."

"Do you want me to understand that *you* think I was *flirting* with Sir Mark Gore?" I am literally trembling with indignation.

"No; I merely wish you to see how foolishly you have acted."

"Was it with such base insinuations against your wife Lady Blanche amused you to-night? Do you think it was becoming conduct on your part to listen to such lies being uttered without rebuke?"

I have risen, and, with folded hands and white lips, am looking down upon him.

"Phyllis! How can you suppose that I would listen calmly to *any one* who could speak evil of *you*?"

"I can readily suppose anything after what you have said. Is it not worse of *you* to *think* evil of me? *Flirting*! You beyond all people are in a position to quit me of that. I had plenty of opportunities: did I ever flirt with you?"

"You did not, indeed. I tell you I don't for a moment suspect you of such a thing; only——"

"Here, looking up, we both became aware of Sir Mark's approach. He is still some distance from us.

"Are you engaged to him for this, Phyllis?" asks my husband, in a low, hurried tone.

"Yes."

"Don't dance it, then," imploringly. "Say you will not, if only to oblige me."

"Why? What excuse can I offer? You ask me to be rude to him, and yet give no reason why I should be so."

"You intend dancing it with him then?" sternly.

"Certainly," in a freezing tone.

"Very good. Do so." And, turning on his heel, he walks quietly and slowly away.

"I fear I have displaced a better man," says Sir Mark, lightly, as he joins me.

"Will you forgive me? I could not resist reminding you of your promise for this."

"I fear I must undo that promise," I return, gayly. "I am really fatigued. To dance with me now would be no advantage to any one."

"Am I to thank Carrington for this disappointment? Was he fearful of your being over-tired?" He is courteous as ever, yet it seems to me the very faintest suspicion of a sneer comes to his lips—so faint that a moment later I doubt it has ever been.

"No," I return, calmly. "You give him credit for too much thoughtfulness. So far from dreaming of fatigue, he even asked me just now to dance with him—was not that self-denying of him?—but I only took one small turn. You forget I am not yet in proper training. I have had very little practice in my time."

"Let me get you an ice. No? Some champagne, then? Iced water?"

"Nothing, thank you."

"At least let me stay and talk to you."

"I shall be glad of that. You never met any one with such a rooted objection to her own society as I have," I answer, laughing.

Then the strain loosens; the smile dies off my lips. How ardently do I long to be alone! Why does not this man get up and leave me! At all events, Marmaduke will see I have repented of my ill temper, and am not dancing.

As I sit moodily staring through the window at the gay scene within, it so happens the Duke of Chillington, with one or two other men, passes slowly by.

"Our cousin of Chillington," says Sir Mark, with an amused air—he is a second cousin of his Grace—"has expressed himself enraptured with his hostess."

I raise my eyebrows and betray some slight surprise.

"I think you must mistake. When speaking of him, in the earlier part of the evening, he gave me to understand—politely, it is true, but *none* the less plainly—that he considered me a very mediocre sort of person."

"In that case I think we must believe his lordship to be an arch old hypocrite, as he told *me* he thought your manner and expression above all praise."

"Well, I think him a very stupid old gentleman," I reply, ungraciously.

Sir Mark turns his eyes upon me thoughtfully.

"Have you found that 'little rift' after all, Mrs. Carrington?" asks he, gravely.

"Yes—I suppose so," with impatience. Really the man grows very tiresome. "I must have been mad to hope we wretched mortals could have five whole hours of unbroken happiness."

'True:

"Every white must have its blacke.
And every sweet its soure."

"Another quotation?" superciliously. I am not in an amiable mood. "You seem to have them ready for all emergencies. How closely you must attend to your poetical studies! How fond of them you must be!"

"I am. Does that surprise you? Do you find a difficulty in associating me with polite verse?"

He has his elbow on his knee; his fingers caress his heavy black mustache. He is regarding me with the profoundest interest.

"I really never thought about it," I return, wearily, with a rather petulant movement of the head.

Oh that this hateful ball was at an end!

The last guest has departed. We of the household have gone up to our rooms. Now that it is all over, I feel strangely inclined to sit down and have a good cry. In the solitude of my own room Marmaduke's words and glances come back to me, making me miserable, now that excitement is no longer at hand to help me to forget. One by one they return with cruel clearness.

If he would only come up from that horrid smoking-room and be good-natured once more and make friends with me! I think I could forgive and forget everything, and look upon the remembrance of this ball with much delight and satisfaction.

My slight jealousy of Blanche Going has disappeared, and weighs not at all in the scale with my other miseries. Indeed, I have almost forgotten the incident in which she figured.

Hark! a distant door bangs. Now surely he is coming. Will he enter my room first, I wonder, to speak to me as he always does? Or will he at once shut himself morosely into his dressing-room?

Steps upon the stairs, steps along the corridor. A laugh.

"Good-night" from Sir Mark Gore. "Good-night," heartily returned by Marmaduke. Bah! how needlessly I have worried myself! He is not angry at all. If he can jest and talk so easily with the cause of all our dispute, he can certainly entertain no bitter thoughts towards me.

I hear Marmaduke cross the inside room and approach mine. I feel confident he is coming to "make it up" with me. I turn my chair so as to face the door and be ready to meet him half-way in the reconciliation; though—lest he may think me too eager—I find it my duty to let a gently aggrieved shadow fall upon my face.

The door opens, and he comes in, walks deliberately to my dressing-table, lights a candle, and then, without so much as a glance at the fire-place, where I sit, prepares to return to his own room.

"Marmaduke!" I cry, in dismay, springing to my feet.

He stops and regards me coldly.

"Do you want me? Can I do anything for you?"

"'Duke! how can you be so unkind, so unforgiving,—so—so cruel to me?" I exclaim, going a little nearer, a suspicion of tears in my voice, large visible drops in my eyes. "Are you going away without saying one word to me?"

"What *have* I to say? You have left me nothing. When last we spoke I asked you to do a very simple thing to please me, and you refused."

"I know. But afterwards I was sorry. I—you must have seen—I did not mean to vex you."

"I saw nothing. The knowledge of what I *was* to see in defiance of my entreaty was not reassuring. I left the ball-room then, and did not return to it again. I was glad there was no necessity why I should do so: they were all going."

"Then you do not know—I did not dance with Sir Mark—after all?" I ask, eagerly, laying the bare tips of my fingers upon his arm.

"No!" laying down the candle, while his color grows a shade deeper. "Did you refuse him, then?"

"Yes; I said I was too tired; I said—"

"Oh! Phyllis! darling—darling!" cries 'Duke, catching me in his arms before I can finish my confession, and straining me to his heart.

"So you see you need not have been so very cold to me," I whisper from this safe retreat, feeling much relieved. "It is positive torture to me to quarrel with any one."

"Forgive me, my own. It is our first disagreement; it shall be our last. What a miserable hour and a half I might have spared myself had I but known!"

"But, Duke, you said I behaved foolishly all the evening."

"Never mind what I said."

"But I must know who put it into your head. Was it Blanche Going?"

"She said something about it, certainly. It was a mere careless remark she made, but it struck me. I don't believe she knew she said it."

"I guessed rightly, then. That woman hates me. She was trying to make mischief between you and me."

"Oh, no, darling. Do not misjudge her. I am convinced she has no hidden meaning in what she said. It was only a passing word, and probably I took it up wrongly. She has no thought for you but kindness."

"Then I don't like her kindness, and I will not have you listening to remarks about me. She never says anything without a meaning. You do not think I was flirting, 'Duke?"

"My darling, of course not. No; but I love you so dearly it is positive agony to imagine any one *might* by chance, misinterpret your conduct."

"And you will never be cross to me again?"

"Never."

"And you are deeply grieved you behaved so infamously to me?"

"I am indeed."

"And I looked lovely *all* the evening."

"I never beheld anything half so lovely."

"And I dance very nicely?"

"Beautifully. Quite like a fairy." Whereupon we both laugh merrily, and anger and resentment are forgotten.

CHAPTER XXIII.

We are all more or less late for breakfast next morning, Mr. Thornton being the only one who exhibited much symptoms of life. He is, if possible, a degree gayer, more sprightly than usual, and talks incessantly to any one who will be kind enough to listen to him.

"I do think a ball in a country-house the most using-up thing I know," he says, helping himself generously to cold game-pie. "It is twice the fun of a town affair, but it knocks one up—no doubt of it—makes a fellow feel so seedy and languid, and ruins the appetite."

"I think you will do uncommonly well if you finish what you have there," remarks Sir Mark, languidly.

Thornton roars; so does Billy.

"You have me there," says Chips. "I ought to have known better than to introduce *that* subject. My appetite is my weak point."

"Your strong point, I suppose you mean," put in Sir Mark, faintly amused.

"I think the worst thing about a country ball is this," says Bebe; "one feels so lonely, so purposeless, when it is over. In town one would probably be going to another next evening; *here* one can do nothing but regret past glories. I wish it were all going to happen over again to-night."

"So do I," says Thornton, casting a sentimental glance at the speaker. "I would go over every hour of it again gladly—old maids and all—for the sake of the few minutes of real happiness I enjoyed. There are *some* people one could dance with forever."

Lord Chandos, raising his head, bestows a haughty stare upon the youthful Chips, which is quite thrown away, as that gay young Don is staring in turn, with all his might, and with the liveliest admiration, at Miss Beatoun.

"Could you?" asks that fascinating person, innocently. "Now I could not; at least I think I would like to sit down now and then. But Phyllis, dear, seriously, I wish we were going to do something out of the common this evening."

"Try charades or tableaux," suggests 'Duke, brilliantly.

"The very thing! Tableaux let it be, by all means. Marmaduke, no one can say last night's dissipation has clouded your intellect. We will have them in the library, where the folding doors will come in capitally."

"You used to be a great man at tableaux, Carrington," says Sir George; "and I shall never forget seeing Lady Blanche once at Guinevere."

Her ladyship raises her white lids and smiles faintly.

"You were Lancelot, Gore, on that occasion," continues this well-meaning but blundering young man. "You remember, eh?"

"Distinctly—quite as if it happened yesterday," replies Sir Mark, with a studied indifference little suited to the emphatic words. "Have some of this hot cake, Thornton? You are eating nothing."

"Thanks: I don't know but I will," says Chips, totally unabashed. "You could hardly give me anything I like so well as hot cake for breakfast."

"You will make a point of remembering that, I trust, Mrs. Carrington," says Sir Mark, gravely.

"Phyllis, you would look such a good Desdemona," says Bebe, who is now fairly started "I am sure she must have been *very* young to let herself be beguiled into a marriage with that horrid Othello."

And who would represent the Moor?"

"Sir Mark, I suppose: he looks more like it than any one else."

"You flatter me, Miss Beatoun," murmurs Sir Mark, with a slight bow.

"Oh, I only mean you are darker than any of the others, except James, and I am sure he never could look sufficiently ferocious," answers Bebe laughing.

"And you think I can?"

"You will have to. When we have blackened you a little, and bent your eyebrows into a murderous scowl, and made you look thoroughly odious, you will do very well."

"How one *does* enjoy the prospects of a tableaux. I rather think I shall rival Salvini by the time I am out of your hands."

"I hope not. I can't beat Salvini," says Harriet, mildly.

"That is going rather far, Harry. Why don't you say you can't bear his figure? We *might* believe that"

"But I don't want to be smothered," I protest, nervously.

"Oh, you must submit to that. When people hear of 'a scene from "Othello"' they immediately think of pillows. They would consider they had been done out of something if we gave them a mere court part. We will have you just dying, murmuring your last poor little words, with Sir Mark looking as if he were longing to try the effect of the bolster next, and Miss Vernon as Emilia, kneeling beside you."

"Now, that is what I call a downright cheerful picture," says Marmaduke.

"I call it high tragedy," replies Miss Beatoun, reprovingly. "*Will* you be Emilia, Miss Vernon?"

"I will help you in any way I can," says Dora, with her usual gentle amiability.

"You would make a capital Beatrice, Bebe," says Marmaduke. "We might have a good scene from 'Much Ado About Nothing.' Who will be Benedick? Now, don't all speak at once."

"I think it would suit me," says Chips, very modestly. We all laugh heartily.

"You grow modest, Mr. Thornton," says Sir Mark. "I fear you must be ill. Try a little of this honey; you will find it excellent."

"No, thanks. I feel I shall be able to pull through now until luncheon."

"Let us go into the library and arrange everything," I suggest, eagerly; and we all rise and go there.

By degrees, as the afternoon advances, the men show symptoms of fatigue and drop off one by one, while we women still keep together to discuss the all-grossing idea.

Curious odds and ends of old-world finery are dragged from remote closets and brought to light. Clothes that once adorned Marmaduke's ancestrrs are now draped round young white arms and necks, and draw forth peals of laughter from the lookers-on.

"But we must have an audience," suggests Bebe, at length, rather blankly, stopping short, with her hands in the air, from which hangs down an ancient embroidered robe.

"True. How shall we manage that?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Career of a Man-Eating Tigress.

For more than a year past a man-eating tigress has been the terror and scourge of a small tract of hill country in Western Garhwal, which looks down across the Ganges upon the sacred shrine of Rikhikesh. From first to last she is said to have killed between 50 and 60 human beings. A considerable higher estimate, indeed, is current in the neighborhood. Last year she became a proclaimed offender and a reward of 400 rupees was set upon her head. So widely infamous did she become that it is somewhat surprising she did not obtain more attention from the sporting manhood of our cantonments, particularly when it is considered that her haunts were within two marches of so well-known and accessible a place as Hurdwar. Such attempts, however, as were made to circumvent her, whether on the part of forest hunters and others, or natives, invariably failed. Her wariness and activity seemed to be altogether extraordinary. From some spot on the hillside she would watch a group at work in the fields, and regularly stalk them by careful and circuit approaches; then, dashing in among them, she would pick off her victim, and in a few seconds be down the side of one hill and under covert up another, almost before his companions had time to look around. The sound of bamboo-cutting was so well known to attract her that that industry for the time entirely ceased within her beat. Of course occasional failures are recorded against her; one plucky fellow cudgelled her off the friend she seized by his side with a *lathi*; and in another instance she abandoned her prey owing to the lucky circumstance of a mouthful of the bamboo bundle on his back failing to please her taste, but those were rare exceptions to the monotonous tale of slaughter. One of the very last cases was a particularly painful one. A peasant's wife objected to go to work in the fields, or rather cultivated terraces, pleading her fear of this beast; the husband forced or persuaded her to go, promising to accompany her and stay near her while she worked. She was carried off before his eyes. People on the look out for this tigress with fire-arms could never find her; cattle she never killed; to elephants her haunts were inaccessible, and it seemed clear that if she were ever destroyed it would be off the corpse of a human being or the carcass of a langur, the only animal besides man on which she was known to prey. And so it turned out. About a fortnight ago the Senior Assistant Commissioner of Garhwal obtained the services of a dozen Goorkhas from the regiment quartered at Dehra; these plucky little men had only been a day or two across the river, when on the 9th inst., the tigress killed again another woman. They started for the spot in the afternoon, four of them going along the hillside in advance, while the rest of the party kept along the nullah; the tigress startled by the latter, broke in front of the former, and luckily having her back broken by the first shot of the volley fired at her, succumbed without a struggle. Not only was the tigress apparently killed off the body, but some of the victim's fingers were found in her stomach.—*Allahabad (India,) Pioneer.*

The Philosopher and the Flea.

This is the tale of the philosopher and the flea:

1. The former, having been bitten by the latter, seized and was about to despatch his foe, when he reflected that the little insect had only acted from instinct, and was not to be blamed. Accordingly he deposited the flea on the back of a passing dog.

2. This dog was the poodle of a lady, and she was very fond of the pretty animal. On his return to the house his mistress took him upon her lap to caress him, and the flea embraced the opportunity to change his inhabit.

3. The flea having in the course of the night engaged in active business operations, awakened the lady. Her husband was sleeping peacefully beside her, and in the silence of the chamber she heard him in his dreams whisper with an accent of ineffable tenderness a name! The name was that of her most intimate female friend!

4. As soon as it was day, the outraged wife hurried to the house of her rival, and told the rival's husband of the big, big d——ing discovery she had made. He, being a man of decision, at once called out the destroyer of his household's peace, and ran him through.

5. The widow, when her husband was taken home to her upon the medium of a shutter, was so terribly smitten with remorse that she precipitated herself from the fourth-story window.

6. The other lady convinced her husband that he had wronged her by entertaining any suspicions as to her fidelity, and, becoming reconciled with him, seized an early opportunity of poisoning him.

7. Inasmuch as the jurors of that country had never heard of "extenuating circumstances," and the chief magistrate thought he could put a murderer to better uses than not guillotining him, the guilty woman was duly decapitated, and the sole survivors of the tragedy were the philosopher and the flea.

African Exploration.

A letter received in Paris, dated January 10th, from Mr. Henry M. Stanley, engaged exploring in Africa, says the expedition is prospering, and he hopes to accomplish its object this year. He was far up the Congo River.

[G]wendolen Riordan's Love

Up from the meadows, where the freshly mown hay lay in long winrows, and down by the mossy banked lake where the sweet smelling sedges grew in riotous abundance, and the lily pressed its white face against the cool, clear surface of the blue wates, the soft breezes of a June evening came stealing o'er cot and palace—o'er simple hamlet and moated castle. Standing idly, almost listlessly, by the postern gate that marked the entrance to her father's broad demesne, Gwendolen Riordan looked down the broad avenue that skirted the ancestral acres of her sire, with a wistful, pleading expression in her County Antrim features that told more plainly than words, more eloquently than a three-sheet poster, of the hopes and fears that were harassing her young soul.

"Will he ever come?" she said softly to herself, blushing even as she spoke. "Is the fruition of my hopes to be a glad one, or must I aga in throw the black pall of disappointment over my cherished plans? Heaven forefend that I should for the third time drain to its dregs the bitter cup that a cruel fate has twice held to my lips—lips that were dry and parched for the kisses of one whom I shall ever love, and who will not see my mad passion for him. Do not drive me too far, Menelaus McGuire, or you will rue the day when Superintendent Holmes gave you a bobtail car to drive—that day when he telt so corky over his joke about the cable-car being like a Grecian king, because it was a Agrippa." And with these words the girl kicked the family goat off the sidewalk, and turned to enter the house. As she did so, the rustle of a patrician polonaise was heard, and a fair-haired maiden of nineteen Summers and an early Spring came around the corner with her starboard tacks aboard.

Girofle Mahaffy was the daughter of a purse-proud aristocrat who owned a milk route, and she was not slow to make use of the social position to which, as the heiress of over eight hundred dollars, a time-serving world ha t raised her. She had met Menelaus McGuire at a *fete champetre* given in honor of Aphrodite Johnson's eighteenth birthday, and fallen desperately in love with him, although aware that he had plighted his troth to Gwendolen. She had sought by every art known to woman to lura him from his rightful love. Was it strange, then, that Gwendolen both feared and hated, and that once, in a mad frenzy of rage, she had said that Girofle's back hair was no better than it should be?

The girls did not speak, and as Girofle passed the Riordan goat, which was eating a discarded hoop skirt, a haughty smile flitted over her face. "Goat's milk is healthy," she said, in low, scornful tones.

Gwendolen heard the words and faced the speaker. "Yes, Girofle Mahaffy," she said, speaking slowly and calmly, although in turning she had pinched her corn, we *are* poor, but I notice that we are invited to all the wakes and christenings. When it comes to going with the *haut ton* we capture the confectionery, and don't you forget it."

As the two girls stood there that June evening, their lithe figures sharply outlined against the crimson western sky, the sight was a pretty one. Gwendolen with soft, lustrous, tearful eyes, and a pained expression in her sweetly pure face; Girofle smiling a bitter, cruel smile. Suddenly Menelvus McGuire—he whom they both loved so well—came around the corner. Girofle started toward him, a smile on her face, but he heeded her not. Stepping quickly to Gwendolen's side, he took her hand in his, while a wave of color rushed over his face and an infinite look of tenderness came into his bright eyes.

"Can you forgive my neglect, darling?" he said; "can you take me again to your heart?"

A great passionate throb of intense joy filled Gwendolen's heart. Looking up to Menelaus with tear-stained eyes, she said, in broken tones:

"Can I forgive you, my own? Well, I should giggle."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Kicking and Stealing.

It would almost seem to be regarded as a more venial offence in the eye of the law to kick a woman to death than to pick her pocket. In illustration of this, Mr. Macfarlane, member of Parliament, strings together in the March number of *Macmillan* a few sentences inflicted last year for offences against person and property, from which we make the following extracts:

May 26, kicking a wife to death, six weeks' hard labor.

June —, picking a woman's pocket of 9s., (second offence), 10 years' penal servitude.

June 11, knocking down a wife and kicking her savagely in the face, three months' hard labor.

Nov. 23, woman ill-treated indecently and killed by three men, one 16 months' hard labor and two six months each.

Dec. —, stealing coals, value 2s., eight months' hard labor; trying to kill wife with razor, (second offence), 12 months' hard labor; stealing watch, value 30s., (second offence), five years' penal servitude.

Dec. 9, stealing a knife and keys, five years' penal servitude.

Dec. 10, striking violently in face and indecently assaulting a woman, 40s. fine.

Dec. 16, knocking down and kicking a woman twice, £4 fine.

In the last two cases the women were strangers who were wantonly assaulted by ruffians in the streets. Is it any wonder that the rough regards a brutal assault on an unprotected female as a legitimate pastime winked at, if not actually encouraged, by the magistrates?—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Prince Leopold's Marriage.

Society sympathizes with the misfortunes which keep Prince Leopold and Princess Helena asunder. Their marriage is now believed to be further postponed, the immediate causes being a tree root and a piece of orange peel. When in Waldeck his Royal Highness accidentally kicked against a root while walking and sprained his right knee. Then again at Mentone, before the royal joint was quite in working order, Prince Leopold slipped on a piece of orange peel and gave it another twist.

Not an egotist: "Pa," asked little Johnny, "what does the teacher mean by saying that I must have inherited my bad temper? She meant, Johnny, that you are your mother's own boy."

NOTABLE FOLKS.

Meissonier, the French painter, who gets $30,000 for one of his small pictures, is said to paint almost as slowly as a house-painter, but then he doesn't charge the same by the hour.

The Emperor of Russia has authorized the President of the society of Russian dramatic authors, M. Ostrofsky, to build a private Russian theatre at Moscow. This is the first time that a theatre has ever been left to private enterprise in Russia.

The young sons of the Prince of Wales, whose extensive travels ought to make them enlightened and be of service in their future career, spent the Passover at Jerusalem, and witnessed the ceremony from the house of the Rev. Raphael Fanigel. A hymn was specially composed in their honour.

One of the once wealthiest landlords in Connaught, who was well known in the hunting fields there before the Land League rose into power, is now driver of one of the London omnibuses plying between the Bank and Kilburn. He was Boycotted out of his belongings. He was taken very kindly to the knife board, and looks fat and flourishing over his $12.50 a week.

Miss Mary Anderson, the actress, whose professional success has been quite remarkable, and whose pecuniary success is unprecedented, considering the brief period she has been on the stage, has taken a steam-yacht for the summer, and will go where all the good yachts go in search of health-giving breezes and that most delightful of all recreations. Her gondola is called the *Galatea* and Miss A. will be the "gal-at-tea" when that infusion is in order.

The prospects of a crown brings so much uneasiness to the Czar of Russia that there is small chance of his having any repose after the ceremony of coronation shall have left the imperial diadem upon his brow, if ever that is to be. After repeated postponements to more convenient seasons, there is now said to be serious talk of having to find a safer place from Nihilistic malignity than Moscow in which to confer upon Alexander III. the apparent symbols of dignity and power.

Mr. Henfrey, who has placed his house at Mentone at the disposal of Queen Victoria, as he formerly did his Villa at Baveno, is the son of Henry Henfrey, a member of a celebrated firm of civil engineers, who constructed Southwark and London bridges. In these and other large undertakings he acquired a great fortune, and many years ago retired from active life. The Queen keeps up with Mrs. Henfrey, whom she holds in affectionate esteem, an epistolary correspondence. After she returned from that lady's other villa at Baveno to England, she sent her portrait to ornament the room there, and a beautiful diamond bracelet.

The appeal made by Lord Crawford to the Spiritualists to assist in the discovery of the late Earl's body, although giving no promise of success at present, has had the effect of rousing the adepts of the science and bringing them to the front once more. They say that no less a personage than Mme. Blavatsky has been summoned. This lady is at present in Calcutta, where she has just arrived after a journey among the portion of the Himalay as hitherto inaccessible to travellers, led thither in search of the great Shamaun, who is still supposed to exist there, retreating further and further from civilization. "She will be sure," say the believers, "to compel the spirit to denounce the despoilers of Lord Crawford's tomb."

A touching scene is reported as having taken place in the death chamber of the Italian statesman, Lanza, who died the other day. King Humbert had been admitted to pay him a last visit, and stood by his bedside some minutes, sorrowfully contemplating the pallid face of his old friend, who was plunged in a sort of lethargy, and appeared quite unconscious. Presently the King took the dying man's hand in his, pressed it gently, and exclaimed: "Lanza, do you not know me? I am Humbert—Victor Emanuel's son." Lanza feebly opened his eyes, cast an affectionate look at the monarch, faintly ejaculated the words, "Mio Re!" (My King!) and relapsed into insensibility. A few minutes afterwards he breathed his last.

The Duke of Bedford is the largest holder of confiscated church property, which the famous antiquary, Sir Henry Spelman, endeavored to prove scarcely ever passes in direct succession from father to son. The present Duke succeeded an eccentric, childless cousin. His eldest son married some years ago a young and beautiful woman, but is childless, and leads a life of seclusion. Again, the Earl of Pembroke—whose ancestor, the grantee of Wilton Abbey, is said to have replied to the remonstrances of the ejected nuns, "Go spin, you jades, go spin"—succeeded his uncle, and, he, too, is childless. The late Duke of Portland, the next largest owner of church lands to the Duke of Bedford, was one of four brothers who all died childless, and is succeeded by a first cousin's son at present unmarried.

By Way of Explanation.

This item appeared in *The Transcript*: "A $1,000 cow, with a pedigree as long as that of an Italian count, inclosed in a water tight bag and attached to the forehead just below the horns, was a passenger on a steamer at New York this week." Some people might be misled by it. They might say that the pedigree was inclosed in the bag and attached to the count's forehead, just below the horns; others might construe it to mean that the coun: was inclosed in the bag and attached to the cow's forehead just below the horns; others might think that the count was put in the bag and attached to the forehead of the pedigree. All this is wrong. The idea is this: The cow had a pedigree as long as that of an Italian count. Inclosed in a water-tight bag and attached to the forehead (probably the cow's forehead), just below the horns, was a passenger. Must have been a mighty uncomfortable position for him, too.—*Boston Post.*

A Sneer.

A sneer is the weapon of the weak. Like other evil weapons, it is always cunningly ready to our hands, and there is more poison in the handle than in the point. But how many noble hearts have withered from its venomous stab!

JOCULARITIES.

"Never send a present hoping for one in return." Never. Get your present first, always, and send yours when you have time.

A Brooklyn man had five fair shots at a burglar ten feet away, and yet failed to hit him. What must a law-breaker think such a man?

Niagara Falls buried a hackman the other day worth $38,000. Glory! let the good work go on; the more Niagara hackmen buried the better.

Two Nevada boys mistook a grizzly bear for a calf and chased him half a mile. It happened to be the bear's day for having fun with the boys.

The strength of an alligator's jaw has been found to be four times that of a horse: He has to have some reserve power in case he gets hold of a darkey over 100 years old.

"What pretty children, and how much they look alike," says C. during his first visit at a friend's house. "They are twins," his friend explains. "What, both of 'em!" exclaims C., deeply interested.

A Louisiana justice not only issued a warrant against a circus sharper, but served it himself, and when the prisoner drew a dirk his Honor put a bullet into his system. Business can be made very business.

A Texas boy shot at a rabbit with a rifle. The ball passed through the animal, killed a sheep, struck a stone and glanced 200 yards and buried itself in a negro's ler. What's the use of Dr. Carver trying to shoot?

"What are you crying for, Johnnie?" "I ain't crying!" "You ain't crying? Why, what's that leaking out of the corner of your eyes?" "That's lemonade, I guess! I drank a quart pitcher of it this mornin', and it filled me so full that when the old lady licked me for it with a slipper she joggled me so that it kind o' brimmed over."

Poulterer—"Well, Hobson, what shall it be, a fine turkey or a goose?" Hobson—"I haven't any choice. It's six of one and a half-dozen of the other." Poulterer—"All right." But what was Hobson's surprise to find six large turkeys and a half-dozen fat geese on his kitchen table when he got home at noon. He had to pay pretty dear for not having any choice.

QUEER HAPPENINGS.

A boy of five months is astonishing the people of Madison, Ohio, by walking and talking as well as most children of as many years.

A rattlesnake in Sweetwater Valley, Cal., six feet long and twelve inches in girth, with twenty-two rattles, was stung to death by a swarm of bees.

Large flocks of ducks have for the first time in years remained all winter at Galloup Island, Lake Ontario, and there has been open water all winter, which they seem to have expected.

A red bud tree is a curiosity in the garden of George Niles, Griffin, Ga. It has a circle of blossoms on the trunk, without twig or branch to grow on, and blossoms grow on the limbs in the same way.

Twins born to Mrs. Allen Brown of Bowling Green, Ky., are registered as having different birthdays. They were born within four minutes of each other, yet one arrived on Sunday, Dec. 31, 1881, and the other on Monday Jan. 1, 1882.

Two weeks after Mrs. White's cow was missed, at Florence, Ga., it was found wedged in between two rows of cotton bales, in a shed, where it had stood all that time without food or drink. It was almost blind and very thin.

A Western man feared he was going to have the small-pox, and, believing whiskey to be a preventive, he drank nearly three quarts of it. He escaped the small-pox, and is not likely to drink any more whiskey in this world.

A singular fact in regard to the orange trees of the Riverside Colony, Los Angeles, is that the trees are loaded with fruit on the side exposed to the south, while on the north side not only are the leaves withered, but there is absolutely no fruit.

The body of a child that had been buried twenty years in the village graveyard on Main street, Lawrenceville, Pa., was recently disinterred, and found to be perfectly preserved. It resembled a wax figure, and the hair, eye-brows, and teeth were perfect.

The wife of Finley McKenney of Morgantown, Ky., supposed they were in the direst poverty. When her husband lay dying he told her of a jug that had long been buried in the smoke house. She broke it, and nearly $2,000 in gold and silver rolled out.

TRANSATLANTIC.

EDISON'S system of electric lighting with incandescent lamps was satisfactorily demonstrated on Holborn viaduct recently.

It is stated in Cairo, that a plot has been discovered to assassinate Arabi Bey, Minister of War, and many Circassian officers have been arrested.

THE French Government will despatch eight expeditions to take observations of the transit of Venus on the 6th of December. Four expeditions will be stationed in the Northern and four in the Southern hemispheres.

THE Easter volunteer review came off on Tuesday at Portsmouth. The Prince of Wales, Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the forces, and General Sir Garnet Wolseley witnessed the review.

THE *Standard's* Berlin correspondent says the appointment of M. de Giers as Minister of Foreign Affairs of Russia is viewed as an eminently pacific symptom, and will do more to restore confidence regarding the intentions and policy of Russia than all the friendly assurances which have hitherto been received from St. Petersburg.

Cutting Railway Rates.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says railways are cutting passenger rates to New York by combination with steamship lines, selling through tickets from Cincinnati to Europe at $9 less than passage money and fare to New York combined. The steamship line is then allowed full rate, and the whole reduction is borne by the railway.

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Disease a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self-treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

They now make bedsteads with looking-glasses so you can see yourselves sleep.

"First a cough, carried me off,
And then a coffin they carried me off in!"

This will not be your epitaph if you take your cough and Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" in time. It is specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, night-sweats, and the early stages of consumption. By all druggists.

The damage done by fire in Canada and the United States last month was about seven million dollars, probaby several times as great as it would be if there were no insurance companies.

Lord Byron, in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend—"Lady ——— has been dangerously ill, but now she is *dangerously* well again." American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *killing*, and avoid being killed by taking Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes feminine weaknesses, and restores the bloom of health. By all druggists.

Someone says: "Bread and butter is the dress of this world; love and kindness its trimming." We'll bet $400 the man who wrote that isn't married. Any married man knows that the trimmings always cost four times as much as the dress.

Appetite, Flesh, Color, Strength and Vigor—if you covet these, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will confer them upon you in rapid succession.

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WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

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Passengers are carried in first-class cars and on fast express time, over the Great Western Railway, and connecting lines.

☞ No freight cars are attached to these trains.

A reliable Agent of the Company will accompany these special parties to Winnipeg.

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As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

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250 equals	6	inch belt,	25c	per	foot.
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WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Convulsions, Worm Fever,	25
3.	Crying, Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Diarrhœa, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cough, Bird or Breathing,	25
7.	Toothache, Faceache, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
9.	Dysentery, or Griping of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Error, Involuntary Bedwetting,	25
13.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
14.	Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia,	25
15.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
16.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
17.	Asthma, Difficult Breathing,	25
18.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
19.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
20.	Inflammation of Eyes or Inflamed Eyes,	25
21.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Dissolving,	25
22.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
23.	Sea Sickness, or Travelling,	25
24.	Premature, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
25.	Cancer, Acute or Chronic, Indurated,	25
26.	Retention, or Painful Staggering of Breathing,	25
27.	Suppression of Urine, Kidney Affection,	25
28.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY. JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

W. T. WHITE

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

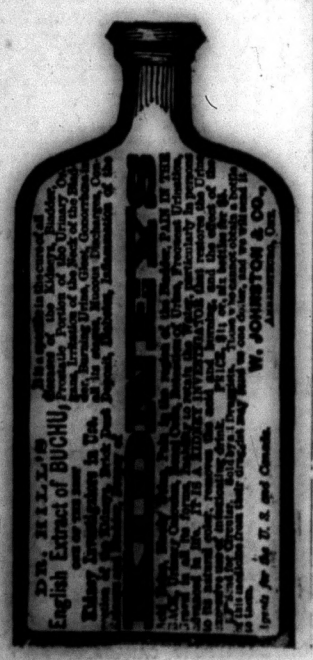
to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882



JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

MADOC, - ONT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not* 533, *Oxford Street, London, they are spurious*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

Gray & McGregor

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.